

Big Zak "Here I Go Again"

Visit "[Here I Go Again](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus:

Gotta want it bad enough to go get it
And bitch will take you places you never visit
All I... you don't reconsider
Pops raised one hell of a nigga!
Victory is in the heart of a winner
I fell back, that don't mean I'm a quitter
Had to come back and finish my dinner...

Extraordinary dreams, the things that I used to think
about
Now... to sleep in the house that I used to dream about
Who would ever know I'll be first millionaire from the
barber shop
... used to sleep flows and take the garbage out
They say you know you made it when folks say
remember then
I don't know if I made it yet, but I damn sure get a lot of
them!
... from shown up baby, you know me jazzy...
I had a crazy run like... I'm reaching the 80s baby
This shit ain't fair, everything I know, all the shit I do
Yeah, my status is OG, cut the shit I done...
Yeah, my niggas gonna eat, everybody shine, look at
my group
When we're out in them street, hoes get confused,
They don't know who is who
And apologies too, some of my home boys won't cut
you off
I just had to get through... and I get lost!
And I can't explain, is like I locked inside my house
But get me a key, and I'm back here, now look at me!
Hey!

Chorus:

Gotta want it bad enough to go get it
And bitch will take you places you never visit
All I... you don't reconsider
Pops raised one hell of a nigga!
Victory is in the heart of a winner
I fell back, that don't mean I'm a quitter
Had to come back and finish my dinner...

I could have... made some mistake that most of these D
boys make
Get caught up and...
Now I'm trying to get away, boy you see
Tell the snitch you saw my dick
I'mma keep pushing, grinding, praying
Trying to rhyme it till I get legit
Boy, I bust my ass for this shit
Put on my own cash for this shit
All I want is niggas to hear my shit
This ain't true, don't come near this shit
You can bang it up, why talk that shit
Middle class millionaire, half way rich
Take a lot of trust, buy a lot of shit
At the end of the day, gotta own some shit
I get at my swag...
And I don't fuck niggas in my camp
Check my resume, fuck your style
Get this far, I'm already champ, nigga
Ya all niggas got the same, but I got it lame
In other words we're not the same!
You know he broke a shit
Me, I'm Gucci, still the same
Watch thrown from my skyballs
Call service, stepping off the... we clean the shit
Strangest thing, I was with the plug, leaving the club
need...
Two months later he got none, still got the... but I had to
stop

Chorus:

Gotta want it bad enough to go get it
And bitch will take you places you never visit
All I... you don't reconsider
Pops raised one hell of a nigga!
Victory is in the heart of a winner
I fell back, that don't mean I'm a quitter
Had to come back and finish my dinner...

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