

# There He Go

## Mystikal

Whatcha gone do, whatcha gone do nigga huh?  
There he go, there he go, there he go  
(Get that mother fucker)  
There he go, there he go, there he go  
(Get that mother fucker)  
There he go, there he go, there he go  
(Get that mother fucker)  
If you gone be down, be down, stay down  
Get the fuck from 'round me  
Nigga let me know if you got some type of fuckin' problem  
We can solve it, wash it up and dissolve it  
Up the pistol lay it down on the carpet  
I ain't come here for no fuckery, don't fuck with me  
Niggas sly be ducking like PAC  
'Cause I'm a hoodlum like Skull Duggery  
You can't get enough of me  
Don't worry bout the pain bitch 'cause you gone die suddenly  
They be playin' taps for your ass at reveille  
You ain't gone need no do not disturb  
'Cause you gone sleep heavenly  
I'm reminisce about my baby, then I wipe my tear  
Plottin' revenge on one of these bitch ass nigga out chya  
I done lost it, I done surpassed mad  
I can't keep still 'cause my nerves are bad  
I punch the brick wall with my balled up fist  
I know I can't rest till I catch that bitch  
There he go, there he go, there he go  
(Get that mother fucker)  
There he go, there he go, there he go  
(Get that mother fucker)  
There he go, there he go, there he go  
(Get that mother fucker)  
  
There he go, there he go with his ol' lady  
Deck out hands down, back turned like its all grave  
Why nigga? Now bye bye nigga  
Took a long but I got that nigga fine  
And ya'll gonna have to forgive me  
This nigga here can cancel New Years

'Cause he ain't even much gone live to see Christmas  
Wrong, wrong! Nigga get your issue  
I was beatin' up his kidney with this motherfuckin' 50  
The job well done make dick get hard  
I bagged that bitch with the pistol then I walked the fuck off  
Huh, what goes around comes around my nigga  
So why I'm still here I'm a hold down my nigga  
This for the gangstas and killas, drug dealers and wig splitters  
This for my niggas locked down and all the niggas that feel us  
This for the projects and ghettos with the scatter sight  
And every street nigga thats duckin' them flash lights  
There he go, there he go, there he go  
(Get that mother fucker)  
There he go, there he go, there he go  
(Get that mother fucker)  
There he go, there he go, there he go  
(Get that mother fucker)  
Hum, yeah, this Guillotine bitch, Father Foolishness  
I'm still here, what about yo self?  
You still runnin' nigga, 'cause we lookin' for yah  
Bitch you must believe that a nigga lookin' for yah  
So keep runnin', and we will keep comin' as long as you runnin'  
We gonna make money, so fuck everything you stand for nigga  
Father Foolishness, you owe me

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