

## Wat It Do

Rob Vicious

Ayy, ayy, ayy

Oooh

Ooh, What that shit do? (Aye, what that shit do?)

Got it off the block (got it off the)

Stash it in my shoe (shoe)

These niggas ain't for real, just love to type (to type)

Still love them '38s, that's my type (yeah that's my type)

Hope you with that shit you rappin' on that mic

Ask yo' self, are you really about that life? (Ooh)

Since I turned 21, I made a promise to myself I won't tote no 2  
2s

Watch your mouth 'fore I fix it like the dentist do

Still making shake, pullin' strings like some tennis shoes

That '40 smack just like some Henny do

Me and Gang signed a deal, now I got plenty guns

I was sick when I lost my pistol, now I got plenty of 'em

Got your homeboy hogtied in the back of the semi-truck

They think we just talkin' him until we send the ones

Niggas seen that too

Make them say ooh (make that say ooh)

I'm standing 6'1

But I got 7.62s

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Hope you with that shit you rappin' on that mic

Ask yo' self, are you really about that life?

Oooh, oooh, ooohh

Oooh, oooh, oooh