

# Go Somewhere

Devin the Dude

Shit, what you mean I had enough? Kinda shit is this?

I ain't as think as you drunk I am  
And I'ma still keep drinkin' and I wouldn't give a damn  
Now, do any beer want another body?  
I thought this was a motherfuckin' party?  
Wine, 12 ounces and 40s  
Y'all, let's put our ends together and call up  
Why the hell you got your forehead balled up?  
Boy you need to smile once in awhile it even uses less muscle  
Mad at the world when all you gots to do is just hustle  
But, for the time being  
Pitch in the hat  
Let's play Dominos, spades or somethin', where the bitches at?  
We got the weed?  
Fuck it  
I be the square roller  
Roll the bitch so big you swear I was a share holder  
Cause you see, weed and wine  
It ease my mind  
And if you ever feel like me sometimes  
You gots to  
Escape  
When you need a break  
You gotta get away

And just go somewhere  
Got to get the fuck away from here  
You need to go somewhere  
Get the fuck away from here

I go out to the clubs  
I try to fit in  
The bouncer at the door think I gotta lie to get in  
"You Devin"  
"Who Devin?"  
Man you know I be rhymin'  
"You ain't no motherfuckin' rapper, where's you gold and your diamonds?"  
I'm just chillin'  
Me and my third leg is tryin' to kick it  
Stick it in ya gal  
Have her walkin' knock kneed and conflicted  
Yeah, my dick is Jimminy Cricket but it do make room  
I put it in her pussy, stir it like a Kool-Aid spoon  
Until it's sour  
About a half an hour, shower  
Take a shit and wipe my ass with your favorite bath towel  
Cause I was  
Just tryin' to have a good time  
But if you don't like my head and my shoes never mind  
A lady sitin' on a stool see me and screams, "Yeah he rap!"  
He come here twice a week and rubs his nuts across my knee caps!"  
But they still at the door goin' through club house rules  
I'm havin' the odd ball blues  
Fuck it, I guess me and my shoes will just...

I had nothing planned today, fuck I guess I'll stay home

And get a whole day's rest and get my head in a zone  
But  
From out of nowhere  
Another argument  
You blamin' me, I'm blamin' you, don't know who started shit  
We squabble, now the Law's at my door cause I touched my wife  
But they didn't see her chasin' me with a butcher knife  
So I slide out the back door calmly  
Don't try to find me, cause ain't no tellin' where I'ma be  
But, I ain't gonna let you get the best of me baby  
I'm gonna go somewhere that's cool  
Cause this is not the way my head's supposed to be baby  
You got me feelin' like some silly fool