

# I Don't Do Much

Beanie Sigel

Hmm, shit, I don't do much  
Y'knowmean? Smoke weed, fuck bitches, huh  
Get paper cuts from countin money...  
I just be chillin, y'knowmean?  
Menage trois, knowmean? Quadrupla trois...  
Y'knowmean? Shit I don't do much  
All that shit, what you expect man?

Yo, I don't do much, you know Mac stay sucker free  
So please don't fuck with me  
You don't really want war  
You don't really want the heat from the four  
You don't really wanna eat out a straw  
Man you niggas is broke, y'all niggas aint got no cash  
Man you niggas aint got no stash  
Where your wheel and your rims?  
Motherfucker look at the heel on your Timbs  
Nigga your walk and your talk you niggas is ass  
Shit, I don't do much, you know Mac, lay in the cut  
In the 'telly somewhere layin a smut  
Champelly, purple hayin it up  
Front row A layin it up  
Or in the kitchen prob'ly weighin it up  
Or in a mission prob'ly sprayin shit up  
Niggas playin too much  
I try to chill but they be sayin too much  
But you know they dont say it to me  
They don't play wit me  
You shit where you eat, you might as well lay in your pee

Shit, I don't do much  
I don't do much  
Shit, I don't do much  
Y'knowmean? Fuck...  
Fuck, I don't do much  
I be chillin man, I don't know about y'all though  
Shit I don't do much

I roll a L, go in the booth  
Spark it up, start blowin the truth  
I don't do much, I smoke weed, pop pills, sip water  
Fuck it, keep it real, keep steel, give orders  
Suckers, give out halves, squurrlies, y'all call it quarters  
Youngun, take this eightball, cuz you take long  
And please, don't make me use this eight long  
Cuz you could get all six up in your acorn  
And trust me...  
Y'all don't want that  
Y'all don't want Mac to snap on you cats  
You don't really want no problems  
You don't layin under your squatter  
You don't want me fire bombin your house  
You don't want me duct tapin your mouth  
Better yet, pourin lye in your mouth  
You don't want me smackin up your kids  
You don't want me layin up in your trash  
Poppin up, then I'm poppin your ass

Cuz you won't do shit

I don't do much  
Shit, I don't do much  
Y'knowmean, I just be chillin I be smokin man  
I don't be thinkin about y'all niggas man (I don't do much)  
Y'knowmean, I be chillin  
Shit, I don't do much

I just chill up in the middle of the block  
Watch my younguns make a killin on the block  
Tell 'em watch trucks who be wheelin through the block  
Get shot, get shucked with vans chillin on the block  
Shit, I don't do much, I just chill and relax alot  
I don't hustle, I just tax the block  
Shit, I don't do much, I just roll out and play wit tools  
That make you faggots obey the rules  
Shit, y'all don't do much  
But drink 40's, look dumb on the block  
Damn near 40, still runnin from cops  
Y'all don't do much  
Y'all niggas aint stackin no cash  
That shit you pack got a crack in yo' ass  
Y'all don't give a fuck, y'all gon' get cuffed  
And I'ma laugh when y'all get stuck  
Shit, I don't do much

Heh, y'knowmean, y'knowmean?  
I don't do much  
I don't give a fuck man, smoke weed, get high  
Fuck bitches, that's my biz (I don't do much)  
Y'knowmean?  
I don't do much  
Y'knowmean four pound?  
Shit, I don't do much  
I don't do much  
And I don't give a fuck