Here I Go

Mystikal

What you, what you gon' do? What you gon', uh?

What you, what you gon' do nigga?

What you, what you want? What you gon' do, nigga?Here I go, here I go here I go, here I go h

Here I go

I know y'all niggaz ain't fuckin' wit me 'cuz I cant fuck wit my damn self

Here I goDa man right, chea

(Da man right, chea)

Da man, da man right, Chea

Mister man right, chea

Here I go, Here I goY'all muthafukkaz betta get ready to rumble

Get in da line like a conga, plastic like plumbin'

Spicy like gumbo, y'all muthafukkaz ain't ready

Hey, to dem boyz, get at dem bitches and cut dey ass

As sharp as a machetti dope, I don,t, herbs I do

You bitches probably couldn't see me wit a birds eye view, oohIt's alive, finna make yo head spin

Stop walkin' da one way to a fukkin' dead end

Bitch ya yellow, coward hearted, gotta erase dem boys

Get da gas and he can go, get this fukkin' fire started

Yo, heart jump like a base line bump

You bad enough to meet the alligator in the swampHere I go, here I go, here I go, here I go

Here I go, here I go, here I go, here I go

Here I go, here I go, here I go

Da man right, cheaI know y'all niggaz ain't fuckin' wit me 'cuz I cant fuck wit my damn self

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uhWhat you muthafuckas know 'bout rappin'?

(what you muthafuckas know 'bout rappin'?)

Who put you on the map?

(Who put you on the fuckin' map?)I know y'all niggaz ain't fuckin' wit me 'cuz I cant fuck wit my damn self (My damn self)

Here I goDa man right, chea

(Somebody said that you wuz lookin' for me)

Here I go, here I go, uh, uh, damn

(Somebody said that you was lookin' for me)

Uh, uh, all right

(Uh, what you be doin'? What you be doin'?) Rhyme slayin', straight, suckaz I'm slayin'

Hoes, I'm layin', niggaz can't barely stand

I got 'em layin' and prayin' the man [unverified]

Ask them hoez, I ain't playin' wit 'emWanna get beef, I haveta turn my cheek

Cock back like like Mad Max and knock out one of dem fuckin' teeth

I'm a mean, gene machine, the executioner, be appeased wit gillotine My lifestyle is rural, I'll hit on ya poodle

After disaster, have ya sippin' on chicken noodleGet ya ass in gear and gettin' fucked while ya winnin'

I'm the shark in the dark, bitch at night don't go swimmin'

'Cuz if you do you doomed [unverified], I'll be da king of da looney toonsSweatin' and gaspin', I'm a massive assasin

All this smashin' and smashin', kickin' ass wit a passion

Mystikal's on a role, just that cold

(Ice cold)Anotha nigga couldn't touch me wit a flagpole

Wanna fight Iron Mike but ya too damn light

Like a knife, I'll rip ya from ya ass to ya appetite, gangsta [unverified]

Fuck a [unverified] I'm the foreign minister, don't brag fastWanna battle? Bring a body bag

I'm gonna need it, to carry yo stupid ass

I observe, time to serve, rhymes I heard like words of King George III

I proceed, to mislead the sweet hoes I cheated

Devour like its sour like Johnny AppleseedI intrude, hoes call me rude, bitch, I'm smooth, whatch ya fuckin' attitude

Blast from the past, curse like I'm mad, I'm like a black cat

On the trail of a fat rat, you finn overdose

And choke off these rhymes I wroteSomebody said that you wuz lookin' for meHere I go, here I go, here I go, here I go , here I go

Here I go, here I go, here I go, here I go, here I go

Here I go, here I go, here I go, here I go

Here I go, da man right, cheaIm comin straight for yo throat, like a coyote on a goat

Nobody know, you sweatin' me like a hoe be no, you hoe

Cannot find a antidote 'cuz when I start to float

Murder he wrote, huff puff and bluff, come, touch this rough stuff

And get cuffed, snuffed buffed and scuffedYou can't hit this, get with this no witness

I'm bad to da bone, I'll fuck you up with the quickness

I paid my dues, I'm bad news to fools, I choose you lose

Fuck you fools, I wreck Boo-Coo crews wit the words I useI'm bout to be feelin like ZZ Hill 'cuz I'm screamin' and screamin'

And singin the blues you be [unverified]

I never bled in battle, I refuse to lose

You can bring ya whole posse, bitch I still wont loseI'll stomp ya whole staff, you must want a bloodbath Fuckin' riff-raff, break you in half and laugh

Then snap and served you I [unverified] and heard you

Think about dem words you heard, you fuckin' nerdYou tried to probably rob me, dodge me

Fuckin', fightin', makin' money on my hobby

Freezin' degrees run 'em up, shut 'em up, buttered 'em up

What up? Wanna fight? Bitch, put 'em upHow dat sound? Come, get knocked down

Bolos, I throw bitch you won't last no round

I bet let's see, what we can fuck wit next

Step dat ass in the ring and I'mma jab it and jet

(Ding)'Cuz I am the baddest black Prince of the South

If you run up, you'll get knocked the fuck out
Pound for pound, blow for blow, we can go into the ring, ass whoopin'Here I go, here I go
Da man right chea

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