Here We Go Again, Y'all

Ooooh, la la la, la di da di Look at all the cuties swingin in the party Mmm, there goes one standin in the corner Yo D.O. hold up (aiyyo whattup?) My approach, must be done smoothly I tell the crew, aiyyo don't leave me I'll be back somebody gimme a pen (NOW WHAT?) I'm pushin up, so here we go again..

Here we go again.. here we go!

Me and the cutie on a, cutie stroll or, me and my crew on the cutie patrol It really doesn't matter, as long as I get one and have some fun before the night is done so I jet upstairs, make sure they're ready Call Wiz, T-Roy, Nik Dane Chris and Eddie F so he can bring his DJ set And collect respect and jet connect the two Technics as I get the microphone sound check Now, throw my Nike's on with my Dapper Dan suit Drop the top on the Saab, and get ready to troop Pump up the volume on the Benzi, let the music flow Throw the car in drive, and I'm ready to go Pull up in front of the joint, all eyes on the Saab "Damn he's still livin large!" Aiyyo, it ain't hard.. .. cause here we go again ..

Here we go again.. here we go! Here we go again..

Aiyyo, y'all remember this? Break it down..

Last chapter, I gotta rap ta this with a twist and if I miss then I'll have ta throw a tune on, move on, groove on, soothe on Go to a jam, and prove I'm smooth on the microphone the throne I own I stand alone and carry a tone from here to home so from beginnin to end, now til then Heavy D's in the house, so here we go again

[samples and ad libs until the end]