

# I Don't Do Much

Lil' Flip

Counting money, I don't do much  
I don't do much, we makin' paper this year  
way more paper come on

You know me and Will Clover G's  
so please don't fuck wid me  
Cause I could get you fucked up for free  
Y'all niggaz gotta pay a fee  
Y'all niggaz gotta pay a G I'm jammin  
Jay-Z in a J-A-G smokin, B-U-D wid cold A-C  
We blowin, B-I-G all day long  
We ride on chrome, that's how we get it on  
We smokin' blunts we don't smoke them dutches  
We break weed down like broken crutches  
Just pass the grass and keep on puffin'  
Just mash your gas and keep on hustlin'  
I'm always thinkin' that reality flow  
I should make my lifestyle a reality show

It's C-Bo Lil' Flip and that nigga Will Lean  
In a platinum super six hundred big wheelin'  
Yeh, this be the hit that I get rich on  
If you don't know about my records you can just piss on  
Cause I don't wait for nobody to do nothin' for me  
I damn for sure don't expect nobody to do nothin' for free  
Cause I'm a young, hustlin' nigga, trigger happy busta nigga  
Knock the ball out the park like Dave Justice nigga  
West Coast Clover G's, what's happenin' nigga  
Talkin' bout the nigga's figures as big as flippers  
Come on, you don't know what you gettin' into  
We sits three wheels on somethin' that you livin' in dude  
The truck got bigger t-v's than ya livin' room do  
You wouldn't take shit if a nigga give it to you

I don't do much but keep my ice, blocked and crushed up  
Twenty two inch rims and a Benz to clutch  
I don't do much, these hoes say I think I'm to much  
Because the Escalade trucks smell like nubuck  
I don't do much, but try to overload my safe  
It started out slim but now it's overweight  
I don't do much, but get my momma a new 'lac  
The Range Rover is white but she wanted a blue 'lac  
I don't do much, now she sittin' on twenty inch anchors  
Walk a quarter mile to get the newspaper  
I don't do much, but keep my family fed nigga  
I breakin' bread nigga, breakin' heads nigga  
I don't do much, but keep representin' my block  
Botany big shots representin' off top  
And I'ma stay screwed up, homie it's in my blood  
Lil' Flip grab the 'tuss, C-Bo blast them slugs