Welcome (Gotta Go)

Black Milk

Wake up in the mornin' like... welcome.: Niggas that feel me, feel me though It's the real my nigga, really though Nigga in the field, my nigga, here we go If you ain't ready for it, what you in it fo'? Errol Flynn world wind, we reppin' the Mo' In the back gotta keep it on the low We bringin' it if you niggas keep bringin' the doe Gotta go my nigga, we gotta go Gotta go my nigga, we gotta go Gotta go, nigga, we gotta go Gotta go, nigga, we gotta go Gotta go, nigga, we gotta go Gotta go: Tell 'em all settle down We bringin' the real, wack niggas not allowed So Detroit like I'm Bilal So Detroit like 7 Mile So what up doe? Then we tryin' to get it then get out Gettin' much doe Then bringin' to the hood proud like "What up yo?" You ain't never seen shit London boutique fit You ain't never seen this What you mean, I call my regime, yeah my team is At wherever the cream's at, yeah I mean this Shots rang to the chest, ain't breathin' Breath just left the soul, while it's slowly leavin' Can't leave him, out yeah I'm still here Feelin' better than ever While they still cheer Why I'm still here Welcome to a new zone New king, now home Welcome to a new throne: Niggas that feel me, feel me though It's the real my nigga, really though Nigga in the field, my nigga, here we go If you ain't ready for it, what you in it fo'? Errol Flynn world wind, we reppin' the Mo'

In the back gotta keep it on the low

We bringin' it if you niggas keep bringin' the doe

Gotta go my nigga, we gotta go

Gotta go my nigga, we gotta go

Gotta go, nigga, we gotta go

Gotta go, nigga, we gotta go

Gotta go, nigga, we gotta go

Gotta go:

Yeah, it's the actions

Anger of a mad man

This what happens

Tears fall fast when you can't catch the laughter

Out this rap madness

Try to catch a break but it ain't comin' fast e-nough

Just the laughter

Happiness smiles when you show you better than niggas and people see how

And they recognize now

Yeah, you ain't nothin' to fuck with

With no co-sign, with no nothin'

Started from the ground up

And now up they around industry niggas that I don't like to fuck with

But I play the game, handshakes give me dap

Yeah, what up doe

I'm feelin' like fuck those lames

But, it's just business

I feel good now

I'm at a point in my life, I wish a nigga would now

So much support I'll bring the whole hood out

Makin' undeniable music nigga that's no doubt:

Niggas that feel me, feel me though

It's the real my nigga, really though

Nigga in the field, my nigga, here we go

If you ain't ready for it, what you in it fo'?

Errol Flynn world wind, we reppin' the Mo'

In the back gotta keep it on the low

We bringin' it if you niggas keep bringin' the doe

Gotta go my nigga, we gotta go

Gotta go my nigga, we gotta go

Gotta go, nigga, we gotta go

Gotta go, nigga, we gotta go

Gotta go, nigga, we gotta go

a go, mgga, we gona go

Gotta go

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