

# We Got Em Goin'

R Kelly

Hov's in the building, Hov's in the building  
Kels' in the building, Kels' in the building  
Hov's in the building, Hov's in the building  
Kels' in the building, Kels' in the building  
I'm in the building tonight, it's goin' down, my nigga  
Got a pocket full of cash an' some 'dro, my nigga  
Attitude like 'I don't give a fuck', my nigga  
Probably the drunkest fool on the flo', my nigga  
One of the best that ever did this here, every year  
It's the number one R an' B singer this year  
But y'all know, still mo' money, mo' problems  
Mo' niggaz, mo' chicks, mo' clubs, mo' bottles  
One little note in your ear an' I gotcha  
Ladies call me the Black Frank Sinatra  
Yeah, a real pimp floss an' the pimp be blingin'  
It's just the same reason why a young pimp be leanin'  
Hard liquor, couple sips an' I'm passin' it  
Maybach so big you can dance in it  
Jigga, lil' nigga, fuckin' with the baddest chicks  
Got your girl lookin' at you like the maddest chick  
We goin'  
Oh ohh, ohh oh  
We got everybody up in the club  
Hands high goin', ?Oh ohh, ohh oh?  
We got players, ballers, hustlers  
An' they back goin', ?Oh ohh, ohh oh?  
We got all of the pretty girls  
Repped in the city goin', ?Oh ohh, ohh oh?  
We got 'em goin', y'all  
We got 'em goin', y'all  
Yo, yeah, it's the boy, Hov', yeah, I blow O's  
Circles around competition, not an optimo  
To sit low in a six oh, oh  
Solo on lo-lo's, fuck po'-po's  
Take a photo, last time you see a nigga so cold  
So below zero, so froze  
So so rappers are so sore, hate his soul  
It ain't my fault I'm so rock 'n' roll  
I'm just Hov an' we goin'

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We got 'em goin', y'all  
Jeah, it's the kid from the sty an' I stay high  
In my A O L A blowin', ?La la la?  
Goodbye, I see you chumps on top  
Or on the highway in somethin' that ends with I

Like I 745, I  
Or the F E double R the A R I  
AR 15 to spray y'all guys  
You die, goodbye  
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We got 'em goin', y'all  
From New York to Chi, we blow like hydro  
Blow out live shows without pyro  
See how I combined the I O flow  
Tone'll rep, Memph Bleek, Kels an' Hov  
Bottles, models, follow to the hotter  
Way we play like it's no day tomorrow  
Spendin' my dough like I just hit the Lotto  
Bounce, park an' stop, shall not wake I'm straight safe

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