

Def Manic "Let's Go"

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[Verse 1]

Man I'm ready and willin so what's the dilly when I hear
the "œgo",
Are ya'll finding her really per milly, needa know,
Like a villain with it all and never seemed to grow,
And Ima just keep spitting what I really know,
They wanna find a way to rhyme with it,
Sky's the limit, play around like they all sinning,
My bitch, Monica said she's sick of it,
She just want wanna go around on that easy trip,
But I said fuck that, fuck a relationship let it go,
You got caught up with that shit playing Coolio,
While I kept on going just playing my Tribe,
Outkast, now I'm happy I'm alive,
I take a lil trip down memory lane,
All the way back when Jimi and Cobain sang,
It was cold as hell, November night,
And this bitch really sang well, dam and she caught my
sight,
Never really acting right just misbehave,
Spent a lil bit of time just cleaning her grave,
Just tryna get a bit of success,
Not under false pretense,
Smoke a bit of Kush damn like a reject,
But fuck it I ain't really need a reset, button on my
plane just for the eject,
This girl keep on beggin but what else could she really
get?
And Ima tell you now so respect.

[Chorus]

Let's go, never ever stop no,
we gotta go on and on and we,
gotta go on and on and on and we,
gotta go on and on and on and we (2x)

[Verse 2]

So they tell me that School's out but I'm not really sure
damn,
Drunk as fuck feel like jersey shore, and,

Bitch step off unless your name Lisa Ann,
Anything around that then I might understand, look,
Tryna make as many fans as Lil Wayne, Tip,
Flip the script put your iPhones up and sip,
Bunch of angry teenagers who don't give a shit
I put it on like L and play around like Pun,
It's rainy the dirt road is beaming sun,
Glistening the best part's don't ever come,
I'm 18 with a right brain pilot,
This is my life, cockpit moving silent,
So we gotta keep doing it soul planes style and the
buns,
And the bees, a lot of people still selling cds on the
street,
With discreet games in mind,
I respect the time you gave, every single opinion that
you made,
I can never believe that you put, me in your faves,
Damn man im feeling real blessed,
Everybody dressing the same, im staying best
dressed,
You gotta just take this all in and understand life,
The rap game first, then possibly a wife,
Cause this shit's a lil hard on me and my squad,
still praying to god for no normal job,
Made a lot of money never killed or robbed.

[Chorus]

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we gotta go on and on and we,
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