

# Do Yo Thang

Rasheeda

You got your freak 'm dress, diamond belly ring  
Matching vickys secrets, make your own change  
Girl do yo thang, girl do yo thang  
Girl do yo thang, girl do yo thang  
Gon and do yo thang  
I'm riding 24's, iced out chains  
Pop a lot of bottles, I like to make it rain  
Boy do yo thang, boy do yo thang  
Boy do yo thang, boy do yo thang  
Gon and do yo thang

I got my red Gucci dress, red Gucci pumps  
Super duper fly, I give them what they want  
Cirtified hot chick, chicks on my jock quick  
If you don't cake, flip you off like a lightswitch  
Do yo thang, and Imma do mine  
In the blackout, it's a must I shine  
I can rock my hips, I can slow grind  
I can do a whole lotta tricks with my behind  
It's going down, I got a lotta Vickys secrets  
If you top notch, I might let you see it  
On your way down, you can play with my belly ring  
If you get a chance, better do yo motherfuckin thang

You got your freak 'm dress, diamond belly ring  
Matching vickys secrets, make your own change  
Girl do yo thang, girl do yo thang  
Girl do yo thang, girl do yo thang  
Gon and do yo thang  
I'm riding 24's, iced out chains  
Pop a lot of bottles, I like to make it rain  
Boy do yo thang, boy do yo thang  
Boy do yo thang, boy do yo thang  
Gon and do yo thang

I rolled up, poured up, niggas better hold up  
Skinny's on the scene, he hustle clean  
Dope boy slang, dope boy swang  
Dope everywhere in the fender of the jag  
Black skull teath, iced out skull belt  
Bitches on my dick like my name Hue Heff  
Front seat of the lack, I got the chopper with me  
Trunk of the lack, I got that work with me  
Big boy heat, wood grippin on the grain  
Diamonds in my diamond D-Lo chain  
Fall down scream, make a bitch panties fall  
I'm deep sea diving and I make yo girl crawl

You got your freak 'm dress, diamond belly ring  
Matching vickys secrets, make your own change  
Girl do yo thang, girl do yo thang  
Girl do yo thang, girl do yo thang  
Gon and do yo thang  
I'm riding 24's, iced out chains  
Pop a lot of bottles, I like to make it rain  
Boy do yo thang, boy do yo thang  
Boy do yo thang, boy do yo thang

Gon and do yo thang

My money got money, plus my money got money  
And give a nigga a minute, I got more money coming  
No ATM, no credit card  
That boy got his money from moving that hard  
Westside up, nigga Macktown down  
Everytime you see a G, that's how it goes down  
My fleet got 2's, my trunk got 4's  
I used to have 6's, but bitches got stole  
Crem delacrem, that's the best of the best  
I like my beat down low, TIP said it best  
Shauty getting freaky, she pulling up her dress  
I pulled out a stack, and threw it on her chest

You got your freak 'm dress, diamond belly ring  
Matching vickys secrets, make your own change  
Girl do yo thang, girl do yo thang  
Girl do yo thang, girl do yo thang  
Gon and do yo thang  
I'm riding 24's, iced out chains  
Pop a lot of bottles, I like to make it rain  
Boy do yo thang, boy do yo thang  
Boy do yo thang, boy do yo thang  
Gon and do yo thang