I Do This

Kendrick Lamar

The homies say I'm the truest The bitches think I'm the cutest The definition what cool is Boy, I thought you knew this Bitch I do this

Now I prefer women with some sexy toes with no corns but enjoys eating vegetables Seem like everybody love the role of assholes But I'm feeling better being crowned with some bad hoes Mr. Michael of ... speaking Fedora on the top, the black Abraham Lincoln I hear they fell in love with my penis Only concerned with my balls like Venus

Huh, they say I'm rolling like a big shot Kama Sutra missionary, fuck shit up on top Say, I'm big time, Flavor Flav on a wristwatch And all these chickens want that rooster, call it Big Cock Co-co-co-cock that, aim and shoot that sure shot U-N-I, T.D.E. be doing it so go head and hop on that bandwagon of my genitals, not new to me I'm still serving broads on my chest for gratuity

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Oh Lord, here he come, there they go again Kendrick got my cover fire, bitch I'm going in Burn a swisher up, then I roll again Ee-Jay and Weezy, just make sure that dough keep rolling in, hah! Got the world going crazy Big chrome .380 if a nigga try and play me Nigga's swag wavy, chauffeur got me car-pooling So when it come to stunting, bitch I do it

Never been like you or wanted to be, I do me She found out that I'm in a group, now she's a groupie Don't need a watch that's full of diamonds to know that it's perfect timing We be shining blue and brown and got that golden Gucci Yeah, keep it simple stupid, all I see is trendy all around me T.D.E. the movement, we Sore Losers out of Dallas County Country accent, city fashion, lights are flashing on the cameras

Hoes are choosing me cause hating we ain't, pimping, keep our balance The homies say I'm the truest The bitches think I'm the cutest The definition what cool is Boy, I thought you knew this Bitch I do this Bitch I do this Bitch I do this The definition what cool is Boy, I thought you knew this Bitch I do this These hoes want to love me mayne So I'm like, what up? Uh what up? Uh, bitch I do this remix stupid, fire burning, people looting That's the chaos, comes from K. Dot swinging swords and hanging nooses Chunking deuces, then drop one, dropping music and I won Call me hot or call me Pac, every eye on me and it's obviously I'm close as next to kingdom come, I just run my city dude You just make your city run, they hate to be next to you Tables turn, say you earn rights to be the God MC I'm bout to make that halo burn, goddamn that's some irony I am the messiah of society Beside of Halle Berry, feed me berries in Paris, ouioui I carry on a great endeavor, ambition leave all men grief Like beliefs of Mason Betha, reporting from C-P-T motherfucker Bitch I do this Bitch I do this The definition what cool is Boy, I thought you knew this

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