

Do It

Yungeen Ace

These niggas be tryin', these niggas be hungry, these niggas be—, huh (Haha)
Ayy, fuck you say?

(Havok)

Huh, ayy, there it go, ayy, there it go, ayy, it thirsty

Alright, let me go

Every car I'm in, these bitches tinted, ayy (These bitches tinted, man)
Stolens and rentals with choppas and killers in it (There's choppas and killers in it), uh

Catch his ass and do his ass, you know he finished (Ayy, come here), huh

Flip his ass and smoke his ass (Huh), we stand on business (Huh, huh)

All my niggas get active, jump in car, we out in traffic, uh (We out in traffic)

Bend the block, we blitzin' shit just like we playin' Madden (Come here)

Mad as fuck, I threw the Drac' away, got a body on one that's been through it (Fuck)

I don't even call him by his name, I call them niggas "Lil' do-its" (Let's do it)

Bitches call the phone, say they got the lo', I told them do it (Do it)

I ain't sparing shit, it's on sight if we into it (Come here)

He with his baby, do it, he with his bitch, do it, uh, with his mama, do it, uh

This money make a nigga do it, uh (Haha)

Seven days a week, we run this bitch, we spinnin' (Uh-huh, we spinnin')

Any day this week, I bet a nigga come up missin' (He come up)

Nigga better stay on point (What), he better not be out here slippin'

Ayy, let's call his bitch, these bitches up in here (Yeah, that's true)

Ayy, nigga be tryin' and shit, nigga be dyin' and shit, uh, uh (These niggas be dyin')

Tell him go free that ho 'fore Tillie go blam the bitch, uh, uh (Kill that ho)

Yeah, I was mad, lil' bro, we don't even much play that shit

Opps be laughing, it's makin' these diss and next thing you know, they was burying a bitch (Aight, bet)

We be laughin', nigga, but this shit serious (Shit serious)

When we in the city, we owe them all Amiris (We owe them, grrah)

Fuck them niggas and passin', niggas ain't really on shit (These niggas bitches)

Nigga gon' go to my park, take a picture and shit, like, what, nigga? (Like nigga)

Stand on business when you see me, shots fired, he paralyzed, he couldn't walk (Ooh), he couldn't believe it (Ah, ooh, I'm hit)

Trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble (Trouble), he ain't want trouble (Haha, baw)

This close, you a lucky motherfucker (Step on that, huh)

AR fully, this bitch stutter

Haha, ayy, these niggas better watch they moves

Hold on, ayy, watch what I say

Fuck that, hold on (Fuck it, do that)

Ayy, I'm going back in

Knock these niggas down like they a bowling pin (Okay)

Devil child. God know I sin (Grr)

He hide in the house, we coming in (Go)

Niggas know we spin for real (Spin for real), the way they dying (The way they

ey dying)
Niggas know we kill for real (Kill for real)
He gon' roof 'em down (Gon' roof 'em down)
Plug called, hold on (Hello), get back to the money
Sosa called (Hold on), pack gone, gotta put the bread on somethin' (On his top)

Every car I'm in, these bitches tinted, ayy (These bitches tinted, man)
Stolens and rentals with choppas and killers in it (Got killers in this, man)
Catch his ass and do his ass, you know he finished (Ayy, come here, you know he finished, huh)
Flip his ass and smoke his ass (Huh), we stand on business (Huh, huh)
All my niggas get active, jump in car, we out in traffic, uh (We out in traffic)
Bend the block, we blitzin' shit just like we playin' Madden (Come here)
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I don't even call him by his name, I call them niggas "Lil' do-its" (Let's do it)
Bitches call his phone, say they got the lo', I told them do it (Do it)
I ain't sparing shit, it's on sight if we into it (Do it, do it, do it, come on)
(Do it) He with his baby, do it, he wit' his bitch, do it, with his mama, do it
This money make a nigga do it (Do it, haha)

Do it
Fuck you sayin', nigga? Go do it
This bitch is on the list, he gon' do it