

Do it for Me

Jelly Roll

Ha, told 'em
Waylon and Willie tres
Haha ha, yee-yee

Got a bad blond bomb shell, man that pussy golden
You can't tell me shit about my bitch, pimp I already know it
She don't smoke, but I be blowin'
She's still ride like she's my roadie
So we fuck like we hate each other, then hop out like we're homies
Hey, grab that girl, what's her name?
Me and my wife like to play
If you've been around my way, this shit right here's another day
Southern by my drawl, you can hear it when I talk
Don't give a fuck attitude, we pissin' people off
My city says I'm on fire, now they say I got the sauce
And my partner got the soft tonight I'm really goin' off
I gave scatterbrain the keys, called up Alexander King
I've been smokin', not to mention I'm unbalanced from the lean
Woo

Don't you think this outlaw bit has gotten out of hand
Ladies love the outlaws, baby I'm a ladies man
You ain't talkin' money honey, I don't understand
Do it for me baby like you do it for the gram
Don't you think this outlaw bit has gotten out of hand
Poppin' rubber bands, nothin' less than hundred grand
Ladies love 'em outlaws, baby I'm a ladies man
Do it for me shorty like you do it for the gram

Ha ha ha, Jelly
We livin' now, ha ha
Oh I forgot to tell you somethin'
I changed my name (Yee-yee) yeah I changed my name (Yee-yee)
Ha ha ha ha ha, uh

Call me James 'cause my girl got that giant peach
Put her on a pedestal, sittin' on the highest peak
Long legs and tattoos, bunch of pistons, hella fun
Low eleven short shorts, cropped top and a messy bun
Love Won for the Young Gun, best is yet to come huh
Late nights and breakfast in bed, eater of yum-yum
Someone, somewhere prolly trollin' on her Instagram
Hatin' on her fairy tale, like I really give a damn
Promised land at full speed, got everything we could need
Fed everyone I could feed, my life is good from good deeds
One time for the bad boy, with a bad mamasita
Bottle of tequila be the brains of amnesia

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