

## **Big Ed**

### **"Let's Go Get Em"**

Visit "[Let's Go Get Em](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Let's go get em, let's go get em  
Let's go get em, let's go get em, dawg

Let's go get em, let's go get em  
Let's go get em, let's go get em, dawg

My click is killers  
In the line of fire in a pack of stuff affiliated mob  
figures  
Down with mortal combat camouflage soldier rags, 44  
mag  
And you wants to die when we ship bags and hold tags

We rolling up and we holding up  
Boot up or shoot up and get that jaw swollen up  
Killer please give me some gangsta shit, know the  
click, cock it back  
Kane and Abel 'bout that combat, bitch

Lets go get em' with split em', don't bullshit em'  
Hit em' with a round now the tank split em', split em'  
Don't let a nigga catch you slipping, we camouflage  
Killer connection committed, armed surprise

Duck and die for the buster but I'm straight as a crease  
Heat seek don't sleep when my trigger finger tweak  
Bloody bodies in the streets somebody call  
[Incomprehensible]  
'Cause seeing dead gifts make my day card

Now what y'all know about Mac 'cause I'm murder,  
murder  
Flip em' like Burger King workers be flipping burgers  
And I'm finger fucking till them niggas bust back  
With the hollows it's been more dead then the others  
around follow  
Now bite the bullet and swallow

I was tattooed with a broken wine bottle  
Never die that's been my motto since 14 lottos  
Got to get em' before they get 'em 'cause if they hit me

I'm gone  
Skinny niggas don't live long with a bullet in their bones

Nigga, let's go get em, let's go get em  
Nigga, let's go get em, let's go get em, dawg

Now when I say, Big Ed, you say, assassin  
Big Ed  
(Assassin)  
What's up  
(What's happening)  
I keep my trigger finger blasted, tank ready to roll  
Picking up soldiers from rich now bringing them to the  
N.O.

Nigga, I'm 'bout mine I got nines wiser up  
Swolled up, tagged up, tagged up not giving a fuck  
Nigga, I'm wit' it to bring the ruckus busting  
If you touch this a No Limit soldier still got more dick  
than busters

It's a disaster blast em' specialization retaliation  
Fuck, who I'm facing boy bring the caroltation  
Consultation begins to happen when I'm rapping  
We gon' see who really asking when my hammer gets  
to smacking

Attacking and lacking my every vocal creates a  
checking  
I should have been got that high control before lyrical  
seconds  
I'm the insider probably the baddest, greens cornbread  
and cabbage  
Mister watch me hit 'em lit 'em about to go get 'em

Here comes the biggest mamma baby what you wanna  
do  
Tank full of riders military minded soldiers  
Hitting you with that hater ain't gon' get up now mo' for  
sho'  
Combat where they at alright, alright, let's go

Now you gon' start it when your click is weak  
When it's on we gon' give that ass a chance to retreat  
Verbal heat but we could take it to the streets  
Get em' up, pull the thangs shoot em' up, see yo  
people root em' up

What, what run on up and as a matter of fact  
Watch me put that ass down like a flag  
Call the colonel 'cause we some warriors

Dropping and stopping, hollering let's go get em' nigga  
fuck we got em

When it's gon' go down, it's gon' go down  
What's gon' happen, gon' happen  
Y'all know these T.R.U. Niggas 'bout capping and  
slapping  
We packing and macking, y'all niggas be slacking and  
lacking  
We smacking and stacking, uh, oh, we blasted and  
laughing

Where my fucking money at is what we be asking  
Busting on back stabbers is how we be acting  
If I catch you ass down is one way to put it  
When we get it's gon' be banned from TV footage,  
yeah

Nigga, let's go get em, let's go get em  
Nigga, let's go get em, let's go get em, dawg

Nigga, let's go get em

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