

GO!

Chris Webby

Yeah
Yeah
Aye
Yeah

I'm in my own lane
So I'm never in the wrong
I grated it like shredded Parmesan
What you on?
I hop up in the car
And I vroom vroom gone
With the engine roarin'
They feel the nitro when I put the button on
I be hotter than a mothafucka like the oven on
They call me in the hood when the check light on
It's only right that I shine when there's something wrong
I grooved it I'm well off to say
Move bitch get out the way
I'm Ludacris, I throw my humorous
And get an elbow to the face
And I won't go buggin'
Oh so sudden
P-pump it up like I know Joe Budden
Tuck my gun in
Po po runnin'
In a go kart like a hobo comin'
I'm in a jet
You in a cab
I'm moving faster like Simba dad
You wanna be down with the ADHD
Cause you wanna be a winner bad
You want the success that I'm finna have
And I'm in it fast
Can't count all the mouths I have
Like I slept with Stacy I did the dash
I'm a dark skin nigga don't forget the flash
Take a pic

M.O.V.E out the way
Did 100 on the dash board
(Yellow with the green coat)
Don't try me
S.T.A.Y out my way
Go go go go go go faster
Go fa-fa-fa-fa
What you talking bout
Move bitch get out the way
In a Fiat with the speed
I don't care what the GPS say
(I don't care)
Bitch make my day
Gone make me smoke
Put the rubber to the asphalt
G.O. vroom vroom go!

When Webs in the booth better get a thesaurus
My engine got better performance

If we bumping heads like a pachycephalosaurus
I kill em like Kenny McCormick
They never before us
Yeah we got the lead
Bakin' it wit macaroni and cheese
Flying a V like Canadian geese
And they don't want none of the ADHD gang
Can't keep up with my car rides
View the road and I'm all eyes
First person like Far Cry
Never crash on those hard drives
Got a full booth with that golden
Mushroom that I'm holdin
When I pull the star out
They'll be stalled out
Y'all gone think that the whole game frozen
Bitch better blow that cartridge
N64 metaphors y'all just talkin
And about shit wack artists
Just a bunch of Oscar the Grouch mothafuckas y'all garbage
Yeah they gonna
Slow the fuck
Slow the fuck
Slow the fuck down
Hold em up
Hold em up
Hold em up bow
Swerve in the fast lane
Take over the rap game
(Bang)
Let me show em all how ow

M.O.V.E out the way
Did 100 on the dash board
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(I don't care)
Bitch make my day
Gone make me smoke
Put the rubber to the asphalt
G.O. vroom vroom go!
Here we go!