

Trick Daddy, Let's go

[Lil Jon:]

Yeah (Yeaaaahhhh!)

Theres a lotta **** niggas in the club tonight,

(**** em, **** em, **** em)

but its gonna be aiiiite, (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

cuz me and my clique we dont give a **** nigga.

Trick Daddy, Jim Johnson, Big D, Lil Jon

[Hook:]

Let's Gooooo! (Let's Gooooo!)

If you want it you can get it let me know (let me know),

I'm bout to **** a nigga up, Let's Gooooo! (Let's Gooooo!)

If you want it you can get it let me know (let me know),

I'm bout to **** a nigga up, Let's Gooooo! (Let's Gooooo!)

[Trick Daddy:]

If you want some, come get some,

cuz where I'm from we tote big guns,

And everybody know somebody that

know somebody that know somethin bout it,

And I want answers now who, what, where,

when and why,

see, a lotta dudes like to act a fool

and all get all loud but that aint my style,

and he who he gonna get and what he gonna do,

run up on me if he want to,

Out there impressin his homies,

but he stood up in front of his mama,

I mop up the flo wit em,

And I kick in the door and let the .44 get em,

I got fools that'll go get em,

Thats some ?? and the dudes that run wit em.

[Hook]

[Twista:]

gotta spit for the murderas and the

killas and the thugstas,

that be fuckin up the ballas and

the dealas and the hustlas,

got me comin at you bokas in the

V.I. while they bumpin lil jon I'm a brush ya,

Its the psycho nigga twista from

Chicago rollin with the Miami nigga that'll crush ya,

We already been lookin for drama

if a nigga try to get it to then we still gotta get em,

??

Got me swingin crysie and hennessy bottles,

in the club with my thug homies goin for the skrilla,

Don't get it twisted with that

overnight celebrity you better be scared

of me in my city I'm a killa.

[Hook]

[Trick Daddy:]

I ain't that rappin type arright,

and I that actin type arright,

this sulphane in my script,

I'm a play on you and you just a square,

see, once that hennessy into

me the whole industry is my enemy,

If you aint no ten to me or friend to me,

bitch don't pretend to be,

I'm strictly for the thugs,

I'm part of the streets and straight out the hood,

That moments ghetto (ghetto),

Got me deep in gats for you wheezly cats,

I'm straight out the county of Dade,

played on fire nigga M-I-A,

never gone south of the border,
americas most wanted you gonna get slaughtered.

[Hook 2x]

[Trick Daddy:]

The AK go chop, chop, chop, chop

The SK go fire, fire, fire, fire

The AK go chop, chop, chop, chop

The SK go fire, fire, fire, fire