

# Whatever You Do

Gudda Gudda

Break down that swisher and fill it up, put the lean in your drink and grab a cup

This shit is strictly for my drinkers and my smokers  
Rolling that dank up and all my niggas that sipping and drink up, yeah.  
Catch me on cloud 9, stuff on cup in my right, hand  
They tell me they think I should quit, cause the shit that I'm drinking  
Can shorten my lifespan.

And then I tell em, I'm just a fellow that's living his life, man  
So leave me alone, and let's get it on, and we gonna live it up tonight.  
Fam damn right, call them ladies, and tell em to bring a friend  
No need for keys tonight, cause when they get here  
We gonn break em in, beg me to end  
Cause that's what we do, young money baby, the nastiest crew  
And when we get finished with them tonight  
We gonn get high cause we living life.

It's all our making in the max, twisting up a bum,  
Take a sip and just relax into  
Whether you sip sprite different flavors do  
Whether you smoke ice and cause them papers do.  
I swear until this world is over, you'll never catch me sober  
If you keeping do what you supposed to do  
When you out in fly you gotta keep the strap  
Man I swear I'm high enough to get Jesus debt.

Oh, I'm drinking till I'm up up and away  
And I'm smoking the day, weaving through traffic please get the fuck out my way  
Thick red bone, that's my shotgun passenger  
So I gave my passenger a shotgun then I passed the blunt.  
Yeah, same shit it's just a different day  
Get up to the crib and then I hit in 10 different ways  
I'm feeling like the shit today, snap back with the sickest jay  
Got all the bitches running to the MC when I tell em walk this way  
Yeah, I'm a down south nigga so I talk this way  
And I swear my words fly as a bird cause I be getting high all day  
Cadillac truck with the wood grain wheel,  
I'm just living life today, smoking, choking, pouring up the purple potion,  
I be getting high all day.

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Yeah, I hear that money calling me, and when I leave to get that money  
All them bitches follow me  
My bitch smoking that good, yeah we call that shit that molly weed  
Smoking till we choking, and our eyes look like they start to bleed  
Don't fuck with that reggie dirt, sticks and shit with all them seeds  
And I'm so high I can't see straight, and I can't even parallel poke my v  
All I see is money so I block out all you haters  
I'm a cop me a new crib, on the water with no labors

And I own a jewelry box, filled with chains in different flavors yeah  
Fresh pair of ans and a polo t, never catch me in them gators  
And I'm waving while I'm passing like maino, say hi to the haters  
While my bitch roll in the zone up  
Sip like full of flavors.

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