

Does My Thing

Red Café

You know I does my thing
I got the good shit going over here
You know I does my thing
So we can just put it in the air
You know I does my thing
I got the good shit going over here
You know I does my thing
So we can just put it in the air

Mama said what you repe is what you so
So that's why I try to keep it on the low
Don't blow my own horn, try [?] on the low
Like [?] gotta sweep it from the floor
Matter fact, tell them dancers get ready
This money 'bout to look like New Year confetti
This is just a suggestion
I does my thing, that was never a question
And they can't stomach fly shit that I'm dressed in
It's just too much for a hater digestion
Wish a nigga would, while I'm in my good shit
Like bird droppings, I be on some hood shit
Yeah
You better do you, 'cause I damn sure does me

You know I does my thing
I got the good shit going over here
You know I does my thing
So we can just put it in the air
You know I does my thing
I got the good shit going over here
You know I does my thing
So we can just put it in the air

I like it, you love it
I call here, you wife it, I [?] it
I'm just nice, all my bread is buttered
G-4 flights, I'm all icy covered
Covered, by the big B's
One [?] two, and then you got three
Breathe, baby, it's not trivia
I keep a fox behind me, like Vivica
You know I does my thing
I got lipstick on my lil' ring
We got the whole hood getting sky high
Shake down, get it poppin' like a drive by
So I'ma do me
C.A.F.E., from the family tree

You know I does my thing
I got the good shit going over here
You know I does my thing
So we can just put it in the air
You know I does my thing
I got the good shit going over here
You know I does my thing
So we can just put it in the air

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!