

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 say Bitch, 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 men Do 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 bitch 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, P, go get the four door Here 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 door Represent, ugh, ha, ha, that's how we gon' bubble
No limit style, Mystikal, nigga
E-feazy, 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

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