

# Here We Go Again, Y'all

## Heavy D

Ooooh, la la la, la di da di  
Look at all the cuties swingin in the party  
Mmm, there goes one standin in the corner  
Yo D.O. hold up (aiyyo whattup?)  
My approach, must be done smoothly  
I tell the crew, aiyyo don't leave me  
I'll be back somebody gimme a pen  
(NOW WHAT?) I'm pushin up, so here we go again..

Here we go again.. here we go!

Me and the cutie on a, cutie stroll  
or, me and my crew on the cutie patrol  
It really doesn't matter, as long as I get one  
and have some fun before the night is done so I  
jet upstairs, make sure they're ready  
Call Wiz, T-Roy, Nik Dane Chris and Eddie F  
so he can bring his DJ set  
And collect respect and jet connect  
the two Technics as I get the microphone sound check  
Now, throw my Nike's on with my Dapper Dan suit  
Drop the top on the Saab, and get ready to troop  
Pump up the volume on the Benzi, let the music flow  
Throw the car in drive, and I'm ready to go  
Pull up in front of the joint, all eyes on the Saab  
"Damn he's still livin large!" Aiyyo, it ain't hard..  
.. cause here we go again..

Here we go again.. here we go!

Here we go again..

Aiyyo, y'all remember this?

Break it down..

Last chapter, I gotta rap ta  
this with a twist and if I miss then I'll have ta  
throw a tune on, move on, groove on, soothe on  
Go to a jam, and prove I'm smooth on  
the microphone the throne I own I stand alone  
and carry a tone from here to home so

from beginnin to end, now til then  
Heavy D's in the house, so here we go again

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