

## Do It

## Shawty Lo

I do it for the (streets)  
Do it for the (my hood)  
Do it for the (my mama)  
Do it for the (my dad)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Do it for the (grandma)  
Do it for the (my kids)  
Do it for the (you)  
Do it for the (for my fans)  
Yeah, aye, yeah

Ten years, ten reasons  
Wanna hear the rest? served one year in prison  
I couldn't sleep  
I was steady fighting my demons  
I gotta thank God that the kid still breathing, yeah  
The eight [?], I call it home  
Streets behind me, I don't stand alone  
Free big danny but my nigga touched grown  
Fast [?] my nigga [?] I'm from goin' home  
Thought it wasn't no competition  
But my show, they wanna sign petitions  
Yeah, they wanna see Shawty broke  
Why? 'cause I really sold dope

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Yeah, aye, yeah

Shawty, but they call me Shawty Lo  
Bankhead king, you can ask JoJo  
I do it, I'm a bad motherfucker  
Three stack eleven, I can make it at the buzzer  
I ain't have shit, my life was rough  
Barely had food, no toys for us  
Line at PlayWorld, no Toys R Us  
I'm talking Bankhead coke nigga, to the bluff  
I'd rather lose a loved one than love a loser  
Young hoes only, I don't fuck with cougars  
Yadda yadda yadda, it's all he say  
You can hate me, I like cash any way

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Do it for the (for my fans)  
Yeah, aye, yeah