

# What You Do It For?

Uncle Murda

Yo Murda

Yeah...

You ever asked yourself what the fuck we do this shit for?

Nah...

You know it's for these Hoes, Bank Rolls & Clothes

Woah...

Tell me what you do it for the whip or the clout?

What you do it for the bitch or the house?

What you do it for the ones that count you out, just to show them what you b  
out

What you do it for, what your doing, do it more

What you do it for? Is it for the clout?

What you do it for? Is it for the pounds?

What you do it for, what your doing, do it more

Hard work never hurt, I guarantee you make it out

Prayers, profits and progress

I'm so blessed, so west, London

Where man keep the grip G

In beef they hold shots like they fifty

Then spin ya block an send em back like a frisbee

He who wins dares, I'm in a city full gang signs and prayers

You can't come up here being timid or scared

I'm in the ends sipping Henny wit the Marlies

Tracksuit Armani, handle passa calmly, walahi

But If I'm out in Brooklyn then I'm chilling wit some shmurdas

If I need a burner Then I link my uncle Murda

Redrum backwards, fronto or a rizla

Was just one of those days

I was listening to sizzla

Henny wit no mixer same old tricks cah

You gotta get the bag like you was shopping up in bicester

Issa, problem when I get my chips up

Buss down, drip up Dripper!

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I do it for the gang, I do it for the fam

I don't do it for the hoes or do it for the gram

I'm the kid that shot niggas that tried to shot me

If Big and Pac was alive they'd both salute me

Whole gang outside with it, like we the army

We don't pop pills we on that Bob Marley

I do it for niggas that's never coming home

The Feds listening watch what you say on the phone

I don't do it for the drip but, I'm drippy nigga

Whole crew shouting Tory Lanez voice we litty nigga

I do it for the real, fake niggas hate me



I'm a product of my environment the streets raised me

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