

**LFG!**

**Sheck Wes**

Go, go, go, go  
(Fuckin Redda)  
Yeah  
Oww  
Uhh

They on go (Go)  
They on go (Go)  
They on go (Bitch)  
They on  
Go go (yeah)  
Go, go (yeah)  
Go, go (Oww)  
Go, go (Oww)  
Go, go (Yeah)  
Go, go (Bitch)  
Go, go (Bitch)  
Go, go (Yeah)

Life never been a joke  
Shit was never funny  
My boy keep a scope  
He like Jalen Ramsey  
Ima find a hoe  
Put it in her tummy  
Back then I ain't have clothes  
I was just a bummy  
Now a young nigga rich  
Nigga getting money  
I walk fashion shows  
Balling out in Paris  
We ain't sipping sunny D  
My boys pouring line  
Pouring lines of the lean  
All my bitches fine  
They be fighting over me  
Bring her till I'm gummy  
And I'm gone of the (powder)  
Gone off the (powder)

They on go (Go)  
They on go (Go)  
They on go (Yeah)  
They on go (Bitch)  
They on  
Go, go (Yeah)  
Go, go (Oww)  
Go, go (Bitch)  
Go, go (Bitch)  
Go, go (Yeah)  
Go (Yeah)  
Go (Yeah)  
Go, go, go, go, go

Cause I brought that check  
Cause I brought that check  
Cause I brought that check

Cause I flip a check (Yeah)

We can't fuck with police  
Cause I got protect  
I came from the mud nigga  
I came from the jects  
Fighting battles everyday  
I came from the trenches  
This shit life would lose you  
Baby better wear a vest  
Man my bro's gone take your necks  
Then it's (Bitch)  
At your head (Bitch)  
We ain't taking threats  
My shooters don't play  
Baby keep them on the bench (Bench)  
You can say the word  
Ima send em at ya (Woah, woah)  
Send em at ya (Woah)

They on go  
They on go (Yeah)  
They on go (Yeah)  
Let em go (Yeah)  
They on  
Go (Yeah)  
Go (Yeah)  
Go (Yeah)  
Go (Yeah)  
Go, go, go, go (Oww)

Yeah  
Yeah (Oww)  
Yeah

Bitch (Yeah)  
Yeah (They on)  
They on go (go)  
Go (go)  
Go (go)  
Go