

Aaron Hall "There They Go"

Visit "[There They Go](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

(L-Burna)

Livin' legends in your presence, learn the lessons we
stressin'

It's all platinum, we make it happen

Livin' legends in your presence, learn the lessons we
stressin'

It's all platinum, we make it happen

Look here, playa I make this money

Nah, this money ain't make me

And you better believe that you outta your mind

Thinkin' you gon' try to play me

Lately Layzie been grindin'

Member that thug about perfect timin'

Dropin' that heat that you keep rewindin'

Comin' outta the cut, look who's shinin'

L Burna, L Dog, lil' Lightnin's a go-getter

Still claimin' St. Clair wig splitters

Ain't wastin' no time with them bullshitters

I'm a heavy hitter, and the game don't wait

So I gotta get down for my thang

Let the whole world know who run this thang

Bone Thugs, and it just don't change

I'm the crook that wrote the book

Showed y'all niggas how to really get it off the hook

Better do your thang, and I'ma do my thang

Better open your eyes and just look

You'll see me ballin' on you bitches

Livin' life flawless with the riches

Mo Thugs'll kick the real shit

Can I get a witness, can I get a witness, can I get a
witness?

Nigga, Little Lay'll get a broad

to make all of these ballers in the club wanna shake it

Back it on up to the zipper and break it

Til the thugs on the floor can't take this

Show me love, pump your fists

And when it get like this it's crackin'

For all the G's in the house, better chief tonight

Y'all already know what's happenin'

(Chorus - 4X)

There they go, there they go

Wanna let then niggas know
They don't wanna fuck with me

(Aaron Hall)

While I'm locked up on the Island with no gat
And all I had was my hands to make it happen
In the back room, watchin' a bout while I'm workin' out
Lord, I wanna be back on top and that's without a doubt
Beiginning, who started this fly shit
All y'all niggas tryin' to copy, just get off my dick
Run around with my own shit

With my name tatoood on the
And I thought that's so elaborate

(Chorus - 4X)

There they go, there they go
Wanna let then niggas know
They don't wanna fuck with me

(L-Burna)

Thugs up, bustas down lay it down
Better hit the ground, it's a stick up on the industry
And y'all better not make a sound
All the exects gimme my check
No disrespect, but I leave you wet
Better yet, nigga snatch your life and I won't think twice
And I go on to do what's next
If I have to flex
Well anyway, little Lay really been got plenty pay
I got a AK to keep thieves away
Gotta thank the Lord that I can breathe today
Cause in a major way I done done it
This is my mission, believe that I run it
When I wanna get blunted, don't front it
Take a little hit
Nigga, that's the bomb shit
To the real OGs that'll pimp that game
Eazy-E in loving memory wherever you at, hope you
feelin' me
I played the hand that was dealt to me
Nigga, shell out the heat so I'ma cut up the flames
Put it on down, burn up the gauge
Y'all know these rap folks murder a thang
I never heard of you lames
Eat deeez nuts!
Be real with the homies when I'm out on the streets
I keep it real with the homies smashin' beats
Po po's wanna be after me
But they can't capture me, I'm too real for 'em
Nowcan ya feel it, feel it?

Nigga, is you wit' it, wit' it?
Now, can you dig it, dig it?
L Burna and Aaron Hall

(Chorus - 4X)
There they go, there they go
Wanna let then niggas know
They don't wanna fuck with me

(Aaron Hall)
Pimps should know you never play a nigga for a ho
Pimps should know you never play a nigga for a ho

Visit [Aaron Hall](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.