

# Here We Go

## Dj DP ONE

Look, I ain't got nothin' to say to you  
I can't even believe you  
You know what? I'm too fly for this shit  
You playin' yourself  
Here we go  
Here we go again  
Now you tellin' me  
That she is just a friend  
Then why she callin' you  
At 3 o'clock in tha mornin'?  
I can't take this no more  
No, no, no  
Here we go  
Here we go again  
Now you tellin' me  
That she is just a friend  
Then why she callin' you  
At 3 o'clock in tha mornin'?  
I ain't tryna hear it  
Not this time  
Look nigga, whatchu think this is?  
You treat me like a random chick  
You done forgot who introduced you to rocks  
And poppin' all that Cris an shit?  
Who letchu hit it from tha back  
Anyway that chu like?  
And any debts I can pay tha price  
I thought I was a chick you would make your wife  
And now a bitch can't even stay tha night?  
(You wack)  
I can't even look in ya face  
Witout wantin' ta slap you  
Damn I thank God I ain't get that tatoo  
You betta thank God I ain't have tha strap boo  
You ain't even worth that trick get at chu  
Matta fact  
Trick get at dude  
I'm convinced  
I ain't got shit ta ask you

And tell tha triflin' bitch  
She can have you  
I ain't lookin' atchu no more  
I'm lookin' past you  
Here we go  
Here we go again  
Now you tellin' me  
That she is just a friend  
Then why she callin' you  
At 3 o'clock in tha mornin'?  
I can't take this no more  
No, no, no  
Here we go  
Here we go again  
Now you tellin' me  
That she is just a friend  
Then why she callin' you  
At 3 o'clock in tha mornin'?  
I ain't tryna hear it  
Not this time

When ma girl came through wit tha news  
All I did was think about me and you like damn  
What a chick gotta do to get wit a real nigga  
That know how to stay true? Like man  
No more quarter ta eights  
You betta hop on a bus or a cab  
I shed so many tears  
Can't believe how many years  
Tha baddest bitch put up witch yo dusty ass  
Now you know that I'm tha queen of Miami  
All that loud talkin', lying  
Save that shit for ya man  
Sounds like blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah  
I'm like uh huh, okay, wassup, shut up

Here we go  
Here we go again  
Now you tellin' me  
That she is just a friend  
Then why she callin' you  
At 3 o'clock in tha mornin'?  
I can't take this no more  
No more, no more  
Here we go  
Here we go again  
Now you tellin' me

That she is just a friend  
Then why she callin' you  
At 3 o'clock in tha mornin'?  
I ain't tryna hear it  
Not this time  
Now all my ladies say  
(Oh, oh, oh)  
If you feel me say  
(Oh, oh)  
If you cant take no more say  
No, no, no  
(No, no, no)  
No, no, no  
Here we go  
Here we go again  
Now you tellin' me  
That she is just a friend  
Then why she callin' you  
At 3 o'clock in tha mornin'?  
I can't take this no more  
That's why I'm packin' up my jewels  
Grabbin' up my furs  
I'll be back for all my shoes and purses  
Watch me bounce  
In my seven forty-five  
While I'm ridin' out  
'Cause I ain't tryna hear it  
Not this time

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