

# Let's Go Do It

Mystikal

Man these niggas...  
They might have to learn the hard way.  
(Y'all gon' learn!)  
Y'all gon' learn.  
(Yeah y'all gon' learn!)  
Mystikal, Snoop nigga, Silkk the Shocker nigga  
(They gon' learn!)  
(We gon' teach em!)

Nah! Come on come on  
(Come on!)  
Come on nah, come on  
Come on come on  
(What, what)  
Come on (Come on)  
Nah!

I'm quick to bang bang bang, pop pop pop  
I'll kick in the fuckin door before I knock knock knock  
You gon' duck duck duck when I buck buck buck  
Actin bad bad bad and I'm fuckin somethin up  
Lay yo shit down, I'm comin to get down  
Count my money, 20,000 dollars times my shoe size when I get down  
To a big eyed, big pussied big bootied bitch I'm cute  
But to a motherfuckin buster I'm a sabretooth  
I'm comin to get you, ain't no savin you  
I'm five times stronger than the hate for niggas in the heart  
of David Duke  
I take your style from ya, and your pride from ya  
I turn ya upside down, shake the dope out you  
and take your high from ya  
I'll bless ya, way before the ha-choo  
Can't nobody fuck this bitch up like I do

Let's go do it! Nah!  
Let's go do it! Let's do it!

I'm at my pad actin bad and my bitch got me mad  
But I'm gon let my khakis sag and continue to mash  
Blue flag around my head, gold tank on my chest  
Motherfuck y'all niggas talkin shit out west  
I'm down south hustlin, crushin, bustin on punk busters  
I know them niggas wanna rush us, but can't touch us  
When y'all see us, a hundred thousand deep, duck us  
I keep a can of repellent for you suckers, motherfuckers  
What the fuck y'all figure?  
Big Snoop Dogg, yeah I'm still that same old nigga  
Gang bangin, P don't mind, I feel ya  
Dogg Pound crip on mine, and I kill ya  
If you cross that line, it's a thin line  
Between the nine millimeter and that hairline  
Trigger, nigga, cap peelers and drug dealers  
Real niggas feel us, especially them bonafide cold hard killers  
Now I know y'all niggas don't want us to get things crackin  
With all that jaw jackin you bitch ass niggas keep yappin  
I'm slappin niggas in they face for the nine eight

Let's go do this Mystikal, what the fuck we waitin for nigga?

Get up, like a robbery, nigga fuck fuck  
That's real cuz after I rob a nigga, what what  
Y'all don't want no problems with us us  
Problem here, let them niggas go, followed by a buck buck  
So forget what you sayin nigga fuck you and fuck who you with  
You shoulda know motherfuckers, who you were fuckin with  
Silkk the Shocker motherfucker, that's my last time  
Made Man, motherfucker, little brother of the Last Don  
Niggas talkin about you got beef with this nigga  
All hoods talkin about you better have a meet with this nigga  
How could I beef with this nigga?  
Cuz that's that nigga, (Who?) That's that nigga  
(Who you talkin about?) Everybody talkin about  
(That's him?) That's that nigga  
I can sleep with my heat, I can even sleep with a freak  
I can do a lot of things, I just can't sleep with no beef  
Like you can't eat with no teeth you can't rob the police  
Just like you can't cook with no heat  
When I get to comin, ain't no comin wet  
When I get to bustin, fuck all y'all, ain't no comin back  
See you shoulda known, I wasn't scared of no nigga  
All Mystikal and Snoop gotta say is one thing  
Talk about, let's go get em