

# Do This For Me

Hunxho

Ah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ah, yeah, yeah, yeah

"Hunxho, keep going, you better not give up," boy, I can't  
I used to rob, I'm still outside when niggas ain't  
"Ayy, Xho, you bigger, tell me, why you tryna go slide?  
Like you don't remember when police hit you, you almost died"  
Ayy, look, I know, but I still do this shit for me  
I stand on six, so I gotta do this shit for P (That's on Blood)  
"You almost made it out these streets, why you don't leave, nigga?"  
'Cause I can never forgive myself, that's if I leave niggas

It's hard to save my money up, I still be thuggin'  
When I get mad, I still go slide, I know I'm buggin'  
Old lady mask on, got the micro in the bucket (Got that Drac')  
When my favorite opp get out, he dyin', that's on my bucket  
"Nigga, you got big as hell, for real, why you don't chill?  
You just bought your mom a Lamb' truck, boy, that shit big"  
I don't give no fucks, my niggas be thuggin' in that ville still  
If she meetin' me, why the fuck you act like you don't hear shit?  
Stop actin' like it's hard for you, your cars came with the kill switch  
They can't afford that (On Blood)  
You been in jail like five times, you plan on goin' back  
But I ain't goin' back, oh, yeah, I'm knowin' that  
For real, who doin' that? And what about Dre? You owe him that  
And what 'bout D? What 'bout C? What 'bout Zay?  
Them my niggas, we was thuggin' on my block every day, that's on God  
How the fuck my nigga catch a RICO charge? Like free my boy  
Why the hell you still on 2nd Ave? You 'posed to be on tour  
'Posed to be on course, focus, nigga  
Lot of shit you ask, you ain't got to, know I'm chosen, nigga  
No, I ain't got to, why you gon' act like you don't know a nigga?  
You stay gamblin' with your life and that shit blow a nigga  
'Cause if you disappear, I disappear, let's keep it real  
Tryna get mom a mil' and move up to them hills  
You right, I was just fucked up, and now I got a deal  
But I can't get it out my head, murder, murder, kill  
You gotta change, this ain't for you, this shit for us  
This shit for mama, this shit for Ashley and Pluck  
This for my Auntie Sonia, this shit for your son  
You right, I gotta change my life, but I might gun you down

"Hunxho, keep going, you better not give up," boy, I can't  
I used to rob, I'm still outside when niggas ain't  
"Ayy, Xho, you bigger, tell me, why you tryna go slide?  
Like you don't remember when police hit you, you almost died"  
Ayy, look, I know, but I still do this shit for me  
I stand on six, so I gotta do this shit for P (Shit for P)  
"You almost made it out these streets, why you don't leave, nigga?"  
'Cause I can never forgive myself, that's if I leave niggas