

# Here We Go

Grits

We are gunna play the cut right now  
And it's gunna be a very very big hit...

He feel it - she feel it - we feel it (hey!)  
So round and round we go  
He feel it - she feel it - we feel it  
Aaaah here we go  
He gon' get up - she gon' get up - we gon' get up  
Lockin' down the joint 'til the playa haters shut up  
Take you to outer limits flawless with no gimmicks  
Imitate but can't get it  
Aaaah here we go

My brain pattern skip a jiggawatt  
No more room in the pan i cook up rhymes in a bigger pot  
On a roll, what you figure got  
Tricks up my sleeve you wont believe  
My story weave to a thicker plot  
Words leep off pages hop on stages  
We crazy need to be locked in cages  
Raah you feel it  
Yeah I'm light skinned vanilla  
Comin' at ya like a pack of gorillas  
Whole planet gone ape  
Understand from afar Nashville to the "Lone Star State"  
Relate indicator instilled in me by men greater  
This is where you belong strong you gon' be great  
Flaunt clout with a scream and a shout cast out doubt  
Fast like a gun blast drawn out  
The sounds in leaps and bounds flush out clowns creeps and hounds  
Foxes and wolves in sheeps gowns

I was born in the cold  
Moved to the heat  
Got used to the flame  
Now I spit it on beat  
I was raised in the womb  
Groomed by Christ  
With a gift to raise souls from the tomb  
Please don't assume  
We ain't tryna take the slot  
Blow the spot  
Worldwide still parta the plot  
Everybody talking 'bout changin' the game  
But everything I hear yall soundin the same  
From the beats to the videos  
Clothes and look  
Same concept for your flows and hook  
See these round here they can raise the dead  
So come on everybody now bob your head  
Y'all need to heed these words from the wise  
Rhymes so meaty like jambalaya  
Got truth for hire  
Can you stand the fire?  
To see you come alive that's my desire now

Boy looka here

Have you ever heard a dead man talk before?  
You ever seen a dead man walk before?  
You ever heard dead man lock the flow?  
Like these before  
We raised the qou'

Now my time flip make time change  
You knew another record would hit  
Explode and make your brains hang  
Peep my language of my dialect  
Circulate like a boomerang  
Man what did you expect?

[Chorus x3]