

## Young Dro "Here I Go"

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(feat. Shad Da God, T.I., Spodee & Mystikal)

[Intro:]

Free my nigga Spodee!  
You know this shit get crazy

A to the max, to the max!  
What you stand for?

Nigga cry me, 'catch fifty verse!'  
Chopper so big, nigga hit the verse!  
Almost roll down on you and your partners  
So perfect, you won't think the shit will hurt!  
I just spit the verse who came under repercussions  
Aka catch the Russians  
Blood is washing, cold ass Swish accounts  
So you know my'  
Teddy Ruxpin, nigga I'm a bad  
Bad Kush, nigga put it in the L  
Bad need crippled, deliver'  
Chinchillas cover, my bitches over there.  
West Side, other niggas killing over there, yeah  
East Side I can't pimp without Slim  
It's forty on deck, can't kill him without him  
Three crazy, front packing on bill!

Hook:

I'm kicking my shit, ain't cooling, about to smoke  
another O  
Kicking my feet up, done nigga chill up, probably  
rolling with your hoe.  
Now the foe got something to say about where I've  
been and where I go  
I heard nigga were looking for me, can't say 'nigga,  
here I go!'  
Here I go, oh, oh, oh  
Here I go, oh, oh, oh  
Pussy nigga here I go, oh, oh  
Here I go, oh, oh, oh  
Pussy nigga here I go!

Probably with your bitch  
Big butt, can't fit up in this seat  
Hold the whole block, get you two '  
Hold the whole band, made the AP'  
You don't wanna fuck, bitch, you wanna fuck my wrist  
Tell her like 'fuck that bitch!  
I say, 'fuck that bitch!'  
By the three fifty something went back to the  
neighborhood, but that bitch!

You nigga better go with the bust that shit!  
I say fifty ain't empty at another clip  
I'm West Side rhyming, I'm Hooper still  
On the phone saying I want my lil cousin in here.  
I'm at the South Side right now  
Ain't none new in the wood with some dope and some  
Kush!  
And my nigga, we're so decent  
Even if it ain't no.. I'm striped like a fool, bitch!

I know nigga that co-work'  
Ride with Bruce like it's no'  
..call two pairs, also mother fucking focus!  
All these niggas that is G is just pussy to me  
Ten years in the game, still a rookie to me!  
You don't like what I'm saying  
Here me ..right now, nigga you ain't got love for me!

Hook:  
I'm kicking my shit, ain't cooling, about to smoke  
another O  
Kicking my feet up, done nigga cheat up, probably  
rolling with your hoe.  
Now the foe got something to say about where I've  
been and where I go  
I heard nigga were looking for me, can't say 'nigga,  
here I go!'  
Here I go, oh, oh, oh  
Here I go, oh, oh, oh  
Pussy nigga here I go, oh, oh  
Here I go, oh, oh, oh  
Pussy nigga here I go!

I'm made for this, steak and lobster at my table's dish  
Been kicking this flavor shit  
..but it's gater, bitch! (Watch out, hoe!)  
Joe is my brother from another mother, we made it  
clear!  
A million slim from Dakota tree  
Fuck with us, get your cater split (for real)!  
I spit rhymes like I'm six-nine and my genesis

Need pics' take the pic lines, clique trying to portray  
this shit (bitch)  
Bitch, I'm big time, don't play with this!  
I got six nots when I clique mine your whole clique  
dying.  
I pay to you!  
Yeah, we're the three hundred, nigga  
If you want the whole, you better come and get it!  
It's pimping here, I ain't no babysitter  
I got thirty shoes with.. (check!)  
' nigga so lame, I bear for the limelight  
Fuck what you heard, the chopper get a motherfucker  
mind right!

Hook:

I'm kicking my shit, ain't cooling, about to smoke  
another O  
Kicking my feet up, done nigga chill up, probably  
rolling with your hoe.  
Now the foe got something to say about where I've  
been and where I go  
I heard nigga were looking for me, can't say 'nigga,  
here I go!'  
Here I go, oh, oh, oh  
Here I go, oh, oh, oh  
Pussy nigga here I go, oh, oh  
Here I go, oh, oh, oh  
Pussy nigga here I go!

Baby swinging on the track like a lumberjack  
I'm dooper than a drum full of crack!  
I get it popping like I'm lining the boat  
Yeah, mother fucker I got my thunder back!  
My looks made your sister wanna ride the dick  
My beats made your brother wanna bow the rap  
My smoke made the dead wanna roll the block  
And mamma.. I ain't got time for that!  
'on the song  
Rhyme, rhyme, rhyme  
Bitch, I rip these shows, you can ask these hoe  
They be stand up in the front screaming, 'we want  
more!'  
How was that' hour?  
She couldn't catch a breath and still she want more!  
After the show, I handle my mother fucking business  
I say more!  
..OG, murder that bitch!  
You say it is real familiar and it was real familiar  
So I let her hurt that bitch!  
Give a fuck, that was '  
Give a shit some day

Give a damn, yeah!  
You're looking for me, bitch?

Hook:  
Here I go, oh, oh, oh  
Here I go, oh, oh, oh  
Pussy nigga here I go, oh, oh  
Here I go, oh, oh, oh  
Pussy nigga here I go!

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