

# Do It

Ace Hood

I got some real niggas in this bitch  
Real niggas big on ride it is  
Now who you do it fo'?

I do it for the streets, the people, the haters, we need 'em  
The ones who done been doubtin' and turned them folks in believers  
For the struggle, the hustle, my momma, I love you  
I taught me how to get it, I got this shit from the muscle  
From the block, the gutter, the bottom, we thuggin'  
I beat this shit for y'all and I guarantee that they love it  
Who you do it fo'?  
Now who you do it fo'?

If I die tonight just lace me in Versace gear  
I pay for all them pussies, then they hate and spit  
Put my casket, rob me eighty to a hundred thou  
Nothing less than love, you shall be ballin' down  
Realest nigga and it ain't up for debation  
I do it for them hustlers all over the nation  
Look in my eyes, see what I see  
Heir my brother's people, eat what I eat  
Word to my momma, bitch I'm tryna die a legend  
Pray to God my second home is gon reside in heaven  
Pushing that Phantom like it's a coup  
No top on my lady, drop off the roof  
Young and I'm thuggin', blessed in a bunus  
Whatcha know 'bout getting money? Errand in the summer  
Did it and done it. Bring it, you want it  
I got an answer for your question

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I do it for the niggas in the peniten  
Who barely see the sun, that's cause they doin' bids  
I pray for all you phantoms away from your kids  
Cross through many nights cause I lost one half of a twin  
That's why I'm livin' life cause I might die tomorrow  
This watch is disrespectful, I might catch a charge  
Pull up on my ex I'm like wudup bitch?  
This shit I'm drivin' cost a quarter fuck a dumb shit  
Back on the block, strapped with the Glock  
No tint on the Phantom, see what you not  
23, only majored in getting money  
Do it for the ones who made a way from nothin'  
Shout out them dope boys  
Shout out you go getters  
One for them broke homies, two for the rich niggas  
I was a man when my daddy wasn't  
I got an answer for your question

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