

# Do The Most

Tory Lanez

Yeah, yeah, aye, aye, aye  
I said word to my ex, I might never fall in love again (What?)  
Chasin' nothin but the liquor and the cup again  
I did a show, I'm leaving with a hunnid bands  
And I ain't stu-stu-stu-stutter man  
I got two birds (Brrrt) like Stunna Man  
Hot Line Bling (Brrrt) that's a hunnid bands  
In the night club, they be like you done it man (Oh, yeah)  
In the night, chain lookin like "Duh, duh, duh, dunna, duh"  
Got the house party on tilt, aye  
I fuck that girl, said, "Fuck my girl", I feel guilty  
Gotta feel me (Oh, yeah)  
I'm filthy (Oh, yeah)  
I call a lot women bae but you my real bae  
She got that ice cream, she supersize it, nigga  
Swimming in it, feelin' like a scuba diver, nigga  
Say you got my point, this besides it, nigga  
You can't even sit that ass beside her nigga, woah  
I'm in yo city on some hot shit  
I fuck her, her and her, I'm on some thot shit  
My outfit is brazy, this shit a mosh pit  
And you all hatin' niggas get off my dick  
Aye, I do my own stunts  
And I ain't passing shit  
I smoke my own blunts  
You think lil' mama ain't into to me, then you on somethin'  
Stack out and throw somethin'  
Girl let me poke somethin'  
Lil' Tory

Aye, everybody lit, take a toast  
I feel alive when Im goin' ghost  
I gottta keep my niggas real close  
'Cause if I don't, they gon' do the most (Oh, yeah)  
Everybody lit, take a toast  
I feel alive when Im goin' ghost  
I gottta keep my niggas real close  
'Cause if I don't, they gon' do the most

Play wit' me wrong, shit, I might fuck you now  
You looking good in them jeans, shit, I might touch you now  
Shit, I had this one chick back in the day, she try put me out  
I put her on knees, told her put in her mouth  
I got a fresh outfit and I must say  
When I step in this bitch, don't touch me  
When I'm standin' in the mirror, don't be rushing my shit  
See my hairline fresh, don't be touching my shit  
'Cause I'ma get (Get)  
My (My)  
Ex (Ex)  
Bitch (Bitch)  
Back (Back)  
Have her on some, "How you got it like that?"  
From the air you, girl, you see me everywhere  
I'm a boss, throwing salt, kill a snail, not a player  
One umbrella on my underwear  
Somebody call for the sauce, I appear

In the club shawty standing right here like Chingy  
I hit it right thurr, right thurr, and right thurr, aye

Everybody lit, take a toast  
I feel alive when I'm goin' ghost  
I gottta keep my niggas real close  
'Cause if I don't, they gon' do the most (Oh, yeah)  
Everybody lit, take a toast  
I feel alive when I'm goin' ghost  
I gottta keep my niggas real close  
'Cause if I don't, they gon' do the most