

Boot Camp Clik "Let's Go"

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[Intro: Rock] Yeah! Let 'em know, son

[Verse 1: Buckshot] Listen, we stomp through so many rap wars and rap awards Boot Camp Clik been on your front line blastin' off And hardly got props for it, I saw it Even though we never got big, we never stopped short Ugh, 'Pac saw it, that's right, called us To form One Nation on the world to see more of us Now we on the grind in the tour bus With a III Mind and behind me is the fortress You know, a few bro's with flows That's off the meat rack, seven to be exact BD, he in the back, plottin' the plan To show you difference between a pot and a pan And the reason why I'm not in the can 'Cause I be with them brothers holdin' it down, 'til they Last Stand And, I'll be the Black Marolla Ruran 'Cause when I get on, you know I'm puttin' on my fam, listen

[Chorus: Rock] Let's Go, Let's Go, here we go (Let's Go) Let's Go, Let's Go, here we go (Let's Go) Let's Go, Let's Go, here we go (Here we go) Here we go (Here we go) Let's Go (Let's Go) Let's Go, Let's Go, here we go (Let's Go) Let's Go, Let's Go, here we go (Here we go) Here we go (Here we go) Let's Go (Let's Go)

[Verse 2: Sean Price]

P! Yo, y'all niggas act tough like Bokine Woodbine
Until you get slapped like Penny from Good Times
Sean Price got too many hood rhymes
But keep gettin' knocked, I did so many hood crimes
It looks like a job for Superman
Up, up and away, then gun buck with the trey

Conversatin', congregatin', I got twelve disciples They all got rifles and neh' one of 'em like you, Let's Go

[Verse 3: Steele] You nah' wan' rump with this sick soldier, four-fifth holder Talk tough, gun blast, nigga, guya de la boca Lamb toaster, Sam Sosa, business half-owner Rap quote 'll slap you in your hangin' poster You don't wanna throw your 'bows up Body blows 'll make you fold up Slow your role up, don't get your face swolled up Bring your best arms, Kevlar vest on, step wrong Get stretched when the sket's roar, Let's Go

[Chorus]

[Verse 4: Starang Wondah] Here we go (Here we go) Here we go (Here we go) Here we go, here we go, here we, here we, here we go BCC and I'm Strang One (One) Dum-ditty-dum-ditty-ditty-dum-dum My talon is gettin' violent Y'all don't say shit, y'all just be silent Like Jill Scott, don't worry 'bout what Will got 'Cause bein' nosy could get that ass shot Tek-N-Steele, the generals, BDI the boss Duck Down paid the cost, y'all niggas is lost Da Incredible Rap Team rolls with the force I'm the greatest entertainer Dru-Ha came across Toss the keys to E&J, get in the 'Lac He drivin', Will gonna sit in the back That's the 'Ville, that's real, B-O-S-S Stomp through the East Coast then the West next Bitches that we meet say we got the best sex We grimy, even though we stay the best list Don't blame me for bein' a Foxx like Jamie Be angry, but I'm with who you came to see, so

[Chorus]

[Starang Wondah:] Here we go (uh-huh) Here we go (uh-huh) Here we go, here we go, here we, here we go

[Outro:]

Ladies and gentlemen, the illustrious and praiseworthy III Mind, for that ass Ladies and gentlemen, Mister III Mind, ladies and gentlemen, Mister III Mind <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.