

# Beatnuts, Lets Git Doe

[Fatman Scoop]

\*cough, cough\*

Ya ya, ya

Fatman Scoop, Beatnuts

Yo, yo, yo yo

Fatman Scoop, Crooklyn Clan

Fatman Scoop, Crooklyn Clan

Fatman Scoop, Crooklyn Clan

Beatnuts, Beanuts, Beatnuts \*echo out\*

(x2)

[Psycho Les]

Let's rock and roll

Put some real hip hop in your soul

Over this track there's no stoppin the flow

Let's blast off in a ridiculous way

Face off, like Nicolas Cage

Slam pit, you get crushed, you should know better

And now you stuck, like you don't know where to (go go)

Make you a believer

Chop you in the neck with a mothafuckin meat cleaver

It's cool, you can fool the kids

But you can't fool niggas that live

The lifestyle, the lifestyle, the lifestyle, the lifestyle

[Fatman Scoop] [CHORUS]

Everybody let's get doe (get doe)

VIP in the disco (disco)

What you drinkin on cris mo (cris mo)

Light it up and get twisto (twisto)

(x2)

[Juju]

Yo, don't think about work, don't think about shit

Don't drink just two shots, drink about six

It's a party baby get that right

Lotta ladies in the house tonight

I'm fuckin drunk and the music is tight

It's the nuts and we at it again

Fuck this shit, either you or your friends better believe it

Cuz the fun never ends, you know a live nigga never pretends

Never cry about the money he spends

Vacation mami, let that go, whatever happens here stay here, ain't that so?

You sexy, better let that show

Come over here and light that droe

About love, we can make that slow

[Fatman Scoop]

You gotta bottle of Cris, throw it up, throw it up

You got a bottle of Mo, throw it up, throw it up

(x2)

CHORUS (x2)

[Psycho Les]

Ain't nothin but crooks in here

Everyone's high in here

Beatnuts is pioneers

Masters of the ceremony, takin it there

Look at me, I'm a monster y'all created

You met me once, now we related

You goin' round town sayin Psych's my cousin

Bitches see me on TV and scream 'That's my husband!'

You want me to go down, down like Nelly  
But the dugout's smelly, so give me head and get the smell out the telly  
\*Get the smell outta here\*

[Fatman Scoop]  
Go, go, go, go, go, go

CHORUS (x2)

All my ladies say uh oh \*uh ohhhh\*  
All my niggas say ay yo \*ay yoooo\*  
(x2)

ay yoo, ay yoo, ay yoo, Beatnuts wild out  
(x4)

Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, now keep your hands up  
Go, go, go, go, go, go, now keep your hands up  
Go, go, go, go, go, go, now keep your hands up  
Go, go, go, go, go, go, now keep your hands up