

# Do It (Take That, Shake That)

Chris Brown

Yeah

Money comes so fast, the bitches won't last

Uhh

Do it, do it, do it, do it

Bust it open bitch (do it, do it, do it, do it)

What you working with (do it, do it, do it, do it)

Drop it to the floor (do it, do it, do it, do it)

Do it, do it, babe

For me, for me [x3]

Popping all these bottles

So just take that, take that

Shake that, shake that

Pull it to the side (do it, do it babe)

Do you wanna fly, I'm floating bitch

Go on do that shit for a real nigga

Pop it on the floor and try to kill a nigga

Hey little mama, I know you 'bout your paper

And my money, money green

I'm in charge, no [?]

I'ma provide everything you need

No middle man, no in-between

Girl quit burning all your flight miles

Just get on this jet with me

God damn

So much money niggas think I'm pulling credit card scams

Step up in the spot and bitches know just who I am

You call me dada

I buy my bitches prada

Eating shrimp and lobster

After that I eat her yaya

If you're horny, let's do it

Ride it, my pony

My saddle is waiting

Come and jump on it

That's dice game, she on the floor

At K.O.D. and Onyx too

She up early, that's high school

She taking flights, she comfortable

She put in time, she working hard

But not enough to bake cakes too

If she met a nigga like me

Nah, I'll spring break pussy loose

Hunnid, hunnid dollar bills

Throw it in the air

I'ma make it back nigga, I don't really care

[?] panties

Shit was soaking

Private room, now that pussy open