

# Let's Go

## Nelly

[Nelly]

Yo, check

Aiyyo if I was from New York I'd probably be from Harlem

An uptown nigga with a hunger for stardom

Players runningback, coach I can't guard 'em

If you like me on your team ma, you needs a starter

Beg your pardon, kid is actin disrespectful

He walk up in the club, Slick Rick with his neck full

Goin to start a money war, what is he there for?

Stacks little paper, what he do that for?

Throw a few thousand out the roof of my Maybach

Just a little somethin that I got from Reebok

We cop, e'rything you see up in the windows

Shoppin sprees keep me hungry ma, it's time to get some {?}

Turkey bacon, egg whites all up in my griddle

Obscene how the protein keep a nigga lean

... Knahmean?

It's obscene how the protein keep a nigga lean[Chorus: Nelly]

We got a problem in here?! HELL NO!

We got a problem in here?! I SAID HELL NO!

You niggaz wanna set it off?! HELL YEAH!

You really wanna set it off?! H-H-HELL YEAH!

Then let's go, let's go, let's go, let's go

Let's go, let's go, let's go, let's go (hey!)

Let's go, let's go, let's go, let's go

Let's go, let's goooo (hey!)[Nelly]

I'm just chillin in my Coupe (what?) chillin in my Coupe (what?)

I'm chillin in my Coupe with my chick on the side

I'm just chillin in my Coupe (what?) I'm chillin in my Coupe (what?)

I'm chillin in my Coupe with my chick on the side I'm like a country-ass Adonis lookin for my goddess

Same attractin apparatus around, that can find her

Pulled down the shades, clothes on your body

She can go behind this lame and let shorty go to work

Show a couple thou', bet shorty go berserk

Last night she on the pole, then this mornin she in chruuch

On her knees in both places, man I bet that hurt

Get you some extra funds, support ya single moms

Heard she slangin ass so you can say she buy sex

Plus she got a friend so I hope she bi-sex

I park right next to her, yeah that's me  
Plus the house up on the hill, baby yeah that's me[Chorus][Nelly]  
See I'm a U-City alumni, lookin out my one eye  
Similar to Popeye, when I'm on that spinach  
Somebody call up the Guinness Book, it's gotta be record  
Like when I heard the beat I knew it had to be on my record  
Know folks need it, I'm officially elected  
The right to bear arms, I'm officially protected  
So if I call you out, don't argue, respect it  
Matter fact, go hit the showers, you officially ejected!  
I used to slang the Jimmy Crack when I didn't care  
I seen Jimmy jack corn homie, I was there  
When Jimmy turned around with his devilish glare  
I showed Jimmy waistline, partner he wouldn't dare (c'mon)  
I can burn your chest like shots of Patron  
Fuck a drink, I'm talkin 50-cal desert eagle holmes  
... Ah ah ah ah  
I drop down and get my 50-cal desert eagle on (boom!)[Chorus 2X]

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