

How We Do It

Shoreline Mafia

This is how we do it

Tens, twenties, fifties, hunnids
I'm a dope dealer, baby, I be countin' money (Countin' racks up)
Ain't like you other niggas, all my niggas really thuggin'
Can't bring it in the club, so I was never into clubbin' (Ayy)
What you mean she ain't got it? (She ain't got it)
We ain't fuckin' 'less she got it, I need money outta pocket (Outta pockets)
You ain't ballin', nigga, stop it
If I got it I'ma pop it, I'm in Neiman's with my rocket (Fire, fire)
Thirty hangin' off my Off-White denim
Niggas politickin' and they feelin' like some children
Hella wave, baby, real niggas in the building
I'm tryna break your back, I ain't really with the building (This is how we do it)
Stealin', robbin', we want all the problems
Count a couple thousand then I stuff 'em in my Robins (Countin' racks up)
Bitch, made, I get money in six ways
These niggas switched lanes, stayed in mine, here the check came

This is how we do it

It's Friday night
I poured three lines
The codeine's here on the west side
So I reach for my liter, then I pour it up
Designate a driver, take the keys, not my cup
Pop some Xans, now I'm faded
Count a hunnid bands up like, "Nigga, yeah, we made it"

Big body Benz (Skrirt, skrirt)
You can't see through my tints (Tints)
I've been creepin' while you sleepin'
Finna shoot you and yo' mans
I mix molly with my Henn
I get geeked up, count my ends (Count 'em off)
If a nigga run up on me
Pull this thirty out my pants, uh (This is how we do it, okay)

Just got a big joint rolled up
My own liquor what I pour in my cup
I don't got six bitches, I don't show up
Seen the diamond chain, they go nuts
Brought ten bottles, I don't think it's enough
We run out, I got more in a trunk
Nigga talk down then a nigga get snuffed
Lotta joints gettin' rolled, lotta cones gettin' stuffed
I told my jeweler "Freeze my wrist up"
Wanna keep her on the team, then she gon' need cuffs
Cartier frames and my AP bussin'
Realest in the game, no, it ain't no question
Hello, bitch, you don't dress like me
Low-key wanna be just like me
I can pull up in a fresh white tee
Guaranteed every bitch in the party want me
Pulled up sittin' low in my seat
Smokin' on KK like a G
Bad bitch ridin' with me, she a freak

Smokin', drinkin', going hard all week, let's go (This is how we do it)

This is how we do it (Haha)

It's Friday night (Uh)

I poured three lines

The codeine's here on the west side

So I reach for my liter, then I pour it up

Designate a driver, take the keys, not my cup

Pop some Xans, now I'm faded

Count a hunnid bands up like, "Nigga, yeah, we made it"