

R. Kelly

"We Got Em Goin'"

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Hov's in the building, Hov's in the building
Kels' in the building, Kels' in the building
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Kels' in the building, Kels' in the building

I'm in the building tonight, it's goin' down, my nigga
Got a pocket full of cash an' some 'dro, my nigga
Attitude like 'I don't give a fuck', my nigga
Probably the drunkest fool on the flo', my nigga

One of the best that ever did this here, every year
It's the number one R an' B singer this year
But y'all know, still mo' money, mo' problems
Mo' niggaz, mo' chicks, mo' clubs, mo' bottles

One little note in your ear an' I gotcha
Ladies call me the Black Frank Sinatra
Yeah, a real pimp floss an' the pimp be blingin'
It's just the same reason why a young pimp be leanin'

Hard liquor, couple sips an' I'm passin' it
Maybach so big you can dance in it
Jigga, lil' nigga, fuckin' with the baddest chicks
Got your girl lookin' at you like the maddest chick
We goin'

Oh ohh, ohh oh
We got everybody up in the club
Hands high goin', ?Oh ohh, ohh oh?
We got players, ballers, hustlers
An' they back goin', ?Oh ohh, ohh oh?

We got all of the pretty girls
Repped in the city goin', ?Oh ohh, ohh oh?
We got 'em goin', y'all
We got 'em goin', y'all

Yo, yeah, it's the boy, Hov', yeah, I blow O's
Circles around competition, not an optimo
To sit low in a six oh, oh
Solo on lo-lo's, fuck po'-po's

Take a photo, last time you see a nigga so cold
So below zero, so froze
So so rappers are so sore, hate his soul
It ain't my fault I'm so rock 'n' roll
I'm just Hov an' we goin'

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Yeah, it's the kid from the sty an' I stay high
In my A O L A blowin', ?La la la?
Goodbye, I see you chumps on top
Or on the highway in somethin' that ends with I

Like I 745, I
Or the F E double R the A R I
AR 15 to spray y'all guys
You die, goodbye

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From New York to Chi, we blow like hydro
Blow out live shows without pyro
See how I combined the I O flow
Tone'll rep, Memph Bleek, Kels an' Hov

Bottles, models, follow to the hotter
Way we play like it's no day tomorrow
Spendin' my dough like I just hit the Lotto
Bounce, park an' stop, shall not wake I'm straight safe

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