

# Imma Do It

Fabulous

The block got my back, and my boys do too  
And my baby momma tripping saying she need more loot  
Every block every hood, every ghetto got beef  
Gotta heater on my lap and another in the back  
Shit, how'm I supposed to cope with all this stress on me  
Errybody and their momma call the feds on me

I don't knew it, I'mma do it, I'mma do it (I'mma do it)  
Look I don't knew it I'mma do it, I'mma do it (I'mma do it)  
I got money in my head but I'm riding in the  
drop (drop) drop (drop) drop (drop) drop (drop)

Yeaah, feeling just like JFK  
In the city that little fly like JFK  
Sometimes La Guardia, I ain't gonna lie to ya  
If looks can kill then my style might bother ya

That's why I'm with Nadia, I call my gun Nadia  
When she say hi to ya, Ba-ba-bye to ya  
Make it sound like saudia  
Arabia, maybe ya haters ya  
Watch what he say to her, Ya think  
I can hold my head high or die or I can live and duck  
My attitude is celibate, I don't give a fuck

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Yaa  
Who are you to tell me how to conduct myself  
Why don't you practice safe sex and go fuck yourself  
The rumor is that I'm a hazard to a suckers health  
I coulda told you that, Ya I coulda told you that  
Picture me, now I'm fly, Where is them exposures at  
Right here, on my lap that's where my composure's at  
I'm back like a gun cocked I'm so cool, that  
If go to hell, all I'll need is my sunblock  
Nigga hold your head high and die, or live and duck  
My attitude it celibate, I don't give a fuck

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I mean lets be honest  
Ya never liked a nigga  
Trying to lesbian this  
So I kept the strap on  
Clap off clap on, lights out like flights out  
You could be departed  
Never me who started  
I Lambo gallard it  
I am vehicallly challenged  
That means the car is retarded  
But regardless, I'm tin man, heartless  
No love hate son, looking for love get a show on VH1

Nigga hold your head high and die, or live and duck  
My attitude is virgin, still don't give a fuck

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