

You Do That Shit

Kodak Black

Nigga, you do that shit, ayy
Rollin' that piff, ayy
Put that tool on that chick, ayy
Ya ya ya

State tryna give me eight, I told it, you do that shit
Remember kickin' doors, I knock the screws off that bih
Lil' shorty fucked up, I might put that woolly on that bitch
Ain't sleeping on that money, I don't snooze on it
Ayy, all you niggas pussy, I put some lube on it
While my top drop, they mouth drop like, "Who own it?"
They like, "Who in it?" They like, "Who he is?"
Heard that nigga wanted beef, I told him you eat it

You can't book me at no club, nah, I just do arenas
Sniper gang in the buildin', my whole crew geekin'
Chopped up in the rap shit, gave it a new meanin'
I found out 'bout my son and he gave me a new reason
I'm hotter than the sun, but I swear my jewels freezin'
And my shoes bleeding, ya
I might move to Venus, ya
Balling like Gilbert Arenas, ya
Lul' shawty want my semen, ya
Shawty want my species, ya
Can't even have my feces, ya
Homie want a feature
I might fuck my teacher, ya
And I love my PO, ayy
Getting chip like Frito Lay
Can't be killing people, ayy
I got Gucci on my sneakers
No, I can't be killin' bitches
Gettin' blood on my Givenchy's

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Ayy, like real shit, my nigga
I can't be shootin', it's gettin' blood on my Giuseppe's and shit
Nigga, you do that shit, ayy
Rollin' that piff, ayy
Put that tool on that chick, ayy
Ya, ya, ya