

Go

Cali Swag District

Ay, yo Smooth. Drop the beat. Okay, I produce this track.
Watch this abortion as I kill this ratch.
I get get cheese, and them know that.
And if you know me, you know him no rat.
Never that.
I be stackin' money while you stackin' problems.
Got a lot of broads numbers, but I never call 'em.
White girls are my favorite cuz when I blaze it, they say I'm F-in' awesome.
I'm only gettin' better and you for tha blossom.
Bitches forever gettin' wetter and 'm only talkin'.
Say a couple words, soak 'em up.
Ev'rything I say real talk, soak it up.
If you break it down, we gone smoke it up.
All aboard the elevator. Whre we goin'? Goin' up.
Talkin' money for a show, then we showin' up.
And we might leave wit 10 bitches, knowin' us.
(Go. Yeahh)
Ayy, J.R., Are we ever gone stop?
Naw, we gone go. We gone go.
Ayy, Smooth, Are we ever gone stop?
Naw, we gone go. We gone go.
Ayy, J.R., Are we ever gone stop?
Naw, we gone go. We gone go.
Ayy, Smooth, Are we ever gone stop?
Naw, we gone go. We gone go.
Ay. First verse.
I got a little cocky.
Shit, I can do that when gettin' money my only hobby.
Ay, I be ridin' on the Mishani like er'body.
Wit a bad mommy, niggas be jockin' her curve body.
You messin wit us, but we messin wit er'body.
Y'all just a soft imatation. We the hard copy.
So copy us. Ain't no stoppin' us.
We ain't no muthafuckin' pizza, ain't no toppin' us.
Er'body know my niggas got a lot of banks.
So we keep a eye out for niggas tryna plot on us.
Not on us. Cain't let it happen.
We can get like dry lips, and get it crackin'.
Ayy, I just wanna go and keep my paper stackin'.

Er'ything I do real. I ain't with the actin'.
Keep it 100, cuz I said so.
And I ain't ran into no bitch that ever said no.
(Go)

Ayy, J.R., Are we ever gone stop?
Naw, we gone go. We gone go.
Ayy, Smooth, Are we ever gone stop?
Naw, we gone go. We gone go.
Ayy, J.R., Are we ever gone stop?
Naw, we gone go. We gone go.
Ayy, Smooth, Are we ever gone stop?
Naw, we gone go. We gone go.

I am on the G-O
Life first Garret from steerin' the speedboat.
Mean on the beat, Tyrone and D-Bo
Cuz me and Smooth get things just for the people.
Whole lot of love
Whole lot of femails, wit details.
I'll reach the top like a steeple.
My flow limpin', you can almost feel me.
You know J.R., but you don't know the real me.
Ha, but I'm still gonna get it in.
I'ma whip the Benz, even if the light red.
Burn rubber down the block, til they pop like whiteheads.
And I run the street with a chick and some nice legs.
Tattoos, my shit, cuz I got some new inks.
Zone like 2, 3. Cash comin' to me.
Who me? Yeah, you.
Third on the verse
Me and Smooth go and always come first like
(Go)

Ayy, J.R., Are we ever gone stop?
Naw, we gone go. We gone go.
Ayy, Smooth, Are we ever gone stop?
Naw, we gone go. We gone go.
Ayy, J.R., Are we ever gone stop?
Naw, we gone go. We gone go.
Ayy, Smooth, Are we ever gone stop?
Naw, we gone go. We gone go.

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