

## Let's Go

Pharoahe Monch

One for the money, two for the show  
Three to get it crackin' in the hood  
Let's go!

My rhymes pop like them nines, that clammy tote  
But they rap lackluster shine  
My shit busts like Busta Rhymes sniffin' lines of coke, "Woo Hah!"  
That's all she wrote  
On the quest to qualify for these inquisitive quotes  
Quirk ass M-C's be as Queer as Folk  
Talkin' about, "Nigga can rap"  
No shit Sherlock, y'all just can't see me like Matt Murdoch  
I'm the pinnacle rhyme kid and any line of mine is criminal mind  
And I blind 'er with original rhyme shit  
Fall in line with the sick, cynical grime shit  
Clinically approved for you to move your behind with  
Timeless are world girls who get inspired with Pharoahe  
Do you need to be reminded now?  
Stick 'em up, it's that  
Get 'em up, it's that  
Put 'em up, it's that  
Let's go!

Get up, how we rock  
Don't know how we roll, yeah  
Let's go!

Line 'em up  
Light it up, fire it up  
Wire me up, let it blow  
One for the money, two for the show  
Three to get it crackin' in the hood  
Let's go!

They research my step cells, clone ten of me  
Send one of 'em back in time just to get rid of me  
Stop Pharoahe Monch from having verbal epiphanies  
Now that's new definition to "your own worst enemy"  
I glisten man, stop snitching man  
You use sex to sell, your Nextel to Sprint  
Everything you represent is immoral  
Cingular, not plural  
You and your Sidekick get rid of that whack Trio  
I freeze M-C's zero degrees below  
The blacker the berry, the sweeter the juice  
You need to get loose, to the heat of produce  
From Long Beach to Boston  
Your chicks text us like Dallas and Austin  
I spark tireless illumination  
Fire sixteen bars, wireless communication  
Let's go!