

## Chris Lowe f/ Fort Knox "Let's Go"

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Yeah, Chris Lowe  
(Okay, it's Fort Knox; Chuck Chillout - let's go)

[Verse One: Chris Lowe]

I'm in line to see the club rock  
Fly shorties all over lookin too hot  
Tryin to get a spot, tryin to see some ass drop  
Bend over, let me put it in a padlock  
Backwards, full of hydro  
In New York, or New Haven, or Chicago  
Oh yeah, by the way, my name Chris Lowe  
Move ya hips lows, love it when ya lips blow  
Damn - shorty's standin by the coat check  
Tryin to get her on the mic for a throat check  
Chris poke her first night, that's a sure bet  
Got her so wet, on her jeans, full jet  
Damn, mami get me stuck  
With them tight-ass jeans and she lickin her lips  
Shake your ass like you havin a seizure  
And girl we gon' freak for a week in the beat so let's go

[Chorus - repeat 2X]

Let's go, I'm feelin ya flow  
Yo' lips and yo' eyes, hips and yo' thighs (let's go)  
Let's go, it's Knox and Chris so  
We gon' take you on a ride and make it worldwide (let's go)

[Verse Two: Fort Knox]

Knox smoke trees by the ounces  
Bumrush the club, I'm bigger than the bouncers (move)  
I turn accounts to a trampoline  
And my stroke so good it'll cramp a spleen (yeah)  
I'm tryin to find me a go-go chick  
That can bounce up and down on my pogo stick  
(bounce)  
I'm tellin you girl, your ass is the one  
More junk in your trunk than +Sanford & Son+ (oh no!)  
And baby girl had a thong made of licorice (okay)  
Real ticklish, kiss her on her clitoris  
All the chicks wanna check for me

They call me Robo-Knox, I'm a sex machine  
And I like 'em real thick like a milkshake (real thick)  
With a sick waist, shake it 'til ya hips break  
Knox be the same night Knox freak her  
Spray white shit on her face like Noczema, let's go

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: Chris Lowe]

She got a ass like Gabrielle Union's  
I wanna smash, put somethin in the womb and  
Shorty face like Vivica Fox  
I only hit it one time and I pass it to Knox  
Full blast and we chillin with Chuck  
And she know she gon' get it if she get in the truck  
I like the style, I like your strut  
Shake your ass all wild, not givin a fuck

[Verse Four: Fort Knox]

Body right and brain is amazin  
Shorty ran more trains than Penn Station  
Stay right and keep my pen blazin  
My flow's a burnin sensation  
So back it up, girl put it in my lap  
I take yo' ass home, then you know it's a wrap  
Let's get it goin on, yo you know where it's at  
I got you, your man ain't gettin you back (let's go)

[Chorus]

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