

Let's Go

Trick Daddy, Twista & Big D

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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