## Here We Go

## <u>Grits</u>

We are gonna play the cut right now And it's gonna be a very very big hit [Foreign content]He feel it, she feel it, we feel it So round and round we go He feel it, she feel it, we feel it Aah, here we go He gon' get up, she gon' get up, we gon' get up Lockin' down the joint 'til the playa haters shut up Take you to outer limits flawless with no gimmicks Imitate but can't get it, aah, here we go My brain pattern skip a jiggawatt No more room in the pan I cook up rhymes in a bigger pot On a roll, what you figure got Tricks up my sleeve you won't believe My story weave to a thicker plot Words leep off pages hop on stages We crazy need to be locked in cages Rah you feel it Yeah, I'm light skinned vanilla Comin' at ya like a pack of gorillas Whole planet gone ape Understand from afar Nashville to the 'Lone Star State' Relate indicator instilled in me by men greater This is where you belong strong you gon' be great Flaunt clout with a scream and a shout cast out doubt Fast like a gun blast drawn out The sounds in leaps and bounds Flush out clowns creeps and hounds Foxes and wolves in sheeps gowns He feel it, she feel it, we feel it So round and round we go He feel it, she feel it, we feel it Aah, here we go He gon' get up, she gon' get up, we gon' get up Lockin' down the joint 'til the playa haters shut up Take you to outer limits flawless with no gimmicks Imitate but can't get it, aah, here we go I was born in the cold, moved to the heat Got used to the flame, now I spit it on beat

I was raised in the womb, groomed by Christ With a gift to raise souls from the tomb Please don't assume, we ain't tryna take the slot Blow the spot, worldwide still part the plot Everybody talking 'bout changin' the game But everything I hear y'all soundin' the same From the beats to the videos, clothes and look Same concept for your flows and hook See these round here they can raise the dead So come on everybody now bob your head Y'all need to heed these words from the wise Rhymes so meaty like, 'Jambalaya' Got truth for hire, can you stand the fire? To see you come alive that s my desire now He feel it, she feel it, we feel it So round and round we go He feel it, she feel it, we feel it Aah, here we go He gon' get up, she gon' get up, we gon' get up Lockin' down the joint 'til the playa haters shut up Take you to outer limits flawless with no gimmicks Imitate but can't get it, aah, boy looka here Have you ever heard a dead man talk before? You ever seen a dead man walk before? You ever heard dead man lock the flow? Like these before, we raised the qou' Now my time flip make time change You knew another record would hit Explode and make your brains hang Peep my language of my dialect Circulate like a boomerang, man what did you expect? He feel it, she feel it, we feel it So round and round we go He feel it, she feel it, we feel it Aah, here we go He gon' get up, she gon' get up, we gon' get up Lockin' down the joint 'til the playa haters shut up Take you to outer limits flawless with no gimmicks Imitate but can't get it, aah, here we go [Foreign content]Aah, here we go Aah, here we go Aah, here we go

> Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/