

There They Go (Feat. Eminem & Big Herk)

Obie Trice

Yeah!
Aye em you ready?
Herk, you got them thangs nigga?
You know
Detroit city There they go
Those d-town boys, carry the calico
Whenever there's war, you gots to know
Them boys got toys, tear down the front do'
Detroit make noise everywhere that we go
There they go, there they go You are not convincin'
When detroit blocks stay flocked with henchman
Niggas get popped for instance
Infrared dot for distance
Get knocked by the cops, cop on some pension
Straight detention, a nigga doin' tension
Once released, he on that music business
Been viewin' 106 in them cafeterias
Only to find that raps actually serious
Deliriously so its back to crack and vigilance
Same shit to send them up in michigan
Us is pimpin', a difference from any city I've visited
Its that detroit spirit and if we in it
Ballin' out to the end, period
Use o' as the reference to that sentence
The message I'm sendin', you best just pay attention There they go
Those d-town boys, carry the calico
Whenever there's war, you gots to know
Them boys got toys, tear down the front do'
Detroit make noise everywhere that we go
There they go, there they go If you don't like how I act then blow me
I don't really give a shit, I represent the real cats who know me
Man what's up with that scratch you owe me
Now run my chips before we fall out like shaq and kobe
Big herk on a track with obie
When you come to the d, its cut throat, better be packin' homie
And niggas get they shit split for actin' phony
We're known for the glocks and the choppers
These niggas will rob you, leave you standin' in ya socks and ya boxers
We got real g's and lots of imposters

I smoke the real trees, see I cop from the rosters
Y'all niggas ain't impress me yet
Y'all yappin', not rappin', turn that shit off and press eject
See we known for the car shows, runnin' from the narcos
Keep them bottles comin', we gon' pop 'em till the bar close
There they go
Those d-town boys, carry the calico
Whenever there's war, you gots to know
Them boys got toys, tear down the front do'
Detroit make noise everywhere that we go
There they go, there they go
Meat cleaver, leave a gash in a bitch's ass
She had dreams of being an r&b singer
Diva, leave her face cut up from the waist
Of me, what a waste of a pretty face
And this place ain't just safe, it's just straight gangster
It ain't just New York or LA that bangs no more
There's Latin crown kings here, Southside folk
Eastside them gangs and nothin' but gang lands and
Spray paint cans and when that van rolls up, man they ain't glancin'
That window rolls down and that trey .8's dancin'
And them shooters don't miss homie, man they hate chancin'
It's straight for the dome and it's vacate fast and
Get the fuck outta Dodge 'fore that blue Dodge flashin'
Red and blue lights, no ambulance you got flattened
And this was not supposed to be no Detroit anthem
But just so you know if you see them d-boyz passin'
There they go
Those d-town boys, carry the calico
Whenever there's war, you gots to know
Them boys got toys, tear down the front do'
Detroit make noise everywhere that we go
There they go, there they go

Songwriters

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