Notorious B.I.G. F/ Junior M.A.F.I.A. "Here We Go"

Visit "Here We Go" on MotoLyrics.com

(Intro [E-40])

Uh, uh, hah!

Alright, Mystikal, (BITCH! Hombre!) Mystikal.

Alright nigga, this E four O.

Huh, E four O, E four O, huh.

Finna get it crankin up in this biatch, what.

Finna get it crankin up in this biaiatch.

V-Town (V-town), New Orleans.

Check it out.

[E-40]

Thangs fine, in the middle of the street, sirens and violens silence

Muthafuckas play for keeps, violens and diamonds on my grand piano

Turn the channel, lemme see that, gimme that back Muthafucka fool what's your problem? (What's your problem?)

Nigro, why you wanna pull all on the side of my column Column, shot em shot em, got em, stick em, lose em, stock em

Bitch em, dodge em, block em, stock em, rock em, chop em, scheme em

Plottin plot em, 45 special, 45 special, nigga with the four five realize

[B-Legit]

I got this monkey on my back, shit be funky that's a fact Screamin up in them swamps though, pocket fulla twamps though

To stomp hoe, totin my pis-tal

Up and down them side streets up in my vehi-cal Calli still, rally's fell, French Quarters at night Smoke blunts, get the money, and make shit right We're smokin weed pipe, niggas stuff it and roll Just some fools bout they paper, way out of control Now, here we go

(Chorus [B-Legit & E-40]) Here we go, time to let these niggas know Here we go, here we go, uhhhhh Here we go, here we go, time to let these niggas know Mystikal, P go get the four door
Here we go, here we go, time to let these niggas know Here we go, here we go, uhhhhh
Here we go, here we go, time to let these niggas know Mystikal, Master P go get the four door

[Mystikal] A-I-N-T-N-O-L-I-M-I-T Nigga, we B-O-U-T-I-T-B-O-U-T-I-T Fonzarelli, gimme the mike Let me get in they ass And with the Ice Cream Man we kickin ass Came way from the project in New Orleans Where the drug dealers slang and the killers they blast Pass the grass, gimme the weed, smash the gas, we actin bad We lookin for the bitches with the pink cookie We already got the plastic bag Nah-nah-nah-nah-NAH Our money don't stop, it multiply Could this fucker be, Plemme in the pool lemme show ya I pull my size I know some of y'all niggas gon probably have a problem with everything we say Bitch, G-E-T-O-F-F-M-Y-D-I-C-K Always been the shit, so I'ma be the shit Fuckin with niggas like E four O and B-Legit Y'all niggas got a pay to feed the men, we the men Do it fast or slow, we dressed up straight from a fashion show Passin hoes, ain't nothing on the wall in the hall but platinum and gold I put the dick on the track, and break they back To the mighty N.O., came fame, when I brought it to the top Here we go, in this B-I-T-C-H

Chorus

[Master P] (Talking with echo)
Represent, Ughhhhhhhh!
Ha ha! That's how we gon bubble.
No Limit style. Mystikal, nigga.
E-Feezy, B-Legit, and Master P.
The kisarme. Yeah baby, yeah.
Represetin ya heard me. How ya do dat dere.
707, 504, we gettin y'all ready for that there.
It's a new beginning, a new millenium.
No Limit.

Visit Notorious B.I.G. F/ Junior M.A.F.I.A. page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.