

# Here We Go (feat. B-Legit, E-40 & Master P)

## Mystikal

Uh, uh, hah

Alright, Mystikal, Mystikal

(Bitch, hombre)

Alright nigga, this E four OHuh, E four O, E four O, huh

Finna get it crankin' up in this biatch, what?

Finna get it crankin' up in this biaiatch?

V-town, New Orleans, check it out

(V-town)Thangs fine, in the middle of the street, sirens and violins silence

Muthafuckas play for keeps, violins and diamonds on my grand piano

Turn the channel, lemme see that, gimme that back

Muthafucka fool, what's your problem?

(What's your problem?)Nigro, why you wanna pull all on the side of my column?

Column, shot 'em, shot 'em, got 'em, stick 'em, lose 'em, stock 'em

Bitch 'em, dodge 'em, block 'em, stock 'em, rock 'em, chop 'em

Scheme 'em, plottin', plot 'em, 45 special, 45 special

Nigga with the four five realizeI got this monkey on my back, shit be funky that's a fact

Screamin' up in them swamps though, pocket fulla twamps though

To stomp hoe, totin' my pistal

Up and down them side streets up in my vehicleCalli still, rallys fell, French quarters at night

Smoke blunts, get the money, and make shit right

Were smokin' weed pipe, niggas stuff it and roll

Just some fools 'bout they paper, way out of control

Now, here we goHere we go, time to let these niggas know

Here we go, here we go, uh

Here we go, here we go, time to let these niggas know

Mystikal, P, go get the four doorHere we go, here we go, time to let these niggas know

Here we go, here we go, uh

Here we go, here we go, time to let these niggas know

Mystikal, master P go get the four doorAin't no limit, nigga, we 'bout it

Fonzarelli, gimme the mike, let me get in they ass

And with the ice cream man we kickin' ass

Came way from the project in New Orleans

Where the drug dealers slang and the killers they blastPass the grass, gimme the weed, smash the gas, we actin' bad

We lookin' for the bitches with the pink cookie

We already got the plastic bag

Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, our money don't stop, it multiplyCould this fucker be, P lemme in the pool

Lemme show ya, I pull my size

I know some of y'all niggas gon' probably

Have a problem with everything we sayBitch, get off my dick

Always been the shit, so, I'ma be the shit

Fuckin' with niggas like E four O and B-Legit

Y'all niggas got a pay to feed the men, we the menDo it fast or slow, we dressed up straight from a fashion show

Passin' hoes, ain't nothing on the wall

In the hall but platinum and gold

I put the dick on the track, and break they back

To the mighty N.O., came fame, when I brought it to the top

Here we go, in this bitchHere we go, time to let these niggas know

Here we go, here we go, uh

Here we go, here we go, time to let these niggas know

Mystikal, P, go get the four doorHere we go, here we go, time to let these niggas know

Here we go, here we go, uh

Here we go, here we go, time to let these niggas know

Mystikal, master P go get the four doorRepresent, ugh, ha, ha, that's how we gon' bubble

No limit style, Mystikal, nigga

E-feezy, B-Legit and master p, the kisarme, yeah, baby, yeah

Represetin', ya heard me, how ya do dat dere

707, 504, we gettin' y'all ready for that there

It's a new beginning, a new millennium, no limit

#### Songwriters

WHITEMON, MARVIN / STEVENS, EARL T. / TYLER, MICHAEL / JONES, BRANDTPublished by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Ultra Tunes

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>