Travis Barker "Let's Go"

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Travis Barker, yeah, let, let's go (Let's go) Lil' Jon, Yelawolf, let, let's go (Let's go)

Twista and my homeboy Busta Rhymes (Let's go) Holla 'em

Before I (Let's go) Take another minute just to give everybody a movie Never seen. I'ma hit 'em with another (Elbow)

Let me get up everybody That be movin' with Travis Barker On your mark, so ya ready? (Let's go)

Wow, okay, here we go again You see the wind I'm blowin' in and I'm like a manglin' The way that I'd be manglin' the beat, they call me Dracula Then they see the fangs goin' in

Wow, uh huh Everybody know that I'ma come and I'ma go, huh Then I gotta do what I be comin' in to do A body to the beat In other way, we givin' them a show

Keys to the ignition and step on the gas (Let's go) And bust a bottle and pour me a shot in my glass (Let's go)

Where we at, where we at, where we at? And we back up in the building And we coming with a scorcher Y'all already know who it is, it's Busta Bust and Travis Barker

Back to the beat, see we gotta go
When we hit the fire trucks, everybody better know
That we 'bout to let it blow
And we gotta get it yo, everybody if you're wheelin' wit
me
(Let's go)

Hey, let's go, let's go, let's go Hey, let's go, let's go, let's go Hey, let's go, let's go, let's go Hey, let's go, let's go, let's go

I already spittin' to the rhythm of the piano
So now I gotta give the drummer some
Put the T up on the track, I be phenomenal
'Cause when it come to havin' a hit, I'ma make another one

Blink a 182 times When you see the Twista with Travis, madness Kinda like a savage, grab it And murder with the art like blood on the a canvas, 'anis

Kinda incredible how I can spit it And get up of middle intricate piles of a kick drum Diabolical, the lyrical flow That'll swallow if you theoretical thinkin' that you can get some

I'ma hit'em with the Lamborghini flow With the speed of a Bugatti (Let's go)

I'm from another planet when I spit a verse With the weed in my body (Let's go) And I'ma

Hurt 'em every time I get up in the booth Sippin' on the liquor, 182 proof Now they wanna say they should have never let me loose Outta the cage, now come and see what I'ma do

It's Twista the jace, and The Rock on the track And they hit you with the midwest flow Even if you ain't ready yet, all I gotta say is ready set (Let's go) Hey, let's go, let's go, let's go Hey, let's go, let's go, let's go Hey, let's go, let's go, let's go Hey, let's go, let's go, let's go

Drive by, hit you with the two piece combo
While I'm hangin' out the window of your Daddy's
Lambo'
Scrambled eggs, I got scrambled ammo
Leave you on top of the water like a banana boat

Yeah, I'm an animal, everybody's edible
The Yelawolf is headed for your arm and hand
And yo' head, I'm a cannibal
But if it's a man's hoppin' with the fans like a fucking
antelope

So send him to me in a minute
When you're finished and I'll put him in a vice grip
Put an end to the image
And I'll send it in the, via independent fucker with the
mic grill

I'm highest pimpin', pull the trigger back In a submarine with sub machine loaded In an ocean, high deep Keep him on the submarine imploded

Cry my name, motherfucker vÃimanos It's me and I'm sick in the prognosis Got more bars than 45 And I put you behind them and I'm like, adios bitch

I can make your mama really proud to know me And your buck daddy is kinda lonely Give me fifty bucks in penny rolls Just to be in one of my videos, yeah, homie let's go

Hey, let's go, let's go, let's go Hey, let's go, let's go, let's go Hey, let's go, let's go, let's go Hey, let's go, let's go, let's go

Let's go, let's go, let's go Let's go, let's go, let's go Let's go, let's go, let's go Let's go, let's go, let's go

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