

Doin' Me

Jay Park

I hope they... yeah...
(Hey boy, It's Cold)

I hope they feel me in the streets
I hope the industry
Fuckin' love me even if they don't I'm still doin' me
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I hope the industry
Fuckin' love me even if they don't I'm still doin' me
I'm still doin' me, I'm still doin' me
Even if they don't I'm still doin' me
I'm still doin' me, I'm still doin' me
Even if they don't I'm still doin' me

I'm still doin' me, shit ain't new to me
Couple gurlies on the text sending nudes to me
My belt Louis V, got on a Gucci tee
Gucci also be the mothafuckin' mood I be
Sometimes I'm fucking woke
Sometimes I'm fucking sleep
Sometimes there's a couple
Gurlies in the bed with me
Sometimes we fucking toast
Sometimes we fuckin' bleed
As long we winning' too big for everyone to see

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I'm still doing me and I'm moving mean
All this jewelry, I'm like a walking key
If them boys acting we go shoot the scene
And you couldn't stop the play with a moving screen
Too much money for them motherfuckin' state cops
Shout out Jay Park, when I let this K-Pop
They be asking how I survived a point blank shot
Niggas is hard to kill from the eighth-block
We don't celebrate flesh wounds or this face shots
And I dare a pussy nigga come and say something
I've been in the game since a snot-nosed
That's why I'm in the streets like the potholes
Never knew a snake with a backbone
Haters tell you milk the game but they lactose
We gon' see who run the game when the stats show
We gon' get this shit straight like a flat comb

I just doin' me boy
Why you boofin G
Yo bitch gimmie BJJ

But I don't need no gi
Black belt be my steeze
Buck off then we flee
Buck off erry P
Duck off overseas
I got G A B spelled backward
I got G A T spelled backward
I got big snow flake mount Shasta
My hood full them wolve Alaska
Say my name you gon be caspa
Say my bro name
Same thang happen
Float bout' a thousand
Get my back end
If switch up he Bruce Kardashian
Bitch I'm boolin' why u bappin'
I ain't no b dog I'm black flaggin'
Got Fonkstaz
That's from Souf Jackson
Pull up in wagon ain't no bragging
If they subbin' we subtractin'
Bitch we eatin' y'all just snackin'
Ain't no sleepin' ain't no nappin'
Go all night we go all night hoe
Potato on the trey-8
We still mashin'
Drako that a AK
It still clappin'
Draino in the sink sink
Clear that build up
Drako don't think think
Get you spilled up
Fake ass boy you ain't no real one
Neva did ya thang never drilled up
We been down before but now
We got the muthafuckin' skrill up