

## Let's Go

### Big Moochie Grape

You feelin' the vibe? Are you catchin', catchin' my drift?  
It's all good, say no more  
Big Muwop

Cop out the trunk here, I'm loading them bottles  
Them bitches come fresh, so you know that we stoned  
Label want me to rap, but I'm back in it more  
And I slide through the city with a pretty bitch, came with some pink toes  
Look at my tiny bitch down like a disco  
We serve that nigga my blunt, San Francisco  
Gigantic be bumping this beat like a sicko  
This car's Titanic, go hit that road  
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 (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Let's go, let's go, let's go, let's go (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Shit, I just got me a bomb at three, but we got all the motherfuckers gone by six  
Got a nigga whole real sitting on my wrist  
Balenci and diamond, put that on my bitch  
Nigga, my running mate took down back in my groove  
I ran up my bread, now I'm making a fool  
Jump in the pool and the water don't move  
Yeah, little nigga, I'm this smooth  
Got the bitch bouncing, she jump like a kangaroo  
I went to shit and I show what that money do  
Shitting on niggas is costly, I know my two  
Catch you in traffic with a knock, I can start  
Big Moochie, a real nigga, honey, can't see through (Big Muwop)  
Running to money, only thing that I tend to  
Break out the drink and he'll cut you like Ginsu  
Going hard on you for a nigga like a ran-through  
Cashing out all that, I ain't using no credit  
Niggas ain't fucking with me, yeah, the bank, I beat it  
A piece of lil' killer with me, that stay ready  
Bitch saw my hype, then she instantly got ready  
Tell little nigga, like, "Yes, I'ma get it"  
I'm a rich nigga, can't fuck with no peasant  
Daddy up through middle ball and I ran with that bitch like Jerome, bitch

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