## Here We Go

## **Grits**

We are gonna play the cut right now
And it's gonna be a very very big hit
[Foreign content]He feel it, she feel it, we feel it
So round and round we go

He feel it, she feel it, we feel it

Aah, here we goHe gon' get up, she gon' get up, we gon' get up Lockin' down the joint 'til the playa haters shut up

Take you to outer limits flawless with no gimmicks

Imitate but can't get it, aah, here we goMy brain pattern skip a jiggawatt

No more room in the pan I cook up rhymes in a bigger pot

On a roll, what you figure got

Tricks up my sleeve you won't believe

My story weave to a thicker plotWords leep off pages hop on stages

We crazy need to be locked in cages

Rah you feel it

Yeah, I'm light skinned vanilla

Comin' at ya like a pack of gorillasWhole planet gone ape

Understand from afar Nashville to the 'Lone Star State'

Relate indicator instilled in me by men greater

This is where you belong strong you gon' be greatFlaunt clout with a scream and a shout cast out doubt

Fast like a gun blast drawn out

The sounds in leaps and bounds

Flush out clowns creeps and hounds

Foxes and wolves in sheeps gownsHe feel it, she feel it, we feel it

So round and round we go

He feel it, she feel it, we feel it

Aah, here we goHe gon' get up, she gon' get up, we gon' get up

Lockin' down the joint 'til the playa haters shut up

Take you to outer limits flawless with no gimmicks

Imitate but can't get it, aah, here we goI was born in the cold, moved to the heat

Got used to the flame, now I spit it on beat

I was raised in the womb, groomed by Christ

With a gift to raise souls from the tomb

Please don't assume, we ain't tryna take the slot

Blow the spot, worldwide still parta the plotEverybody talking 'bout changin' the game

But everything I hear y'all soundin' the same

From the beats to the videos, clothes and look

Same concept for your flows and hookSee these round here they can raise the dead

So come on everybody now bob your head

Y'all need to heed these words from the wise

Rhymes so meaty like, 'Jambalaya'

Got truth for hire, can you stand the fire?

To see you come alive that s my desire nowHe feel it, she feel it, we feel it

So round and round we go

He feel it, she feel it, we feel it

Aah, here we goHe gon' get up, she gon' get up, we gon' get up

Lockin' down the joint 'til the playa haters shut up

Take you to outer limits flawless with no gimmicks

Imitate but can't get it, aah, boy looka hereHave you ever heard a dead man talk before?

You ever seen a dead man walk before?

You ever heard dead man lock the flow?

Like these before, we raised the qou'Now my time flip make time change

You knew another record would hit

Explode and make your brains hang

Peep my language of my dialect

Circulate like a boomerang, man what did you expect? He feel it, she feel it, we feel it

So round and round we go

He feel it, she feel it, we feel it

Aah, here we goHe gon' get up, she gon' get up, we gon' get up

Lockin' down the joint 'til the playa haters shut up

Take you to outer limits flawless with no gimmicks

Imitate but can't get it, aah, here we go[Foreign content]

Aah, here we go

Aah, here we go

Aah, here we go

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/