

Do Ya Thang

PRhyme

Nothin' says friend more than starvin' with your neighbor
Nothin' says family like arguin' and make up
Nothin' says wake up like that cold air through that plastic on your window
in November
That breeze gave me chills like my introspective pen does
No intellect formed against us you'll prosper, noodles mixed with ketchup
Stale pasta, I tossed it in the garbage in the can that's outside don't you
tell poppa
Precious or fresh dressing got me stealing out the register for booster sale
s
If they don't pass me in school then the institution fails
If you hoopin' good you cool, but I represent the tales
So motherfuck your trust double-dutch Hula-hoop betrayals
Then' the time we got the message well before our food
Putting jelly on a sandwich from a delly cart lose
In the alley cops finna' search and we gettin' chased too there
We was not in the winner's circle we just played too square
I done got brain from spain spoke-eine and mane
And all I'm trying to do is bang cocaine Loraine
I applied my brand new mantra when I found the art
Tell my consciousness buy a new watch for my counterparts
We make paper, you party we play Vegas
Nothing besides reign surrounded me when we make wagers
I'm fucking the girl of my dreams and we their favourite
That BMWi green like DeRay Davis
I be giving orders out to niggas' mommas like their grandpa
Trappin' is for rappers I be grinding like the dance hall
I don't know astrology I just know I'm a Cancer male
Eatin' south of France, he who doubts the man can't prevail
Back when Guru used to manifest the rhyme
I was known for nothin' less than just a candidate for crime
In and out of Ibiza, spendin' power a Visa
Standin' the test of time like the Leaning Tower of Pisa
In my D-zone so the bitches gon' sweat it
Got the same piece of chrome, sweet Sloane, Bishop own credit
Got the Glock Craig used to help out Smokey and Day-Day with
The .38 Mad Dog used to pop JJ with

You don't wanna be on my bad side
Why don't you let me project some of this good on you
If I ever pick up on a bad vibe, it's all that it's gonna take then I'm good
on you
Go on do your thing, go on do your thing
Go on do your thing, go on do your thing
I'mma let you finish telling that lie
Go on do your thing, girl do your thing

Do my thing, [*scratches*] do my thing
Do your thing, [*scratches*] do my thing

Walk up in a strip club lookin' for Mia [?]
It's Friday so I may stimulate the economy
I don't recollect if I ever offered advice
Make sure you walk it like you talk it or pay the ultimate price
All you petty bloggers and trolls, forever calling me broke
If my money funny, then y'all must be Eddie Martin in Life
Fuck the social network if we talkin' you bring your balls then

Tell them I got two deserts I call them the Winclevoss twins
Dodgin' the fake, dark man dubbin' a cape
All of us are marked men this hits on y'all I'm Zartan, scar on the face
Real recognise real who cares what you foreignerers say
My predators from the nation of Islam, corner and pray
Fuck what comparisons say, ain't got no roof you just wear a toupee
The coop ain't got no shoes like Eric Benét
Baby I'm poppin' I got like eight or nine watches
Kick my feet up check the time on my Inko like I'm Affion Crockett

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