

# I Do

## Chingy

Chingy, Track Stars dirty, well I got a Caprice on 24's  
I got a Range Rover with spinners  
I got an Imparler with beat let's go  
I do ride Bentleys and coupes  
But I don't give away all my loot  
Trick four've us and a tramp I won't  
Ride less then twenty inches I don't  
But I do know this might be a single when I walk my chains on  
So it my jingle if she give me brains on  
The haters know were my crew so famous  
That I cant go no wearin' that loot, you name it  
The mall the gas station dem people be waiting to see me  
Hop in somethin' hating all them duece duece skating  
Runnin' it like Walter Payton until you fucked it  
It's so blatent, fuck the paper I'm savin' my bank account is amazin'  
I'm ratin' myself a 20, I'm takin' myself a 20  
I'm doin' this show for 20, then holla at me, this 20 about money  
I gots ta make, stack up a couple hundred mill  
Then take my ass a break  
I do ride Bentleys and coupes  
But I don't give away all my loot  
Trick four've us and a tramp I won't  
Ride less then twenty inches I don't  
But I do ride Bentleys and coupes  
But I don't give away all my loot  
Trick four've us and a tramp I won't  
Ride less then twenty inches I don't  
I gotta 75 Caprice in my yard  
A loui drop top graphics man it's hard  
Custom made interior dirty it's the shit  
Ratin' spins and spokes 24's on it  
Yep gotta TV and steerin' wheels like Luda  
And if you run up on me look dirty ill shoot ya  
G I B 1 on my customized plates  
Slide alot bottles don't never come fake  
I'm about to hit Lillian, just past Clackston  
Whippin' with a peice that's better than Tony Braxton's  
Ain't no right no rythem in with my few team bumps

I got the 3 amps and the woofers in my trunk  
Yeyah I know you money hungry hoes wanna roll with trick  
You know I ride nothin' less than them dubs  
I do ride Bentleys and coupes  
But I don't give away all my loot  
Trick four've us and a tramp I won't  
Ride less then twenty inches I don't  
But I do ride Bentleys and coupes  
But I don't give away all my loot  
Trick four've us and a tramp I won't  
Ride less then twenty inches I don't  
But I don't, but I don't  
Trick four've us and a tramp I won't  
Ride less then twenty inches I don't  
But I don't  
Pretty honey hit me lookin' good  
Right sittin' on the banks lookin' good  
Hundred thousand round my neck lookin' good  
Cappers tryin' to run up I wish she would  
I role wit nuttin' but ballas with 26's with them chrome rims  
Rims on da truck make them heffers get hypnotized quick  
Candy colored paintin' makin' new tricks fanu's this  
Bars on my tucker time to step up into my wip  
O G blue secrets money makin' you fools sick  
Us like your there, my dirtys flipin' some hoe bricks  
I don't give a damn, if you don't give a damn  
I'm a stunt, I'm gunna go an' let us know who I am  
Cars, clothes, money, ice, straps, clips, hoe's, dikes  
Magnums, freaks house, price, 1 point 5 life  
I do ride Bentleys and coupes  
But I don't give away all my loot  
Trick four've us and a tramp I won't  
Ride less then twenty inches I don't  
But I do ride Bentleys and coupes  
But I don't give away all my loot  
Trick four've us and a tramp I won't  
Ride less then twenty inches I don't  
But I do

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