

Do It With The...

Young Nudy

Yeah, yeah
We on (Coupe)
Yeah

Damn, man, I like to send them shooters (Yeah)
I don't need the Glock, no Ruger (No Ruger)
Yeah, big on usin' them chopsticks (Chopstick)
Yeah, big on usin' them chopsticks (Ayy, it's a choppa)

Yeah, yeah, do it with the... (Do it)
Do it with the choppa, do it with the choppa
Do it with the choppa, do it with the choppa
Do it with the choppa, do it with the choppa

Oh, I'm leanin', drunk and no fiendin'
I'm on that junky juice, bitch, I'm dreamin', uh
I'm on it, pill, I'm on it (On it)
Gun on my side, ho, but opp don't want it (But opp doesn't want it)
Out of my mind, gun on my side of your life
Squeeze on a opp, put a .45 on his head
No hesitation, nah, I ain't scared to do that
On real, no bitch hit me (Uh-uh)
Big .45, man, I love that muthafucka (Ooh)
Shoot that muthafucka (Ooh), dirty muthafucka (Ooh)
Everywhere I go I ride with that muthafucka (Ooh)
And that muthafucka gon' do what it 'posed to do (Ooh)
It gon' kill, kill, kill, that what it 'posed to do
It gon' take money, that what it love to do
And I like to get money, I don't know about you
Everything I'm speakin' right now, it's fuckin' true
True to my muthafuckin' money, and I like it blue
True to that muthafuckin' green, make it spend on you
Damn, man, I got a spendin' problem (Ooh)
Yeah, damn, man I like to send them robbers (Robbers)

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Mikey, Mikey with the nuts
And you know he got some guts
He's a young nigga buggin', he don't give no fucks (No)
I got all these bitches, wanna pull up, suck me up
And I don't give a fuck, I ain't get her number to fuck
And you know a young nigga rich than a muthafucka
His bitch know that I am a fuckin' hustla
Man, I came from the apartment, I had to struggle
Had to show my whole gang how to make it double
Don't try for me, I like to rob (Ooh)
Yeah, late night with them sticks my nigga, I like to mob (I do)
Yeah, take a nigga patent, then I turn it to a trapper (Ooh)

Yeah, turn a trapper trapper, turnt into a rapper (Ooh)
Yeah, and don't get this shit twisted, my nigga, I'm still a clapper (Ooh)
Yeah, don't get this shit twisted, my nigga, just 'cause I'm a rapper
Yeah, bitch nigga, better not forget I'm a rapper that like to rob
Yeah, still dressed in all black 'cause nigga, I like to rob
Yeah, but you know I'm paid, but I can't change my ways
Yeah, listen to this stick, did it, what it say?
Cow-cow, cow-cow-cow-cow-cow
Cow-cow-cow-cow-cow, cow
Cow-cow-cow-cow-cow

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