

What We Do

Off Bloom

I sit on the sidewalk
On some street in New York
With Gin and juice (Gin and juice)
A tattoo on my leg
Just another weekday
To kill the blues (Kill blues)

We roll up, we roll up, we roll up on you
Got nothing but love, but don't fuck with the crew
To tell you the truth, tell you the truth

(This is what we do)
Fuck with the high life (Oh)
Fuck with the lowlives (Oh)
That's what we do
That's what we do
Out in the lime-light (Oh)
We can go all night (Oh)
That's what we do
That's what we do
Yeah, that's what we do
That's what we do
That's what we do
That's what we do

We burn up our paychecks
On Champagne and regrets
Just pour it up
Yeah, fill me up
All our friends are pregnant
Or so co-dependent
While we're sparkin' up (Light me up)
And making love (Ooh)

We roll up, we roll up, we roll up on you (We roll up on you)
Got nothing but love, but don't fuck with the crew (Don't fuck with the crew
)
To tell you the truth, tell you the truth

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That's what we do
That's what we do
That's what we do
Out in the lime-light (Oh)
We can go all night (Oh)
That's what we do
That's what we do
Yeah, that's what we do
That's what we do
That's what we do
That's what we do
We fuck with a crew
That's what we do
We roll up on you
That's what we do