Doin' Our Own Thang

Nice & Smooth

Watch out now Shit you didn't tell homey that and walked on out the joint (Beatboxing) Chorus: We just doin our own thang thang thang We be doin our own thang thang thang We just doin our own thang thang thang (Freaky deaky deaky you don't stop stop) Put your hand up high high now put em high (repeat 8X) Uno dos tres one two three it's the fly kid Greq N I-C-E Down with my partner in crime Smooth B We always 4 deep in the Diamante Ridin around to boogie down without a care Stop at the light, the people stop and stare They say, yo Rick here come the chubby cheek fella The one who kick the rhymes like a fortune teller So I went downtown to the P.R Parade The ?? skins they got it made Let me touch your wet body, lay it in the shade And kiss you down there cause I'm not afraid Now don't go run tellin all yo friends That yo, Mr. Chubby cheeks ate the skins Cause if you do, I'll have a flashback and run ant tell the crew And do what I gotta do Greg N-I, low key, downlow Rhymin fast, rhymin slow Intoxicated from the hydro No, yo, I didn't say blow Put your hands up high and act like you know The funk I be kickin is crit-i-cal Chorus Time and again, I reflect way back in the day I used to say I wanna be a rap star Drive a big car People know who we are, by far It was more to it Had to run through it, pursue it Hmm, just do it A dream came to, but not a fairytale I can tell you a scary tell, but no on this track I prefer to keep it pedal to the metal This beat reminds me of Hansel and Gretel The kids will love it, they can stunt to it Adults will adore it, they can smoke a blunt to it Courtesy of Mark the spark Beat fiend, he can make beats in the dark Now this was designed for the nerves in the center

When I was born I was covered in placenta Cute little nigga, now I've grown bigger Victorious with vem and vigor Inventor, stayin on point like a splenter Design a rhyme like Oscar De La Renta, placenta Though I'm not a five, I gotta keep it live So on I strive

Chorus