

How I Do

bbno\$

Move that, break that
Cash another rack, matter fact
Grab a strap, ima clap, brap brap, hey
In her ear like a qtip
Armo bois I eat sujuk
Pop tags, pop bottles
Top waddles game, I ain't playing
You a stain, fuck the fame
Overseas I ain't no lame
Oh baby how you do it
There's really nothing to it

Ok I'm overseas I'm overseas I'm rolling in weed I'm getting
Whippin' Benzes goggled lensed if you know what I mean creamed
Tokyo to Toronto and they know we got asian lean
Look me up in Chinatown shorty and ask for ROC
Aw yeah baby girl I know you grinding tryna get it all
Hustling with a hustler baby mama love it raw
Thought I was a rich chigga god dang ain't ur fault
Cause my people know who them real China gods
We the China god

Move that, break that
Cash another rack, matter fact
Grab a strap, ima clap, brap brap, hey
In her ear like a qtip
Armo bois I eat sujuk
Pop tags, pop bottles
Top waddles game, I ain't playing
You a stain, fuck the fame
Overseas I ain't no lame
Oh baby how you do it
There's really nothing to it

My money keep on stacking up
I'm sipping witha single cup
The finest lean, the china lean
I'm a silly boi pop a bean
Like where you been it's 2012
My demographic age is 12
My rap game be da commonwealth
And I be asus, you be dell
Brand new clique, brand new bitch
Whatchu wanna do
What a thought in my brain and it's kinda rude
Baby bib and it's iced, how I like my food
Got a feat from Al Rocco
Up in China too