

# There He Go

## Kodak Black

[Hook]

Look, every time you see me I'm surrounded by them snipers  
You ain't never run off with a hustler in your life, huh?  
I'm from 1800, I'm a hot boy, but I'm iced up  
Ugly corner where we smile with you and we don't like you  
Just hopped off the plane I just got out about a day ago  
Everybody love me, when they see me they be like, "There he go!"  
Got me a new lady, we 'bout to take a trip to Mexico  
Crackas took my .40 so I'm 'bout to go buy a Draco[Verse 1]  
Ay, Lil Kodak on the beat I got that bass, ho  
Boy I drop that shit that they be waitin' for  
I like the Beamer but I'm about to go cop a Wraith tho'  
I done peeped your true colors, boy you a rainbow  
I got Space Jams on my feet, I'm on the moon  
I'm really lit, so I ain't gotta use no auto-tune  
Yeah, I'm the shit, but you know damn well I ain't number two  
I'm in this bih' around some niggas who ain't got nothin' to lose  
But shawty got that head, she got that fire brain  
She know I love the head, I love that migraine  
[You ain't never run off with a boss ainna  
She know a nigga be stunting like a Power Ranger[Hook]  
Look, every time you see me I'm surrounded by them snipers  
You ain't never run off with a hustler in your life, huh?  
I'm from 1800, I'm a hot boy, but I'm iced up  
Ugly corner where we smile with you and we don't like you  
Just hopped off the plane I just got out about a day ago  
Everybody love me, when they see me they be like, "There he go!"  
Got me a new lady, we 'bout to take a trip to Mexico  
Crackas took my .40 so I'm 'bout to go buy a Draco[Verse 2]  
These ain't Ray-bans, these Saint Laurent shades, ho  
The way my niggas hit your block, you'd think it's Halo  
No more home invadin now, I'm on the radio  
I don't even like to fuck, I only want fellatio  
I done jumped out to that bag, baby check my swag  
Money fallin' out my ass, I got a lot of cash  
Ay, everybody runnin', nigga got a gun  
I ain't makin' beats but the Draco got a drum  
I don't wear no fuckin' Yeezys, I got too much sauce  
Like I don't believe in Jesus, how I triple cross

I ain't even brush my teeth, but I'm on the block  
I ain't even brush my teeth, all I do is floss

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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