

## This Is It, Y'All (Go Stetsa II)

Stetsasonic

(This is it, y'all)

[Run] (For you)

We-we-well, whaddaya know, we got a whole lot of fans  
Not only in New York, but across the land  
Playin record after record every night and day  
Comin to every show everytime we play

Rhythm - blues - that's cool  
Old school rap, Jack  
But as a matter of fact is back  
You can make us or break us  
This-this-this is dedicated to the fans that declare us

Yo, we on a steamroll rollin out much soul  
So much soul, I think your woofers might blow  
Back again to show ya, fly just like I told ya  
Foes are crushed by the Stet rhyme roller

Them we could-them we couldn't exlude, they're on the top of our list  
Any dedicated fan is our dearest wish

So-so-so for you our fans

Go-go for what you know

Feel the life of our flow

AND LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL!

Come on, break

(This is it, y'all)

(For you)

(It-it's-it's for my fans)

(Come on baby, let the good times roll)

(For you)

In Ohi-in Ohio I met a guy named Ben  
He bragged to all the friends about the Stetsa trend  
By dishin out matches we gave him at the hotel  
Got caught by the cops because he sold em for wholesale

[Name] from Virginia gave this display  
That 'Stetsasonic' to this day is still hard to say  
But when we rapped and rolled, shook her out her shoes  
She was certified down with the Stetsaloo

Now out in Oakland, California there's a guy named Dan  
Wears a big top hat and he drives a van  
When we were in his town he treated us kind  
So we got him backstage before showtime

We-we-we-we rotate fans like reduced stocks

Based on sucess we're produced to rock

So for-so for you our fans

Go-go-go for what you know

Fee-fee-feel the life of the flow

AND LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL!

Come on, break

(This is it, y'all)

(For you)

(It's for my fans)

(Come on baby, let the good times roll)

(For you)

A who-a whole posse from Cleveland had this to say

Arguments for the Stet to go all the way

They took a poll for the final say

That the record 'Faye' was number one to play

In-in L.A. they got gangs called the Bloods and Crips

One gang waitin for the next to flip

But in L.A. we do it right

Cause our fans are Bloods and Crips alike

In-in Washington there's the White House

Before a Stet concert it gets quiet as a mouse

5 - 4 - 3 - 2 - 1

Lights out, Stet's out, damn, listen to the scream and the shout

We roll like tanks all the way to the bank

From the streets of Brooklyn to the streets of Burbank

So-so for you our fans

Go-go for what you know

Fee-feel the life of the flow

AND LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL!

Come on, break

(This is it, y'all)

(For you)

(It's for my fans)

Let the good times roll!

(For you)

Yo

I'd still say the best fans is in Miami

Ah nah, nah, nah

Brooklyn

Brooklyn  
Brooklyn number one, man  
Always, man  
Always

It ain't even no stadium in Brooklyn

Yo, we can make stadiums  
(Go Brooklyn)  
Everywhere is Brooklyn  
Everywhere  
You can go to any college  
You can go to any city  
All you have to do is 'where you from?'  
They'll tell you  
Brooklyn!

Yeah  
But yo, D  
It's only one thing about Brooklyn though

What's up, man?

You can't fish in Prospect Park lake

Aw man

Why, I tell you what

What?

LET-LET-LET-LET-LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL!

break

(This is it, y'all)

This is for my fans

(This is it, y'all)

Dedicated to the ones that declarate up