

I Do This

Key Glock

1017

(Ayy, yo, BandPlay)

PRE

Fuck what they talkin' 'bout
I've been gettin' my cake and runnin' wild since a lil' child
Yeah, gettin' it every day, I'm workin' sun up 'til the sun down
Yeah, I'm gettin' it every day, these niggas hatin', tryna see how
I do this shit

Bitch, I'm not new to this, I'm true to this, you grew to this
I got that thirty on me, that ruler clip, I'll do you in
Shoot you and all your friends, yeah, I'm goin' ten for ten
Yeah, these niggas hoes, they ain't gon' touch a hair on my chinny-chin
Yeah, big PRE championship ring 'cause all I do is win
Yeah, big old Glock, riding down the street up in a big old Benz
Huh, hop out designer with J's again? Yeah, I set that trend
Uh, I used to drip, now I drench
Huh, yeah, bitch, I drench
Uh, yeah, I've been buyin' so much shit, it don't make no sense
Yeah, all my exes throwin' fits, they missed out on the kid
Yeah, no matter how much money I get, I'll never pay a bitch
Or never pay attention, nigga
Uh, yeah, I'm paralyzed, I got no feelings
Yeah, I got no feelings for these lil' scandalous-ass bitches
Yeah, when it come to gettin' money, bitch, I'm so persistent
Yeah, bitch, I'm so precise
Uh, you know I got stripes, ayy

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I do this shit

I do it, I do it, I do it, yeah, I do this shit (I do this shit, I do this s
hit)
Yeah, I do it, I do it, yeah, I do this shit (I do this shit, I do this shit
Huh?)
Yeah, I do it, yeah, I do it, yeah, I do this shit (I do this shit, I do thi
s shit, Wop)
Yeah, I do it, I do it, yeah, I do this shit (I do this shit, I do this shit
, nigga)

Stop the track, Glock, R.I.P to George Floyd (Stop)
I'm Gucci Mane LaFlare, my watch cost way more than Floyd's (Well, damn)
These niggas broke as hell and it's obvious to see (I see)
Gucci-ology, these niggas be studying me (Wow)
Get up off my dick like a bitch, like a bitch (Bitch)
Fuck a gang, I don't need a clique, I'm the shit (Pfft)
Glock young and rich, he got whips, matching fits (Glizzock)
I ain't try to sign in Paper Route, ain't signin' shit (No)
Glock be 'bout his Gs, he a G just like me (It's Gucci)
How you just got signed but you broke? That's not we (Well, damn)
1017, South Memphis, East Atlanta in the East (EA)
I'm the one that shot 'em, got you screamin', "R.I.P" (Grah, grah)

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Yeah, I do it, yeah, I do it, I do this shit (I do this shit, I do this shit
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Yeah, I do it, I do it, yeah, I do this shit (I do this shit, I do this shit
, nigga)