

# Let's Go

Styles P

{YEAHHH-YOWWW!!} Let's go!  
Yeah, yeah, ohhhhh-whoa  
I break it down like, ohhhhh-whoa  
{YEAHHH-YOWWW!!} Yeah, yeah, yeah  
I break it down like, ohhhhh-whoa  
Ohhhhh-whoa, let's go!

Just wanna have fun, just wanna laugh hard  
Passed out in the front yard or the back yard  
Have me a ball right, stayed up all night  
Thinkin to myself that the party was all right  
Woke up with a hangover, who called the gang over?  
Porsche, Corvette, Tahoe and the Range Rover  
Pulled up in my driveway  
I'm stuck so I look at 'em sideways  
I need about an hour or less  
To eat somethin then, run and take a shower and get fresh  
Yeah, and then, all day long we on the hunt for the money  
And, all night long we on the hunt for the money  
Late night, probably in the club with a honey  
She said make it rain, but she can't get nothin from me  
Let the roof burn, I bet tomorrow night it'd be sunny  
Can you dig it? Said a joke but she ain't think it was funny, y'know?

In the club girl (yeah) V.I.P. and (yeah)  
Poppin bottles (yeah) Hennessy and (yeah)  
LET'S GO! Ohhhhh-whoa  
I break it down like, ohhhhh-whoa  
On a island (yeah) jet-skiin (yeah)  
Me and you girl (yeah) for the weekend (yeah)  
LET'S GO! Ohhhhh-whoa  
I break it down like, ohhhhh-whoa  
Big pimpin, big pimpin, yeahhhh

I just wanna get me a cup, go and sticky it up  
For the young boys, blicky{?} it up  
Where the after party? Know I got the piff in the truck  
I'm a man stuck, and I'm the one that's gettin them up  
But I'm tired, can't shake that last cup  
Said the cops is comin, that'll wake that ass up  
Back to the block just to make that fast buck  
Then I'm in the studio spittin them bars  
I ain't talkin 'bout coffee but I'm gettin them (Star-bucks)  
Used to be, in and out of jail, you could blame it on hard luck  
But now I'm doin good, it's the gangster that God trust

Picture me up in the big crib  
(Party and Bullshit) just like Big did  
Sure then, hard y'know, just like a skid bid  
Why you think they scared of me up in the business?  
And when I go out, it's to party and dance  
Don't you think about the heat, it's just part of the pants  
Cause I come from the streets where e'rybody is amped  
So my man talk to 'em, give 'em a chance

See, I need two more Hennessy shots, bartender  
Two more shots of Patrjn to get up in her

Ohhhhh-whoa (ha ha, we takin shots)  
Ohhhhh-whoa, to get up in her like  
One for the money, two for the dough  
Three for the DJ, fo' for the TKO-ohhhhhh  
Ohhhhh-whoa, ohhhhh-whoa