Mystikal, Here i go

What you what you gon do what you gon uh what you what you gon do nigga? what you what you want what you gon do nigga HERE I GO!!! I, know y'all niggaz ain't fuckin wit me cuz I cant fuck wit my damn self HERE I GO!!! I, know y'all niggaz ain't fuckin wit me cuz I can't fuck wit my damn self HERE I GO!!! DA MAN RIGHT CHEA!!! (da man right chea) Da Man Da Man Right Chea mister man right chea! HERE I GO!!! HERE I GO!!! y'all muthafukkaz betta get ready to rumble!! get in da line like a conga plastic like plumbin spicy like gumbo Y'ALL MUTHAFUKKAZ AINT READY!!!! hey to dem boyz get at dem bitches and cut dey ass as sharp as a machetti dope I dont, herbs I do, you bitches probably couldnt see me wit a birds eye view ooh, it's alive, finna make yo head spin stop walkin da one way to a fukkin dead end bitch ya yellow, coward-hearted gotta erase dem boys get da gas and he can go get this fukkin fire started Yo heart jump like a base line bump you bad enough to meet the alligator in the swamp HERE I GO! Da Man Right Chea!! I, know y'all niggaz aint fukkin wit me cuz i cant fukk wit my damn self Uh, Uh, Uh, Uh, Uh, Uh, Uh, What you muthafuckas know bout rappin? (what you muthafuckas know bout rappin?) Who Put you on the map? (who put you on the fuckin map?) I, know y'all niggaz aint fukkin wit me cuz I cant fukk wit my damn self (my damn self) HERE I GO!! DA MAN RIGHT CHEA! (somebody said that you wuz lookin for me!)

HERE I GO! HERE I GO! Uh, Uh, Damn, (somebody said that you was lookin for me) Uh. (uh) Úh, all right (what you be doin, what you be doin?) Rhyme slayin, straight, suckaz Im slavin hoes Im layin niggaz can't barely stand I got em layin and prayin the man (....?....) ask them hoez, I aint playin wit em Wanna get beef, I haveta turn my cheek cock back like like mad max and knock out one of dem fuckin teeth Im a mean, gene machine the exocutioner, be appeased wit gillotine my lifestyle is rural I'll hit on ya poodle after disaster, have ya sippin on chicken noodle get va ass in gear and, gettin fucked while ya winnin Im the shark in the dark, Bitch at night dont go swimmin cuz if you do you doomed (...?...) I'll be da king of da looney toons sweatin and gaspin, Im a massive assasin All this smashin and smashin kickin ass wit a passion mystikal's on a role jus that cold (ice cold) Anotha nigga couldnt touch me wit a flagpole wanna fight Iron Mike but ya too damn light like a knife, I'll rip ya from ya ass to ya appetite gangsta (...?...) Fuck a (?) I'm the foreign minister don't brag fast wanna battle? BRING A BODY BAG!! I'm gonna need it, to carry yo stupid ass I observe, Time to serve rhymes I heard like words of King George III I proceed, to mislead the sweet hoes i cheated Devour like its sour like Johnny Appleseed I intrude. Hoes call me rude Bitch I'm smooth, whatch ya fuckin attitude blast from the past curse like I'm mad I'm like a black cat on the trail of a fat rat! You finna overdose and choke off these rhymes I wrote (somebody said that you wuz lookin for me!!)

HERE I GO! DA MAN RIGHT CHEA!!! Im comin straight for yo throat, like a coyote on a goat nobody know, you sweatin me like a hoe be no, vou hoe cannot find a antidote cuz when i start to float murder he wrote Huff puff and bluff come touch this rough stuff and get cuffed snuffed buffed and scuffed you can't hit this get with this no witness I'm bad to da bone, I'll fuck you up with the guickness I paid my dues I'm bad news to fools I choose you lose fuck you fools I wreck Boo-Coo crews wit the words i use I'm bout to be feelin like ZZ hill cuz im screamin and screamin and singin the blues you be (...?...) I never bled in battle, I refuse to lose You can bring ya whole posse, bitch I still wont lose I'll stomp va whole staff, you must want a bloodbath, fuckin riff-raff break you in half and laugh then snap and served you I (..?..) and heard you think about dem words you heard you fuckin nerd you tried to probably rob me dodge me fuckin fightin makin money on my hobby freezin degrees run em up, shut em up, buttered em up what up? wanna fight? bitch, put em up how dat sound? come get knocked down bolos I throw bitch you won't last no round I bet let's see what we can fuck wit next Step dat ass in the ring

(ding) and I'mma jab it and jet Cuz I am the baddest black prince of the south If you run up, you'll get knocked the fuck out!!! pound for pound, blow for blow we can go into the ring Ass whoopin HERE I GO!!! HERE I GO!!! HERE I GO!!! Da man right chea!