

How You Do That There

Master P

(Master P)

Unngghh, How you do that there(remix), how you do that there
New Orleans, Baton Rouge How you do that there
Lafayette, Lake Charles How you do that there
Shreveport, Mississippi How you do that there
Alabama, Atlanta How you do that there
Florida, Arkansas How you do that there
(Young Bleed)

Nigga say who that, heard they want do that
Run up if you will get yo ass whipped blue black
My nigga my nerve, fresh out the curb
Jelly jammin' preserve, nothin' but mossin' my word
And a mossberg pistol grip pump on my lap at all times
What eva' my nigga cuz young niggas still dyin'
Hollin' bout huh, nigga what, huh, giv a fuck nigga what
Full of that weed, lick it like a popsicle, A slanted and a janted
Have a nigga named Young Bleed party on, in the jungle,
Where the murder million mumble for months and dayz
Trippin' off these blunts we blaze, Hellin' for high
And tellin' em' why, I'm a neva say die, see it my eyes
And niggas say I fly like a eagle, see no evil
And ain't no sequel to this here, this year I'm bailin' in tha doe
Super natural, wit ends, ya'll niggas don't here me though
But see how they runnin' everythang on tha cool
But they know I'm fittin' to act a fool in this muthafucka

Chorus

(Young Bleed)
Niggas holla how you do that there
Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care
(Master P)
From Texas to tha Cali, nigga we don't care
(Young Bleed)
Niggas holla how you do that there
Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care
(Master P)
Missouri, Ohio, nigga we don't care
(Young Bleed)
I hear they holla, how you do that there
Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care
(Master P)
D.C. to tha Valley, nigga we don't care
(Young Bleed)
And niggas holla how you do that there
Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care
(Master P)
California to Virginia nigga, we don't care

See in these streetz, anythang goes,
My cousin in tha pen hittin' that hind gettin swoll
Sent me a letter said P get yo paper don't trust these hoes
These niggas they'll take you, hustlin' is a habit
Young bread cabbage, popcorn and grits nigga tryin' to get a rabbit
What about a nice stallion to slide in, 20in. vogues and some candy
Painted to ride in, niggas flip change in tha game cuz we soldiers
Eyes of a red cuz a nigga blowin' doujah
Tired of black shoe strangs, tight on tha Reeboks

Grab yo ski mask, DKNY, I mean a plastic glock
Hoes bounce that ass, niggas get dealt wit
Keep yo enemy tight, nigga neva thank quick
Over some liquir to tha homies I own, R.I.P. to every fuckin' rapper
That is gone, Nigga if you bout it, scream and you shout it
It ain't where you from, every nigga get rowdy, Game get real,
Nigga guard yo grill, cuz in tha fuckin' ghetto you could lose yo life
Fo' a dollar bill

Chorus

(Young Bleed)

Niggas holla how you do that there
Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care

(Master P)

Kentucky, Tennessee, nigga we don't care

(Young Bleed)

I hear they holla how you do that there
Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care

(Master P)

North Carolina, South Carolina, nigga we don't care

(Young Bleed)

Give A Fuck niggas holla how you do that there

Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care

(Master P)

R.U., Utah nigga we don't care

(Young Bleed)

I hear they holla how you do that there

Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care

(Master P)

Arizona, New Mexico, nigga we don't care

(C-Loc)

It's wicked, when I kick it, you don't hear me though
When I hit tha do', best hit it tha flo', time to go
Pay tha cost, to be tha boss, in this rap shit, about as wicked,
It's gon' get, in tha industry, I be, bringin' tha action,
In this musical fashion, if you don't know fool you betta ask em'
Cuz foolz that wanna get wit I get wit em'
When I put my glovez on, I'm bout to get gone, so long
Please mama may I, go out and be a playa, sippin' on Hennessy
A million bitches want me, my nigga passed tha herb, I took a token,
I'm stayin' true, cuz what eva' he down wit I'm down wit it too
So don't get full of that alcohol in tha club and thank you bad
Cuz if ya'll niggas start fuckin' up somebody gon' kick yo ass
Now who's that makin' that funky noise, it's tha locster comin' through
Wit all his boyz, fucked up and let a nigga get tha right place in time
So now foolz I'm goin' fo' mine, muthafuckas ungh

Chorus

(Young Bleed)

Niggas holla how you do that there
Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care

(Master P)

From New York to Oklahoma nigga we don't care

(Young Bleed)

I hear they holla how you do that there

Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care

(Master P)

Minnesota to Michigan nigga we don't care

(Young Bleed)

Giv a fuck niggas holla how you do that there

Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care

(Master P)

Illinois to Indiana nigga we don't care
(Young Bleed)
I hear they holla how you do that there
Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care
(Master P)
Cuz TRU niggas is bout it and we don't care
How we do that there, how we do that there, how we do that there
Cuz No Limit niggas bout it and we don't care