

# We Got 'Em Goin' (feat. Memphis Bleek)

R. Kelly & JAY-Z

Hov's in the building, Hov's in the building  
Kels in the building, Kels in the building  
Hov's in the building, Hov's in the building  
Kels in the building, Kels in the building I'm in the building tonight, it's goin' down, my nigga  
Got a pocket full of cash and some 'dro, my nigga  
Attitude like I don't give a fuck, my nigga  
Probably the drunkest fool on the flo', my nigga One of the best that ever did this here, every  
year  
It's the number one R&B singer this year  
But y'all know, still mo' money, mo' problems  
Mo' niggaz, mo' chicks, mo' clubs, Mo' bottles One little note in your ear and I gotcha  
Ladies call me the black Frank Sinatra  
Yeah, a real pimp floss and the pimp be blingin'  
It's just the same reason why a young pimp be leanin'  
Hard liquor, couple sips, and I'm passin' it  
Maybach so big you can dance in it  
Jigga lil' nigga fuckin' with the baddest chicks  
Got your girl lookin' at you like the maddest chick We goin', we got everybody up in the club,  
hands high  
Goin', we got players, ballers, hustlers and they back  
Goin', we got all of the pretty girls left in the city  
Goin', we got 'em goin', we got 'em goin' Yo, yeah it's the boy Hov', yeah, I blow O's  
Circles around competition, not an Optimo  
To sit low, in a six-0-0  
Solo, on lo-lo's, fuck po'-po's Take a photo, last time you see a nigga so cold  
So below zero, so froze  
So so rappers are so sore, hate his soul  
It ain't my fault I'm so rock 'n' roll, I'm just Hov'  
We got everybody up in the club, hands high  
Goin', we got players, ballers, hustlers and they back  
Goin', we got all of the pretty girls left in the city  
Goin', we got 'em goin', we got 'em goin' Geah, it's the kid from the Stuy and I stay high  
In my A O L A blowin' lah lah lah  
Goodbye, I see you chumps on top  
Or on the highway in somethin' that ends with I Like I, 745, I or the F E double R the A R I  
AR-15 to spray y'all guys  
You die, goodbye We got everybody up in the club, hands high  
Goin', we got players, ballers, hustlers and they back  
Goin', we got all of the pretty girls left in the city  
Goin', we got 'em goin', we got 'em goin' From New York to Chi, we flow like hydro  
Blow out live shows without pyro  
See how I combined the I O flow

Tone'll rep, Memph Bleek, Kels and Hov'Bottles, models, follow to the hotter  
Way we play like it's no day tomorrow  
Spendin' my dough like I just hit the lotto  
Bounce, park and stop shall not wake I'm straight safe We got everybody up in the club, hands  
high  
Goin', we got players, ballers, hustlers and they back  
Goin', we got all of the pretty girls left in the city  
Goin', we got 'em goin', we got 'em goin', y'all

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>