Here We Go

Grits

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 parta 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/