

Cappadonna f/ Lounge Lo

"Somebody's Got to Go"

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[Intro: Cappadonna (Lounge Lo)] I'll break that nigga face in, right there (I'm listening) Right there at the wrinkle (Who over there?) Yeah, this is the body snatchers (Buddha, get him, man) Invasion, slang gargoyles (Right right) Nigga, we eat tracks for a living (Tell him again, Don) The beats anonymous Ya'll niggas is taking up space, straight up Snatching one of ya'll niggas up from the background Drag you over there, to one of the movie sets The new movies that's out right now, with the fucking... People on the juggle, straight up and down [Cappadonna] Aiyo, my thoughts jump around like a dog in a river The heat I deliver, the beat, I get rid of To send him, I hit 'em when I'mma getter The fat rhyme spitter, heavy with the flow Somebody got to go, somebody got to know I blow a mic, flow's are getting closer Caught up in the ponder rosa, chrome toaster Five broker, face poker African rice, fish head, a little ocrá I get folker, Staten Oprah, CD poster He's a vulture, knowledge culture Eat kosher, end of the day, do what I'm 'posed ta Somebody got to go I get closer, the show roaster Lounge'll rope ya, Stone Gang niggas'll smoke ya Somebody gotta gusta! [Chorus: sample] Somebody's got to go Somebody's got to go I can't stand this jive no longer Somebody's, somebody's Somebody's got to go [Cappadonna] Somebody gotta go, I spit flow That shit that make you wanna get dough If I don't sell rap, I pitch snow Ya chick slow, might see Don with a thick ho My click come you better be out T.C. out, break bread, hustle and pop lead Throw darts, come off the head, break bread Park Heeze, get greasy, we doin it easy Brains in the 5 yeah they always please me Try but can't freeze me, I'm too hot for MTV Burn ya TV, niggas cee me as P-I Double L-A-G-E, my dogs go hard Chicks give me head, B! [Chorus] [Cappadonna] Incredible flows, athletic blows ACG's on my feet, supply heat Fry beefs, all my guys eat We in here, Chambermusik take your cream Honor Management, live your dream Somebody got to go - get that steam Clear the block off, run fast, hold your bean Raw scene, our life's like a movie screen Rated R, hood superstars, great green in jars The

streets is ours, we beating the odds Roll out, heat in da
cars, from deep in the garage Put beef in the broadz,
put skeet in they bras Me and my man, yo, we just
cheating the laws [Chorus]

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