Do the damn thang, ya dun-da-dunts In the west, they do the damn thang In the east, they do the damn thang In the south, they do the damn thang In the north, they do the damn thang The whole world, do the damn thang I do the damn thang, I let my nuts hang And of course I'ma Inglewood swang, off the top fuck cops Rollin' through the hood in an ol' school drop Six fo's, pimp those hoes after shows with the swat meet cotes Low-ride wessyde and all bitch-ass niggaz betta hide Big wheels, ex-peels, I sign nuttin' but eight-figure deals Shoot blocks, sell rocks, Mack 10 got the block on lock Crack bitches, get riches stay gangsta and fuck all snitchas Bust nines, flat lines killa Cali riders and gang signs Do the damn thang, do the damn thang Long braids, bandannas three mil' on a house in Atlanta Test coupes, triple beams and keep work for the neighborhood fiends Starched khakis, red chucks red every thang, cars and trucks Yes y'all and big ballin', shut the town down nigga, shot callin' West side, platinum chains waistline, that's my new thang All year, fresh gear cross a nigga, fuck around and disappear

Fo' life, with stripes CMR keep it crackin' all night Dominoes, dice games G'd up and I got hood fame

Do the damn thang, do the damn thang Do the damn thang, do the damn thang

See, see, see

Bitch please, six threes candy paint with the triple gold D's Big drums, load clips, close range with the hollow-point tips Twenty cars, ten bikes, chuck Taylor's or the air force nick's Throat peelers, get scrilla my whole crew ex-cons and killaz

Inglewood is my hood represent and it's all to the good Fast cars, big stars hundred thou on every 16's doors Fuck you and yo' crew, whattchu bitch-ass niggaz wanna do? Let it rain and make ya pay, get money nigga do the damn thang

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Do the damn thang, do the damn thang
Do the damn thang, do the damn thang.
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See, you do the damn thang if you still gon' sleep witcha baby mama 'Cuz you know it's gon' be drama but you take care of yo' kids You done the damn thang, when you go back to the hood knowhamsayin and lay it down, buyin' cutlass's And all that kinda foolishness whatever, you do the damn thang

Knahmsayin'? See how I'm sayin'
If you a ugly dude and you got a whole lotta money
And the chicks jock you, then you do the damn thang
And you know you ugly and you got some bad chicks
You do the damn thang, you feel that?

If you a ugly chick or you was fine once You know where you was fine and then ate it And you might bust right now and you big ya dig? In the two thousand, if they still jock you, then you do the damn thang Y'all see's how I say it, do the damn thang