

## Midtown

### "Go 4 Yourz"

Visit "[Go 4 Yourz](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Kool Keith]

Yes indeed one time  
This is for all you stupid niggaz out there  
talkin that dumb doo doo weak shit  
We comin live and direct  
Straight in your motherfuckin face with some pure raw  
shit  
And we gon' get busy, like this

It's been a while, since I seen a good street fight  
A good fight, throwin fist to fist  
Blow for blow, toe for toe, yeah  
Put your gun down, and give a brother a fair fight  
Smitty with a left jab, no AK  
Automatic pistol, put it the hell away  
Bring out a baseball bat for your black ass  
Cincinatti, beatin down on Oakland  
But I'll be the referee, while nose get broken  
and basket broken, and brains get beat down  
Bronx style, buckwild, nobody should jump in  
Just stand the hell way back, before you get slapped  
back  
No posse to run back, the gangsta hard talk  
Braggin on the mic, you shootin cops  
But when you in a cell, shootin stops  
Look at the murderers, third degree psychos  
Waitin to get hanged, and next on death row  
Behind the steel bars, you're froze and can't throw  
But back on the streets with a tool you are still hard  
Callin yourself God, and hangin with bodyguards  
But look at the snitch, your whole face is scarred  
Go 4 Yourz

Chorus: Tim Dog (repeat 3X)

You gotta Go 4 Yourz {suckers} Go 4 Yourz {suckers}

[Ced Gee]

Yo listen up, a lot of rappers wanna be hard  
Walkin around with fifty-seven bodyguards  
Armed with guns, crazy automatics

Wearin black, but they're faggots  
Cause when the Gods are gone, and the guns are gone  
and they're one on one with someone  
Time to put the fist up straight into action  
Blow for blow for real satisfaction  
Hit the deck the results are fatal  
They can't throw cause they're not able  
to kick out a left hook and follow with the overhand, left  
but duck cause you'll miss he'll land, a bomb  
and put you on the canvas  
You wish your boys were there but they're in Kansas  
+Back on the Block+ like Quincy Jones makin cash  
While you're on the road, goin out like a jackass  
So when you're out there, perpetratin fantasies  
You need to stop it, and face reality  
And grow up like a man who understands  
Be yourself, never give a damn  
about who accepts you, because it's only you  
who choose..

Chorus

[Tim Dog]

Gotta Go 4 Yourz, you gotta go get yourz, get yourz  
Get yourz, get yourz  
Go 4 Yourz, Go 4 Yourz  
Go, go, go, go! (Gone!)

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