

Pharoahe Monch "Let's Go"

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One for the money, two for the show
Three to get it crackin' in the hood, let's go

My rhymes pop like them nines
That clammy tote, but they rap lackluster shine
My shit busts like Busta Rhymes
Sniffin' lines of coke, that's all she wrote

On the quest to qualify for these inquisitive quotes
Quirk ass MC's be as queer as folk
Talkin' about, ?Nigga can rap?, no shit, Sherlock
Y'all just can't see me like Matt Murdoch

I'm the pinnacle rhyme kid
And any line of mine is criminal mind
And I blind 'er with original rhyme shit
Fall in line with the sick, cynical grime shit
Clinically approved for you to move your behind with

Timeless are world girls who get inspired with
Pharoahe
Do you need to be reminded now?
Stick 'em up, it's that, get 'em up, it's that
Put 'em up, it's that, let's go

Get up, how we rock
Show them how we roll, yeah, yeah

Let's go, line 'em up, light it up
Fire it up, wire me up, let it blow
One for the money, two for the show
Three to get it crackin' in the hood, let's go

They research my stem cells, clone ten of me
Send one of 'em back in time just to get rid of me
Stop Pharoahe Monch from havin' verbal epiphanies
Now that's new definition to 'Your Own Worst Enemy'

I glisten man, stop snitchin' man
You use sex to sell, bring your Nextel to Sprint
Everythin' you represent is immoral
Singular, not plural

You and your sidekick get rid of that whack trio
I freeze MC's zero degrees below
The blacker the berry, the sweeter the juice
You need to get loose to the heat of produce

From Long Beach to Boston
Your chicks text us like Dallas and Austin
I spark tireless illumination
Fire sixteen bars, wireless communication, let's go

Get up, how we rock
Show them how we roll, yeah, yeah

Let's go, line 'em up, light it up
Fire it up, wire me up, let it blow
One for the money, two for the show
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Show them how we rock
Show them how we roll, yeah, yeah
Show them how we rock
Show them how we roll, yeah, yeah

Pharoahe Monch blows shows
M O N C H, M O N C H
Y'all know the name, let's go
Hallelujah, Pharoahe marchin' to ya
The M O N C H, y'all know the name

Let's go, line it up, light it up
Fire it up, wire me up, let it blow
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