

# Let's Go (feat. Big D & Twista)

## Trick Daddy

Yeah, there's a lot of fuck niggaz in the club tonight  
(Fuck 'em, fuck 'em, fuck 'em)  
But it's gonna be aight  
'Cause me and my click we don't give a fuck nigga  
Trick Daddy, Jim Johnson, Big D, Lil' Jon Let's go, let's go  
If you want it you can get it let me know  
(Let me know)  
I'm 'bout to fuck a nigga up  
Let's go, let's go  
If you want it you can get it let me know  
(Let me know)  
I'm 'bout to fuck a nigga up  
Let's go  
If you want some, come get some  
'Cause 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 lot of dudes like to act a fool  
And all get all loud but that ain't my style  
Now, 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 momma  
I mop up the flo' with him  
And I kick in the door and let the fo-fo get him  
I got fools that'll go get him  
This for him, his crew and the dudes that run with him  
Let's go, let's go  
If you want it you can get it let me know  
(Let me know)  
I'm 'bout to fuck a nigga up  
Let's go, let's go  
If you want it you can get it let me know  
(Let me know)  
I'm 'bout to fuck a nigga up  
Let's go  
Gotta spit it for the murderers and the killers and the thugsters  
That be fuckin' up the ballers and the dealers and the hustlers  
Got me comin' at you bogus in the V.I.  
While they bumpin' Lil' Jon, I'ma brush ya  
It's 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 into with us then we gotta get him  
Feelin' fury from my tough shit  
That can't never be true and no penicillin  
I'm tellin' you Trick, I'm fit to steal him  
Got me swingin' Crissy and Hennessy bottles in the club  
In the club with my thug homies goin' for ya scrilla  
Don't get it twisted with that, "Overnight Celebrity"  
You better be scared of me  
In my city I'm a killer  
Let's go, let's go  
If you want it you can get it let me know  
(Let me know)  
I'm 'bout to fuck a nigga up  
Let's go, let's go  
If you want it you can get it let me know  
(Let me know)  
I'm 'bout to fuck a nigga up  
Let's go  
I ain't that rappin' type alright  
And I that actin' type alright  
That soft ain't in my script  
I'm a playa, you, you just a square  
See, once that Hennessy into me  
The whole industry is my enemy  
If you ain't no kin to me or friend to me  
Bitch, don't pretend to be  
Yeah, I'm strictly for the thugs  
I'm part of the streets and straight out the hood  
Got moments ghetto  
And I don't even needs the gats for you weasly cats  
I'm straight out the county of Dade  
3-0-5, nigga M-I-A  
Never gone south of the border  
America's most wanted, you gon' get slaughtered  
Let's go, let's go  
If you want it you can get it let me know  
(Let me know)  
I'm 'bout to fuck a nigga up  
Let's go, let's go  
If you want it you can get it let me know  
(Let me know)  
I'm 'bout to fuck a nigga up  
Let's go  
Let's go, let's go  
If you want it you can get it let me know  
(Let me know)  
I'm 'bout to fuck a nigga up  
Let's go, let's go  
If you want it you can get it let me know  
(Let me know)  
I'm 'bout to fuck a nigga up  
Let's go  
The A.K. go chop, chop, chop, chop  
The S.K. go fire, fire, fire, fire  
The A.K. go chop, chop, chop, chop

The S.K. go fire, fire, fire, fire  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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