

# Let's Go (feat. Rich Kidd & Tona)

## TassNata

LETS GO

(Lyrics)

TassNata ft. Rich Kidd & Tona

(Chorus) Rich Kidd

Put ya hands up if you smoke good dro

From the coast of bc to the t dot o

Lets go x 4

Struttin hard in the club in my new retros

Guaranteed I'm gonna leave with a new sex pro

Lets go x 4

This the r i, raise the bar high, i got the heart eyes

Emoji for dro weed, I might be rastafari

Just like kendrick lamar, I, probably will be alright.

I Party all night, find my way home with the star light

Mack a b\*\*\*\* with African D!\*k, she grab it quick,

Yo my mans got some cabbage to flip, imagine the piff

Puff the magic dragon back on his sh\*t, packing a fifth,

Gladys night, pippi longstocking wanna shack with a pimp

Thats the meth flow, retro, f\*ck wit it from the get go,

Snaps on the petro, smash thru the metro, with the best though,

driving while im arriving in the neck tho.

If i crash and survive im on the line with the gecko

Or Geico, i might hit the west like I'm feivel,

Chop this 5-0, got White like Michael,

I dont have time to fight with my rivals.

Im fuckin a b\*\*\*\* she screamin Holy like the bible

(Chorus)

We dont see u anywhere, what do you rep bro

Them nig\*\*as trickin on em b\*\*\*\*s, we dont do that though

Lets go x 4

Strutting hard in the club with my new retros

Guaranteed im gonna leave With a new sex pro

Lets go x 4

(Verse) TassNata

Ima be the sh\*t this winter, put the whip on spinners, see me slippin through a blizzard like, whoa!  
Y'all already know, got many women gripping on my north pole, nata swimming with the polar bears, I told you that I'm cold

"brrr" No Gucci, no Ice cream cone,

I'm at the studio, and I ain't making no ringtones - check it

I'm off the top like a showercap  
Believe I give em something deeper than a power nap  
Ya whole team look sweeter than the sour patch  
I took a flight and now I'm trying to get my hours back  
I got a bottle in my bag, that's my power pack  
Just took a double shot - guess who got they're power back  
I'm blacked out, I can't count all the towns I smashed,  
I'm in Toronto and tomorrow there's a plane to catch,  
So play this ish at a party, let it break your neck, or play this ish for a b\*\*\* and try to break your bed.

(Chorus)

(Verse) Tona

Peace to everybody that doubted me,  
Cause Now I'm on the road, just doin this undoubtedlly,  
Nothing but successful people I got surrounding me,  
So shut the f\*ck up u ain't even smoking as loud as me.

All these Irrelevant b\*\*\*\*\* want my attention, a mention on the Twitter ya b\*\*\*\* ass too pretentious.

I'm motherfu\*\$in legend, a motherfu\$\*in legend.  
Now referred to as the six, but I'm bagging quarter to sevens.  
Cop a couple perks, I got em tweekin off the Tylenol,  
On to the next one, she ain't really got no ass at all.  
Poking thru the glass and all, probably go just smash em all.  
Jack hammer buddy got him tearing down the f\*\*\*\*n walls.  
I'm in the places where u just don't go.  
Who need the grant system when u always the dough,  
Hit the boardwalk down park place nobody stopping me,  
I'm just playing a real life game of  
fu\$%kin monopoly.  
You Giving head do it sloppily.  
Ain't no point of try knocking me

(Chorus)

Lyrics Submitted by Mustafa Ahmed

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