

We in Here

The D.B.'z

Game time, let's go, we in here
It's time to bring the East Coast back, baby
New York, The Dog, we in here
We talkin' 'bout the Swizz and the dog
Wasn't gonna terrorize y'all n***?

You can't be serious, Ruff RydersWe gon' get it, get it started, get it started again

We gon' get it, get it started, get it started again
We gon' get it, get it poppin', get it poppin' again
We gon' get it, get it poppin', get it poppin' again

Follow me now, we in hereSix number one albums, imagine that

Cats' is sick 'cause dog got his swagger back
If that s*** go, naw, I ain't havin' that

But they don't want it, Ima still grab the batThink I give a what? Ima 'Get down, go hard' type of what
'Bring it to the yard' type what

Four, four, one, zero, five, fourteen thousand

Ten, ten haze the street with the housin'C-76, remember me, grrr?

I'm that *** that for life, gon' be yo' enemy

F*** around, got my weight up, weight up, brought up

N*** gettin' ate up, straight up, what the f***?Come on, vato, this is just not your day
So stop tryin' to be macho, aight, yo?

You don't wanna fight, yo, I get's my strap on

Put n*** lights out, clap onWe gon' get it, get it started, get it started again

We gon' get it, get it started, get it started again

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Follow me now, we in hereWe don't bark no more, we bite

What? From the heart, we can get this war on tonight

Ain't nuttin' but a thang 'cause the camp gets busy

*** wit the 'Line? It's a rizzyS*** ain't the same, cats done changed the game

*** it, all y'all niggaz is lame, what's my motherf*** name?

Twenty million records sold

While y'all what is strugglin' to go goldCome on, papi, can't none of y'all what stop me
Yahmean? Y'all what is sloppy

What would the game be without me? Nada

Cats talk about a whole lottaPrada, Gucci, ESCADA, Louis Vuitton, come on

What up with what's really goin' on?

What's hood? Cats ain't killin' nuttin' but a few minutes

I'm about to bury a box wit'chu in it

So if you got's the whip, you better get on

'Cause if I pull up on, it won't be for Grey PouponWe gon' get it, get it started, get it started again

 We gon' get it, get it started, get it started again

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Follow me now, we in hereCats playin' games, so I'm goin' raw

 Run up in that f*** buildin', kick down the door

 Y'all don't want no f*** problems wit X

 Y'all don't wanna see them four-legged piece

Wit them collars on they necksWit them *** downstairs wit the tech, you know the rest

 *** it, blow it, y'all n***, grrr, I take respect

 Dog's *** hot, that's why y'all cowards froze me quick

I pop up, catch what on some cozy s***, whatWith Chinese slippers and silk scarves on

 N*** out here tryin' to get his bark on

 Wonder why the dog gone

 I couldn't take it, deface it, that n*** make s***

That's somethin' that'll happen, *** wanna brace itAnd for the record, what you gonna do to fill up my spot?

 I ain't gon' front, that 'Pon De Replay' s*** was kinda hot

 Not, how you gonna jack Will Smith for a beat?

That's like tryna jack me for the streets, it ain't happenin'We gon' get it, get it started, get it started again

 We gon' get it, get it started, get it started again

 We gon' get it, get it poppin', get it poppin' again

 We gon' get it, get it poppin', get it poppin' again

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