

Let's Go

Pharoahe Monch

One for the money, two for the show
Three to get it crackin' in the hood, let's goMy rhymes pop like them nines
That clammy tote, but they rap lackluster shine
My shit busts like Busta Rhymes
Sniffin' lines of coke, that's all she wroteOn the quest to qualify for these inquisitive quotes
Quirk ass MC's be as queer as folk
Talkin' about, Nigga can rap, no shit, Sherlock
Y'all just can't see me like Matt MurdochI'm the pinnacle rhyme kid
And any line of mine is criminal mind
And I blind 'er with original rhyme shit
Fall in line with the sick, cynical grime shit
Clinically approved for you to move your behind withTimeless are world girls who get inspired with Pharoahe
Do you need to be reminded now?
Stick 'em up, it's that, get 'em up, it's that
Put 'em up, it's that, let's goGet up, how we rock
Show them how we roll, yeah, yeahLet's go, line 'em up, light it up
Fire it up, wire me up, let it blow
One for the money, two for the show
Three to get it crackin' in the hood, let's goThey research my stem cells, clone ten of me
Send one of 'em back in time just to get rid of me
Stop Pharoahe Monch from havin' verbal epiphanies
Now that's new definition to 'Your Own Worst Enemy'I glisten man, stop snitchin' man
You use sex to sell, bring your Nextel to Sprint
Everythin' you represent is immoral
Singular, not pluralYou and your sidekick get rid of that whack trio
I freeze MC's zero degrees below
The blacker the berry, the sweeter the juice
You need to get loose to the heat of produceFrom Long Beach to Boston
Your chicks text us like Dallas and Austin
I spark tireless illumination
Fire sixteen bars, wireless communication, let's goGet up, how we rock
Show them how we roll, yeah, yeahLet's go, line 'em up, light it up
Fire it up, wire me up, let it blow
One for the money, two for the show
Three to get it crackin' in the hood, let's goShow them how we rock
Show them how we roll, yeah, yeah
Show them how we rock
Show them how we roll, yeah, yeahPharoahe Monch blows shows
M O N C H, M O N C H

Yall know the name, lets go
Hallelujah, Pharoahe marchin' to ya
The M O N C H, y'all know the nameLet's go, line it up, light it up
Fire it up, wire me up, let it blow
One for the money, two for the show
Three to get it crackin' in the hood

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>