

I A Do It

Doe Boy

(1209)

Gang

Doe Beezy

Bah, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah

Bah, bah, bah, bah, (30 Roc on the beat, got a .30 on my seat)

Oh really

Beezy keep like thirty shots on him (Doe Beezy)

Gang run thirty deep with like thirty Glocks on 'em (Gang, gang)

Oh, don't bring them red beams, got like thirty dots on 'em (Bah, bah, bah, bah)

If my nigga bitch up on me, shit, fuck it, I'd blow 'em (You think I'm playin')

You think these niggas think we hoes? Shit, fuck it, I'll show 'em (Fuck it)

Wanna die for clout? Shit, fuck it, I'll post 'em

Gang thirty deep with like thirty Glocks on 'em

Really gangsta in these streets, nigga, fuck it, I'll blow 'em

Fuck it, I'll do it

Fuck it, I'll do it

Fuck it, I'll do it, nigga

Fuck it, I'll do it (Bah, bah)

Fuck it, I'll do it

Fuck it, I'll do it

Fuck it, I'll do it, nigga

Fuck it, I'll shoot

Brodie just dropped, heard gang got into it

They don't want the clout, they claim they did not do it (Oh really?)

Them lil' boys don't want no war with us, they is not stupid (Stupid)

My shooters, mind my rapid friends, they is not groupies

I'm like who tryna die? I shoot everything in sight

All my niggas got them hands but they do everything but fight

If I pull it out, it's over if you see me up the pipe

Bring my Glock to all my shows, then that bitch need a booking price (Oh really)

We gon' run up in his trap to see what that bitch cookin' like

Big Doe Beezy not no pussy, nigga never took his ice (Doe Beezy)

You don't know what that shit feel like, ya never took a life

Pussy boy froze up on a mission, whacked 'em out then took his stripes (Get yo' bitch ass up outta here)

Fuck it, I'll do it (Bah)

Fuck it, I'll do it (Bah)

Fuck it, I'll do it, nigga (Bah)

Fuck it, I'll do it (Bah, bah, bah)

Fuck it, I'll do it (Bah)

Fuck it, I'll do it (Bah)

Fuck it, I'll do it, nigga (Bah)

Fuck it, I'll shoot (Bah, bah, bah, bah)

I don't need nan' nigga, I don't need nan' bitch

Know y'all do is post guns, but ain't empty nan' clips

Bird business, murder business, this that rubber band shit

Start shootin', nigga ran, let his mans get hit

Go H.A.M. on 'em, Beezy, go H.A.M. on 'em (H.A.M. on 'em)

Nigga claimin' he be steppin', watch how quick I stand on 'em

Price tag every shooter in a fuckin' land runner
He gon' kill ya, I don't even know 'em, put a fuckin' fan on 'em (Fool)

Fuck it, he'll do it (Gang)
Fuck it, he'll do it (Gang)
Fuck it, he'll do it, nigga (Gang)
Fuck it, he'll do it (Gang)
Fuck it, he'll do it (Gang)
Fuck it, he'll do it (Gang)
Fuck it, he'll do it, nigga
Fuck it, he'll shoot (Oh really)