

We Got 'Em Goin' (feat. Memphis Bleek)

R. Kelly & JAY Z

Hov's in the building, Hov's in the building
Kels in the building, Kels in the building
Hov's in the building, Hov's in the building
Kels in the building, Kels in the building I'm in the building tonight, it's goin' down, my nigga
Got a pocket full of cash and some 'dro, my nigga
Attitude like I don't give a fuck, my nigga
Probably the drunkest fool on the flo', my nigga One of the best that ever did this here, every year
It's the number one R&B singer this year
But y'all know, still mo' money, mo' problems
Mo' niggaz, mo' chicks, mo' clubs, Mo' bottles One little note in your ear and I gotcha
Ladies call me the black Frank Sinatra
Yeah, a real pimp floss and the pimp be blingin'
It's just the same reason why a young pimp be leanin'
Hard liquor, couple sips, and I'm passin' it
Maybach so big you can dance in it
Jigga lil' nigga fuckin' with the baddest chicks
Got your girl lookin' at you like the maddest chick We goin', we got everybody up in the club, hands high
Goin', we got players, ballers, hustlers and they back
Goin', we got all of the pretty girls left in the city
Goin', we got 'em goin', we got 'em goin' Yo, yeah it's the boy Hov', yeah, I blow O's
Circles around competition, not an Optimo
To sit low, in a six-0-0
Solo, on lo-lo's, fuck po'-po's Take a photo, last time you see a nigga so cold
So below zero, so froze
So so rappers are so sore, hate his soul
It ain't my fault I'm so rock 'n' roll, I'm just Hov'
We got everybody up in the club, hands high
Goin', we got players, ballers, hustlers and they back
Goin', we got all of the pretty girls left in the city
Goin', we got 'em goin', we got 'em goin' Geah, it's the kid from the Stuy and I stay high
In my A O L A blowin' lah lah lah
Goodbye, I see you chumps on top
Or on the highway in somethin' that ends with I Like I, 745, I or the F E double R the A R I
AR-15 to spray y'all guys
You die, goodbye We got everybody up in the club, hands high
Goin', we got players, ballers, hustlers and they back
Goin', we got all of the pretty girls left in the city
Goin', we got 'em goin', we got 'em goin' From New York to Chi, we flow like hydro
Blow out live shows without pyro

See how I combined the I O flow
Tone'll rep, Memph Bleek, Kels and Hov'Bottles, models, follow to the hotter
Way we play like it's no day tomorrow
Spendin' my dough like I just hit the lotto
Bounce, park and stop shall not wake I'm straight safe We got everybody up in the club, hands high
Goin', we got players, ballers, hustlers and they back
Goin', we got all of the pretty girls left in the city
Goin', we got 'em goin', we got 'em goin', y'all
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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