

Let's Go

Tech N9ne

Ee Ah Oh Ah Ah,
That means I love you if you got dollas
Yes, ain't no stoppin' there.
Let's go, let's go if you talkin' (like a player?) Let's go
If your sittin' at home talking to him on the phone,
And he ain't call without a style of his own.
You wishin' that you was gone, throwin back a Patron, what's wrong?
You ain't wrong cause you'd rather be with me in the zone.
Let's go!
Sorry, your lady has been taken.
You can find yourself in the mall with the flo' shakin'.
And I ain't even the one that's bringin' her home the bacon.
You the one been talking bout kickin' my face in?
Let's go!
You can do whateva you go to,
My rebel persona, that got me dressin' red as I wanna, I had her, you're stronger.
The problem is you're dead as a coma.
You sickin' me, but I'm right here to put the medicine on ya.
Let's go!
Got 'em all frightened up, and tightened.
You might be too late to get fights in with the bison.
It's always 'citing, my ben's real (gelrighfin?)
I ruined your life when i produced a license.
Let's go
Coming through the do', hella fast, never slow, got the cash, and the pedal to the flo'.
Let's go'
If you wanna ride, let me know.
We can slide on the low.
Whatcha standin there fo'?
Let's go,
You can hate cause I'm dippin' witcha mate.
Out the gate, let's roll, let's bounce, let's skate.
Let's go,
To the room, let's go to the left.
Let's go, Your boyfriend aint talkin' 'bout shit.
Post it up, squat low like a pig.
And know this patrol chasing whole motion nigga shit.
And i ain't gotta decide to proceed without a grip.
So we can just do it movin' if it's all on the bed.
Let's go,
They likin' the skinny jeans and tha kicks.
And Judy Wells.

But I ain't in the please and the trick.
I'm in the top.
With porche's and keys to a set,
So sit back and let the engine breathe a lil bit.
Let's Go,
But I'm highly in the hoochie holla are-o,
Money, all the beezy's got it from my uncle Larry-o.
Superstar to me when I'm playin' on your radio.
Addicted to Regina when she ain't a robbin' are-o.
Let's go,
Cut, cutty, cowoonie's best senario,
Kansas City to Oak,
My folks like Big Mac's dare-o.
Tell 'em it's raining game.
He's soakin' up every drank.
Gonna give you a party for the marry-o,
DAMN.Let's go,
Coming through the dough, hella fast, never slow, got the cash, and the pedal to the flo'.
Let's go,
If you wanna ride, let me know.
We can slide on the low.
Whatcha standin there fo?
Let's go,
You can hate cause I'm dippin witcha mate.
Out the gate, let's roll, let's bounce, let's skate.
Let's go,
To the room, let's go, to the left.
Let's go, Your boyfriend aint talkin' bout shit.Get down, gotta get down, girl.
Is you ready to roll?
Well shit, let's go.
Hit that KCM straight to the O.
I got that joke, sip that err.
What we call it fo?
I hit that err that got that urge to knockin' on yo do.
Get in this car. I'm a star, you aint noticed yet?
Look at these shoes,
Look at these jewels shinin' on my neck.
I spit that denim then I send em in the remover denim,
And once I get 'em, then I bend 'em, and I can't remember 'em.
I stay persistent and consistent when it comes to pimpin.
Your hoe gets sentenced from a sentance when it comes to repentance.
I go the distance when I hit your butt like I'm the midget.
Position touch it, position ship it, like I ain't in it.
The arms are touchin' we gonna hit that.
I'm suckin' and bustin', I'm tryna hit her tat.
She said her dude rang,
But really he's too lame.
Battlin' Tech N9NE, you know that we are too strange.Coming through the dough, hella fast,
never slow, got the cash, and the peddle to the flo'.

Let's go,
If you want a ride, let me know.
We can slide on the low.
Whatcha standin' there fo?
Let's go,
You can hate, cuz I'm dippin' witcha mate.
Out the gate, let's roll, let's bounce, let's skate.
Let's go,
To the room, let's go, to the left.
Let's go, your boyfriend ain't talkin' 'bout shit.
Let's go.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>