

# Let's Go

## Juelz Santana

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I've been really tryin' baby  
Tryin' to hold back these feelings for so long  
And if you feel like I feel baby  
Come on  
Ohh come on  
Woo  
Let's get it onLet's get it on nigga  
Ah man  
Let's get it on, man  
Santana, you on your own, man  
Hold the set down  
Lets do it man  
Dipset  
We got these bastards  
Man let's do itUh, you nigga's dealin' with a G from the block  
Yeah it's me from the block  
Quick to tell a nigga'  
But I don't really like to beef on the block  
That bring heat to the block  
I got to eat on the block nigga  
Yeah you dealin' with a pimp from the hood  
Keep a chick from the hoodQuick to tell her aye  
Come on, let's go  
I'm tryin' to do it so aye  
I'm one hell of a guy  
Fly fella that's fly  
Like Scarface one hell of a high  
One hell of a ride  
That I drive, 23's look like the propellers insideWho stuntin' like me?  
Who frontin' like me?  
Who did it, who get it, who done it like me?  
You?

Who wishin', who frontin', who want it from me?  
You?  
Come get it, you want it, it's nothing to me  
You?Chumps already know how I feel  
When it comes to pumpin' that steel  
It's like, you know with these wild boys  
Tote tie 'em up with the cowboy ropes  
So, let's get it on y'all  
Uh, it's loveHey Ma, back that ass up  
Lookin' back I almost crashed up  
So that's love right there  
Hit 'em one more timeMan, you dudes can get it, that's my word  
To the slang on my Houston fitted  
I send rockets at you, dudes and midgets  
And send cock up in you, goose and pigeons so  
I know you like that mama, I'll be right back mama so  
Do you believe me?  
Don't you believe me, won't you believe me?  
Come onOn any given Sunday or any given Monday  
We headed up the runway  
Uptown yea we headed up a one-way, her head is in my lap  
So I let her do her one thang  
She was Jamaican so I fed her bread and dumplings  
Veggie pads and rumcake  
Told her, said she's 18 and lived crazy just like meEighties baby just like me so  
Hey baby you know what your boy holds all night  
Long pipe, long strokes  
I got it so you right Ma listen  
Hey Ma, roll with the winners  
And I ain't talkin' dinner, I'm like  
Told you man, we can get it on  
Matter fact, let's get it one more time SantanaMan I roll through, stroll through  
Flag on the ride side of my whole crew screaming  
They'll get you, they'll twist you  
They'll split ya whole body in half  
Then dismiss you likeBut I'm lookin' for a bad lil' mama  
Get mad like her papa, got an ass like her mama  
Got her own, won't ask for a dollar  
Go half on a scama and will laugh when I holla  
Yea, that's love baby, yea dats loveHey baby, the ride on this chrome, just provide us with dome so  
That's love baby, that's love yea, that's love baby  
You must be used to me spendin'  
Nope not tonight nope, that's love baby  
It don't cost nothing, it's freeHey Ma if you give good brain, you'll get ya dipset chain sp  
You know that's about 20,000, that's love baby

You know that's for nothing  
Lights out, nothing to fight 'bout, got the pipe out  
So,let's get it on, it's the only thing to do  
That's love baby, I mean it's only rightLet's get it on

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