

## **Dre Dog F/ Shaggie**

### **"Here We Go"**

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Here we go  
Come on

Yeah, yeah  
The word is out  
Kool Moe Dee's in the house again  
And here we go again  
And word has it, the brother's esoteric knowledge  
Is a little too deep for the fans  
So he gon' come this time with a simplyfied rhyme  
Check it out

[Verse 1:]

Around and around and around we go  
People comin to the jam to hear me flow  
The live lyricist is here and it's so  
I got a funky beat to let you know  
Only real brothers wanna hear real rhymes  
All the soft suckers want the nickel-and-dime  
Candy-coated, sugar-coated bubblegum rap  
Long as it's movin on a funky track  
My vocabulary's over their head  
They can't understand a word I said  
So I gotta come with the watered-down sound  
With mediocre adjectives, verbs and nouns  
Party people in the party only wanna dance  
It's hard to rock a party when you're lyrically advanced  
I tone down the lyrics, supressed ego  
Got a funky rhythm, now watch me go

[Chorus:]

Here we go  
Come On  
(Go go go go...)  
(Here we go again)  
(Yeah y'all come on)  
(Here we go again)

[Verse 2:]

Go with the flow? no, no, no  
I am the brother that sets tempo

Intelligent, relevant, eloquent speakin  
You do the dancin, I'll do the freakin  
Some people wanna dance, some people wanna listen  
Some people at the party only wanna hear the dissin  
My versatile styles, I'm able to adapt  
You know I'm talkin shit cause I'm all that  
I drop science for the brothers on the street  
Intellects get it, and others want the beat  
The way they feel I could be erased  
All they want is you to pump that bass  
Rather than tryin to change the times  
They would rather me change my rhymes  
A positive brother? yeah, yeah, we know  
But they would rather just watch me go

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

I am a brother, young, gifted and black  
There's no need for the profane rap  
I'm lyrically potent, very well versed  
Some rappers can't rap and try to hide it with a curse  
Money in the pocket, gold around the neck  
Rings on every finger, boomin system in effect  
Tryin to imitate, or better emulate  
I can relate, but I rather innovate  
Like the creator I love to create  
Peace and love, conquerin hate  
I got a date with faith  
To be known as the great  
So all you sissy-soft suckers gainin weight  
Become irate, while the ladies girate  
Infatuate, lust and mate  
Mental state, compensate  
If I get too deep, then you won't relate  
So now I gotta tone down the sound  
Cos I can pick the beat up and turn it around  
Turn any jam to a political party  
Raise your conscience and rock your body  
If you can't relate, just clap your hands  
Listen to the rhythm and do your dance  
And I'll just party with the alter ego  
Rock-the-body-body-body-body, here we go

[Chorus]

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