Let's Go (feat. Mela Machinko)

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 with Timeless 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

MONCH, MONCH

Yall know the name, lets go
Hallelujah, Pharoahe marchin' to ya
The MONCH, 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

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