

# There You Go

Beres Hammond

Oh gosh, my little brother,  
You got to do better than that now.

Another morning in bed doing overtime, oh yeah,  
And so you pull up your sheet think you doing fine.  
And me say hustling and bustling all over town,  
That even your little brother is doing his rounds.

Now now now, but there you go,  
Not a single seed you sow.  
Your mind's on 'go slow',  
While the grass is getting greener.  
There you go, what do you know,  
Your mind is on 'go slow',  
While the grass is greener.

A One o'clock and you bust a yawn,  
You would a make me believe that you just see dawn.  
And then you flex pon your corner, ask wha a gwaan,  
Constantly pressuring your brother,  
With an open palm.

Now now now now, there you go,  
Not a single seed you sow.  
Your mind is on 'go slow',  
While the grass is greener.  
There you go, what do you know,  
Your mind is on 'go slow',  
While the grass is getting greener.

Another morning in bed doing overtime,  
And so you pull up your sheet and think you doing fine.

Now now now now, there you go,  
Not a single seed you sow.  
Your mind is on 'go slow',  
While the grass is getting greener.  
There you go, what do you know,  
Your mind is on 'go slow',  
While the grass is getting greener.

Oh God look at you, there you go,  
Not a single seed you sow.  
Your mind is on 'go slow',  
While the grass is greener.  
There you go, what do you know,  
Your mind is on 'go slow',  
While the grass is greener.