There They Go

A Broken Silence

Obie Trice [Big Herk] Intro-
Yeah...!!
Hey Em you ready...
Herk, you got them things nigga... [You know]...
Detroit City...!!!
Chorus-
There they go, them D-Town boys carryin' a Calico
whenever there's war you just to know
them boys got toys tear down the front door
Detroit make noise everywhere that we go
There they go... There they go...
Obie Trice Verse-
You are not convincin', when Detroit blocks stay flocked with henchmen
niggaz get popped for instance, infrared dot for distance
get knocked by the cops, cop on some pimp shit
straight detention, a nigga doin' tension
once released he on that music business
reviewin' 106 and them cafeteria's
only to find that rap's actually serious
delirious, sleepless so he went back to crack and vigilance
same shit that sent them up to Michigan
us is pimpin', a difference
for many city i've visited its that Detroit spirit
and if we in it, ballin' out to they end you, period
use O as a reference to that sentence
the message i'm sendin' you you best just pay attention
Chorus-
There they go, them D-Town boys carryin' a Calico
whenever there's war you just to know
them boys got toys tear down the front door
Detroit make noise everywhere that we go
There they go... There they go...
Big Herk Verse-
If you don't like how i act, then blow me, i don't really give a shit
i represent the real cats who know me
man whats up with the scratch you owe me
now run my chips before we fall out like Shaq and Kobe
Big Herk on the track with Obie
when you come to the D, it's cut though you better be packin' homie

where niggaz get there shit split for actin' phony
were known for the blocks and the choppers
these niggaz'll rob you and leave you standin' in your socks and your boxers
we got real D's and lots of imposters
i smoke the real trees see i copped from the Rasta's
y'all niggaz ain't impressed me yet
y'all yappin' not rappin', turn that shit off and press eject
see we known for the car shows, runnin' from the narco's
keep them bottles comin' we gon' pop 'um till the bar close

Chorus-
There they go, them D-Town boys carryin' a Calico
whenever there's war you just to know
them boys got toys tear down the front door
Detroit make noise everywhere that we go
There they go... There they go...
There they go... There they go...
There they go... There they go...
the D-Town boys carryin' a Calico
Detroit make noise everywhere that we go
Eminem Verse-
A meat cleaver leave a gash in a bitch's ass
see her dreams of being an R&B singer, diva, leave her
face cutter from the waist ah man what a waste
of a pretty face and this place ain't just safe
it's just straight gangsta it ain't jus New York
or L.A that bangs no more theres Latin Count Kings here
Southside folk Eastside them ganzin'
nuthin' but gang lands and spray paint cans and
when the van rolls up man they ain't glancin'
that window rolls down and that Tre-Eight's dancin'
and them shooters don't miss homie they hate chancin'
straight for the dome and it's vacate fast, and
get the fuck outta dodge for that blue Dodge flash him
red and blue lights no ambulance you got flattened
and this was not supposed to be no Detroit anthem
but just so you know if you see them D Boys passin'
Big Herk Chorus-
There they go, them D-Town boys carryin' a Calico
whenever there's war you just to know
them boys got toys tear down the front door
Detroit make noise everywhere that we go
There they go... There they go...
There they go... There they go...
There they go... There they go...

the D-Town boys carryin' a Calico
Detroit make noise everywhere that we go
Big Herk Outro-
And we gon' muh'fuckaz...
this the motherfuckin' bad action shit...
don't even dream of fuckin' up in Detroit...
bitch... this where the real killers at...
Detroit motherfucker...
ain't never no difficulties smashin' yo bitch ass niggaz...
matter of fact... bring yo bitch ass to Detroit nigga...
we got somethin' for yo ass...
{Gunshots fired...}
Hehehehehheee....

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