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## Enemy Public "Here I Go"

Visit "Here I Go" on MotoLyrics.com Here i go i donÂ<sup>1</sup>t give a damn if you wit me Stupidity shit iÂ<sup>1</sup>m the reverse of jiggy All that prettiness running on empty Only wusses need pity no i ainÂ<sup>1</sup>t from the city 5 minutes of fame if you donÂ<sup>1</sup>t know my name Oh yeah iÂ<sup>1</sup>m that field nigga they all fear HereÂ<sup>1</sup>s a madd salute to all my troops Fuck a lawyer and the law and all them suits I spits and i vomit cause i come like a comet Better quit it if yall donÂ<sup>1</sup>t know what yall gettin from it Just forget it if you wit it, that racket runnin it Come on come with it, i think iÂ<sup>1</sup>ll fit it Go to war but what the hell iÂ<sup>1</sup>m fightin for As i soar yeah baby i like it raw No cigar, i ran over the pop star wit my car, Again and may the best jam win... Here i go ---- there you go Bingo, it donÂ<sup>1</sup>t matter if this platterÂ<sup>1</sup>s a single Needin needles like the beatles needin ringo From the beginnin i told you how to see thru the linen All that talk but thatÂ<sup>1</sup>s the way

The side walks in new york I simplify cause you might be high Rip shit in the pit so what you donÂ<sup>1</sup>t like it This is man shit a hip hop trip On that aggressive tip but rap got pussy whipped Got out psyched down on that turnpike I knew this philly who just wouldnÂ<sup>1</sup>t get right Cause i was aware as a square in delaware Execs writing checks for sex in spandex Radios gettin sucked by labels under the table Mix djÂ<sup>1</sup>s gettin overpaid for airplay Try to shut me down like ray, what i say? Fuck your friends and may the best jam win Here i go ---- there you go Mirror mirror iÂ<sup>1</sup>m finger pointin at the man It is i, i interrupt the program Chuck d rubberneckin with the fans Pe donÂ<sup>1</sup>t give a damn about uncle sam And on and on like i said before Some, the 100 meter dash, iÂ<sup>1</sup>m the marathon Against the grain comin like a train As you listen to the sounds that remains insane One on one and itÂ<sup>1</sup>s just begun To get out the ghetto and get something done To be the man you gotta beat the man

DonÂ<sup>1</sup>t confuse me with being dumb or bubble gum

And iÂ<sup>1</sup>ll be here as you disappear

And  $i\hat{A}^{1}II$  be around amongst the crowd

Cause anything i wear is a step on down

ThatÂ<sup>1</sup>s how iÂ<sup>1</sup>ve always been

And may the best jam win

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