

What I Do

Lil Keed

Yeah, yeah
I caught a vibe, you know what I'm sayin'? Yeah
Yeah
Yeah, let's go

Yeah, I'm a real one, you're opposite, yeah yeah
You buy Gucci, I buy Chanel, we the opposite, yeah yeah
I got grown bad hoes, they know I'm the shit, yeah yeah
You got young dumb hoes who ain't talkin' 'bout shit, yeah yeah
If she suck my dick, I drip her wrist, yeah yeah
Air Force 1's with my Germain 'fit, yeah yeah
Air Force 1's and Germain on my bitch too
Yeah, shit, she just tryna do what I do

Yeah, yeah, woo, bitch, turn up
Yeah, you see me, turn up, turn up
When we in the building, turn up
If he trippin', turn up on him
Xan, Percs, turn up, turn up
Baby girl, turn up, turn up
Turn up, turn up
I don't know what a nigga sayin'
These niggas playin', I ain't playin'
Thirty AR shots, leave him plankin'
Stay tryna steal the drip, these niggas Plankton
Chains on me, they not tanglin'
Hellcat, not a stain on it
My word, you know I'ma stand on it
Yeah, I fuck her, she tat my name, yeah
She tat mine, it's permanent
Ooh-ooh, yeah, yeah
Yeah, flossy flossy
Flossy flossy bossy, yeah
Inside look like Tootsie Roll
Get these bands and toss it up
Yeah, yeah
It's like a football game when I toss it up
Yeah, no heads or tails but I toss her up

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She just wanna do what I do
I say "Boo, shit, it's up to you"
I want all of you, I ain't tryna choose
Yeah, I just be with shooters, but I shoot it too
Yeah
Come here girl, yeah
Come here girl, yeah
Come here, give me some head
Yeah

She blow up my phone and I'm busy
I'm in the snake pit, yeah, you know I get tricky
You know I get sticky
Still own Glocks, the drake hold a fifty
Him and him in a Bentley
I stay on my pivot
These hoes, they know that I'm pimpin'
Yeah, and pack came in
Migo, he get it, he shift it
Yeah, benjamins, stuffed in these britches
Talkin' Wonder Bread, stuffed in these britches
Okay, shit

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