

## Umma Do Me (Jim Jones Diss)

Max B

You just do you and I just do me  
I smoke sour, I don't do E (Yeah)  
You just move two, I just move three  
I'm in a, I'm in a new league, I'm in a, I'm in a new V  
Got that Beamer, the big fo'-do', got that cig' and a big 4-4  
First nigga move, he gon' get gone, first nigga snooze, he don'  
t sit long  
Grand Cru, got a nigga sitting on ice (ice)  
Biggavel, bitch, I'm so nice, plus you got hooks for a real nic  
e price  
I'm a crook, bitch, I'm so right  
Gotta get right before that flight, come suck it kuz it's nuthi  
n' bitch  
Go against that Biggavel I'll put you on that bucket list  
Fix him up with suttim' quick, yeah I used to write them bars  
Had this nigga lookin' good, had this nigga pipin' broads  
Now this nigga tryna flip (fuck it) like I give a damn  
Time to get clean, I'm a wash my hands  
Kept that grease in the won-to pan, man  
Nigga this that PD3, make your bitch come sleep with me  
Won't you let me get them drawers  
Baby suck my dick and floss  
Oww

Stop fuckin' with them gangstas, Gain Greene, we them riders  
Bitches drink that Grand Cru, then they want me up inside 'em  
Ride 'em, cops come, I'm gon' get them bricks and hide 'em  
Pull 'em up out that sofa, put 'em up in that dryer

You are nothing, with no Max B  
I won't help you, so don't ask me (Oww)  
Where's my paper, bitch you owe me  
Chrissy think I'm cute, she wants to blow me  
Just like the others, they all wanna taste this dick  
Plus I gotta leave, gotta make that great  
Too you better leave go play that straight  
Got this nigga runnin' round like he fuckin' with the Boss Don  
Nope, bring some smoke, I'm gon' crush him like a roach  
See what happen when you give a nigga wave, he gon' run with' i  
t  
Helped you write your only hit, Ballin' was some corny shit  
Nigga this that new improved 7-60, "Oww, oh why  
Max, u guy, why you shoot it in my eye, oww

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