

# Do it Again

K Camp

Yeah, yeah

Do it again  
I fucked your bitch, I'ma do it again  
They cannot tell me what foreign I'm in  
I don't want you, I want you and your friend  
Do it again, do it again  
I cannot see through these Cartier lens  
Made me a mil', I'ma do it again  
Much as I made is as much I'ma spend, I'ma do it again  
Do it again  
She wanna party, don't want it to end  
Bought me some Prada and bought me some Fend'  
Spoil my baby and do it again  
Do it again, do it again  
I set the wave, they gon' run with the trend  
New Panamera, her hair in the wind  
Blow me some racks and do it again  
Do it again, do it again

These niggas capping, ain't good on my end  
Bought me an AR and bought an FN  
Load up that baby and shoot it again, shoot it again  
Do it again  
Prada with Louis, yeah, watch how I blend  
Ain't talking M's, then I can't comprehend  
Load up the safe and I do it again  
Do it again, do it again  
My bae is the bomb, but this ain't no gin  
Pray to the Lord, I know I'ma sin  
Pray to the Lord and do it again  
Do it again, do it again  
I'm from the North, and we came from the beam  
You aren't familiar, not good on the scene  
You aren't familiar, don't do it again  
Don't do it again, don't do it again  
I can't keep up, all this money I spend  
Step in this ring if you wanna contend  
Clap your ass out and do it again  
Do it again, do it again  
This off the head, ain't doin' no pen  
These rappers actors, they love to pretend  
Throw on that mask and do it again, and do it again

And do it again  
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If we gon' fuck, then bring on her friend  
Baby, I'm broke, ain't no more I can lend  
I'm playin', but shit, I'ma do it again  
Do it again, do it again  
Bust on your cheek, I'ma bust on your chin  
I'm in your state, and I ain't talkin' 'bout pen'  
Snatch me a bag and do it again, do it again, do it again  
I'm at the Flame throwin' money on twins  
Turn that ass 'round and bust it again  
Turn that ass 'round and do it again  
And do it again, and do it again  
Need some more tats to fill up my skin  
I had this one ho, I think her name Gwen  
That pussy was wet, can I do it again?  
Do it again, do it again  
I got that juice and it came form within  
I'ma keep rockin' on this violin  
I'ma keep rockin' and do it again  
And do it again, and do it again  
That nigga broke, yeah, his pockets are thin  
They tried to hate so I had to break in  
They try to hate, I'ma do it again  
And do it again, and...

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