

## There He Go

ScHoolboy Q

Ain't got no jewelry on still I'm shinin' hard  
Ain't got no bodyguard walkin' solo through the mall  
Bitches and the hoes know they see me they like: "There he go!"  
They be like: "There he go! Schoolboy, there he go!"  
Cheifin' like a muthafuckin' Seminole  
Here we go, off probation probably go to Me-hi-co  
Furthermore, can't find this in the store, this shit ain't for the lo  
w  
Got my daughter swaggin' like her muthafuckin' daddy though  
The patio, what a muthafuckin' view  
Nappy chin hairs, bitch I'm muthafuckin' Q  
Uhhh, muthafucka', muthafucka' yeah  
Fuckin' is my favorite word, reason why I'm fuckin' her  
She swallow my dick and balls, whatever occur  
Purr, I love that kitty cat  
Ass fat, throw it back, I can't believe you wifing that  
Deepthroat, seven or eleven, she's a double gulp  
My pistol drawn, her boyfriend got me paranoid  
Nigga try sneakin' up on me and I'm makin' noise  
But what I failed to understand  
I'm the muthafuckin' man, ran into him, he's a fan  
Goddamn...

I'm shinin' hard, they be like: "There he go!"  
No bodyguard, they be like: "There he go!"  
Up in your broad, they be like: "There he go!"  
They be like: "There he go! Schoolboy, there he go!"  
HiiiPowerR bitch, they be like: "There he go!"  
Black Hippy shit, they be like: "There he go!"  
Magnificent, they be like: "There he go!"  
They be like: "There he go! Schoolboy, there he go!"

Look up in the sky, it's a bird, it's a plane  
No, it be this nigga here just lookin' at you lames  
With my niggas, yo we bettin' on the Laker game  
Even though my niggas lost another iTunes check to Dame  
Garcia Vegas, yeah, that bitch be burnin' slow  
'Quip a four, now the blunts go back around like merry-go  
Uh, fo' sho', ain't no need for niggas out here frontin' do'  
Metapho', how I come with it? I don't fuckin' know  
Y'all actin' like that TDE don't run L.A  
Coast ain't been this hard since Pac, Death Row, and Dr. Dre  
Word to Dr. Dre, Detox is like a mix away  
So go ahead and let the grown-ups work and go somewhere and play  
Worldwide Holocaust, cuh we murder shit  
Without a gun or knife, it's just a fuckin' hit  
Pussy drips, raining in her cervix, I'm a fuckin' pimp  
Saggin' low, crack a nigga bitch just like pistachio