

Eep Op Ork Ah Ah
That means I love you if you clock dollas
Yes, ain't no stoppin' there
Let's go, let's go if you choppin' broccoli

Let's go
If your sittin' at home talking to him on the phone
And he a clone without no style of his own
You wishin' that you was gone, throwin' back up, patrone?
You ain't wrong because you'd rather be with me in the zone
Let's go
Sorry, your lady has been taken
You can find us up at the M.O. with the flo' shakin'
And I ain't even the one that's bringin' her home the bacon
You the one been talking bout kickin' my face in?
Let's go
You can do whateva' you gonna
My rebel persona, that got me dressin' red as I wanna, ahead, y
a' stronger
The problem is you dead as a coma
You sick of me, but I'm right here to put the medicine on ya
Let's go
Got 'em all frightened of the titan
You mice men too light to get fights in with the bison
It's so exciting, my ben's reeled your wife in
I ruined your life when I produced a license

Let's go
Coming through the doo', hella fast, never slow
Got the cash, and the pedal to the flo'
Let's go'
If you wanna ride, let me know
We can slide on the low
Whatcha' standin' there fo'?
Let's go
You can hate cause I'm dippin' witcha' mate
Out the gate, let's roll, let's bounce, let's skate
Let's go
To the room, let's go to the lick
Let's go, Your boyfriend ain't talkin' 'bout shit