

What We Do

Felly

I smoke, you smoke
You drink, me too
You drink, me too
So let's do, do, do, do, do
What we do
Yeah let's do, do, do, do, do
What we do
Can we do, do, do, do, do
What we do
Cause I smoke, you smoke
You drink, me too

Uh, I'm losing myself
Used to say I'd never love a women I'm too true to myself
But as of lately
Don't know what to do with myself
Falling in for this girl feeling stupid as hell
Cause look
I got bigger dreams as I'm texting
The whole damn night
That distorts my direction
And plus you steady stressing
I always leave you guessing
I'd sell you out to music in a second
And that's the problem with me
But still got people rocking with me
You see I'd rather hear the crowd than girls talking to me
It's a dream and you can't put a stopping on me
But look I met you at the airport you soon let me show
I was listening to records you was reading a book
We started talking, conversing
Liked you as a person
You was into art and I was thinking that's perfect
Chill for the next summer, and the next summer, and the next summer
And soon I had a fan base
Couldn't keep my hands straight
Recording shit while you would make me pancakes
Began to grow apart with my progress
Started telling me I treat you like an object
And I was looking at my prospects
Dealing with the nonsense
Couldn't really see you in my process
Now you say I'm selling out for my status
But it isn't my fault that we had to lose the balance
So before you call me fake and see through
Relax lil' ma let's just do what we do

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