

Butch Walker

"Here We Go"

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(Intro [E-40])

Uh, uh, hah!

Alright, Mystikal, (BITCH! Hombre!) Mystikal.

Alright nigga, this E four O.

Huh, E four O, E four O, huh.

Finna get it crankin up in this biatch, what.

Finna get it crankin up in this biaiatch.

V-Town (V-town), New Orleans.

Check it out.

[E-40]

Thangs fine, in the middle of the street, sirens and
violens silence

Muthafuckas play for keeps, violens and diamonds on
my grand piano

Turn the channel, lemme see that, gimme that back
Muthafucka fool what's your problem? (What's your
problem?)

Nigro, why you wanna pull all on the side of my column
Column, shot em shot em, got em, stick em, lose em,
stock em

Bitch em, dodge em, block em, stock em, rock em,
chop em, scheme em

Plottin plot em, 45 special, 45 special, nigga with the
four five realize

[B-Legit]

I got this monkey on my back, shit be funky that's a fact
Screamin up in them swamps though, pocket fulla
twamps though

To stomp hoe, totin my pis-tal

Up and down them side streets up in my vehi-cal

Calli still, rally's fell, French Quarters at night

Smoke blunts, get the money, and make shit right

We're smokin weed pipe, niggas stuff it and roll

Just some fools bout they paper, way out of control

Now, here we go

(Chorus [B-Legit & E-40])

Here we go, time to let these niggas know

Here we go, here we go, uhhhhh

Here we go, here we go, time to let these niggas know
Mystikal, P go get the four door
Here we go, here we go, time to let these niggas know
Here we go, here we go, uhhhhh
Here we go, here we go, time to let these niggas know
Mystikal, Master P go get the four door

[Mystikal]

A-I-N-T-N-O-L-I-M-I-T

Nigga, we B-O-U-T-I-T-B-O-U-T-I-T

Fonzarelli, gimme the mike

Let me get in they ass

And with the Ice Cream Man we kickin ass

Came way from the project in New Orleans

Where the drug dealers slang and the killers they blast

Pass the grass, gimme the weed, smash the gas, we
actin bad

We lookin for the bitches with the pink cookie

We already got the plastic bag

Nah-nah-nah-nah-NAH

Our money don't stop, it multiply

Could this fucker be, P lemme in the pool

lemme show ya I pull my size

I know some of y'all niggas gon probably

have a problem with everything we say

Bitch, G-E-T-O-F-F-M-Y-D-I-C-K

Always been the shit, so I'ma be the shit

Fuckin with niggas like E four O and B-Legit

Y'all niggas got a pay to feed the men, we the men

Do it fast or slow, we dressed up straight from a
fashion show

Passin hoes, ain't nothing on the wall

in the hall but platinum and gold

I put the dick on the track, and break they back

To the mighty N.O., came fame, when I brought it to the
top

Here we go, in this B-I-T-C-H

Chorus

[Master P] (Talking with echo)

Represent, Ughhhhhhhhh!

Ha ha! That's how we gon bubble.

No Limit style. Mystikal, nigga.

E-Feezy, B-Legit, and Master P.

The kisarme. Yeah baby, yeah.

Represetin ya heard me. How ya do dat dere.

707, 504, we gettin y'all ready for that there.

It's a new beginning, a new millenium.

No Limit.

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