

Rapper Big Pooh f/ Torae

"It's a Go"

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[Torae] Uh huh, uh huh Once again it's on Rapper Pooh in here Torae in here Dae One in here Yo, back in the booth, back on the track, back in effect Back on my bull, I'll smack you in the back of your neck Or better yet, right across your face, sock it all your hate when I'm respected by the all-time greats Now I don't mean one or two of 'em, nah that's a slew of 'em I done been on the road and blowed in a stew with 'em I done bodied through shows and hosed with a few of 'em Muh'fuckin guys you idolize, I'm through with 'em Not cause I'm a cool ass cat, I mean as true as that You couple it with what I do on tracks Times that by the places I done flew on maps You niggas never been out of the trap Nigga, my Pro Tool prominence done daily is dominant Verses emerge, vomit they sick, nigga I got it, I'm it You OD in this cause I'm that hit and if you scared to stand where I'm at cause I'm that shit Niggas got the game locked, yeah but I'm that pick and niggas pick locks if y'all ain't get it So anybody claiming they next, get your Scantrons I'm putting all y'all to the test, all y'all is a mess Nah it ain't dead but damn sure in the West The more it do for you, the more you giving it less So Tor' can't fall through a test, long as I'm breathing the breath better believe that I'ma bring you the best, nigga [Chorus: Rapper Big Pooh] When Big Pooh and Torae on a joint, it's a "go" Schooling muh'fuckers in case you ain't "know" And if you see us on the bill, you in for a hot "show" We taking this where all y'all don't, so let 'em "know" When Big Pooh and Torae on a joint, it's a "go" Schooling muh'fuckers in case you ain't "know" And if you see us on the bill, you in for a hot "show" We taking this where all y'all don't, "here we go" [Rapper Big Pooh] Back in the building, back in the booth Back to knocking tracks out, back to speaking the truth So uncouth, niggas back to knotting they noose You see I'm back on bitch longer like I'm hitting the juice This ain't soft-ball rap, this is more Maple Bat This is more on a track, this is keep looking back to see I went over, yeah, head and shoulders Rock any crowd, whether Lisbon or Boulder Eye of the beholder or eye of the tiger I inspire a whole new breed of writers New

freedom fighters, new nigga struggle Ain't nothing you
can say if the people don't love you I'm still tryna
bubble, some dying from trouble Watch what you say
'fore you end up in a snuffle Real niggas tussle, real
niggas rumble on dirt country roads or them concrete
jungles This rap's in a bundle and bundle's the new in
Watch 'em jock Rapper Pooh 'fore my verse even end
See 'em do it like I do it 'fore I can press send Then let
the world know I done did it again This is Hip Hop's
finest, this is Your Highness Blinking the wack shit, I am
Hip Hop's blindness Coney Isle to L.A.'s where you'll
find us If you need to hear it again, just rewind this
[Chorus: Rapper Big Pooh]

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