Frankie Goes To Hollywood "Let's Go"

Visit "Let's Go" on MotoLyrics.com

[Jaz-O]

Understand the moment

Stop everything

The originator

The alpha and omega

[Jay-Z]

We at 80 right now Jaz we almost at 100

[Jaz-O]

The first and the last

I am here

Kings County, we outside yall, lets go niggas

[Jaz-O]

God's here, the Aston parked here

Chicks in the cut in just the brazierres

In this at-most-phere

Yo ass cross here

It's yo night shorty get your lip glossed smeared

Toss the panties (This is), Marcy family

(This is) Kings County you hear me, spring through fall

Ain't nothing po' but this alcohol (for real)

My numbers complicated algebra

I lean in cars, lean of Bacardi dark

Shorty wit a mean ass lean on yours

She's on fours

??? for me the bomb and she going down and out

Next day wanna meet me in town I'm out

I think I made her cross-eyed

When I hit her broad side

My name haunts, chicks train the thought

My dick stick in they mind run a train on they thoughts

Hook

To my (playas get ya dollas)

Like its no tommorow, all my (ladies in Manolo)

Respect game you follow
Can I grub, read,
(show)love (to) my thugs
And all my women to succed lets go
Repeat

[Jay-Z]

Big pimpin'

Walk wit a small limp an'

I'm here to scoop you broads

Out ya mid-size cars

Bring ho's out the closet, my dough give chicks motive

You got enough money to unfold it

But one thing yall can say about Jay its not a day I ever bought it

Yall can audit my life

I put that on my unborn daughters life

All I give 'em is game

I don't give 'em my name

Chicks leap through hoola-hoops to get in the flame

All it takes it Cristal juice to get in they pants, man

Aint't nothing gon' change bout Hov but my sock, my

drawers

and my Roc-a-wear clothes

And of course the flows

So pretty soon I'll be able to rhyme in Morse code (beep

beep beep beep)

Please beleive me, But enough about Jay

My resume speaks for it's self, getcha keys we leavin'

Hook Repeat

[Dibiase]

Girls grillin, but hatas do less scopin'

Dibi's like tennis I got the US Open

And I don't say much but when it's time to yap

They callin me ??? for all the dimes I tap

The roley?, no, might see the Telerium

Waves got em nauseaous might catch stelerium

Got broads changin puttin em on learnin

Levis?, no, put on them Ron Hermans

Last week a handball switchin on the polo

Nine West, eehh, switch em to Manolos

The reason why girls wanna switch they plans

See Dibiase once and wanna ditch they man

Actin like Dib and really in the room

Till I'm risin to the top like a helium balloon

Like breget brain, step it up to cranium

Its crazy her ball game kept it up in stadiums

Visit <u>Frankie Goes To Hollywood</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.