

# Do It

## Mykko Montana

We can start off on dis floor  
End up on that bed  
You rubbin' through my head  
While I'm all between yo legs  
I'mma hit it from the front, back, side, side  
Girl I love the way you  
Do it (tell 'em), do it (tell 'em), do it (tell 'em)  
Do it (tell 'em), do it (tell 'em), do it (tell 'em),  
Girl I love the way you do it Lil shawty so damn bad  
Her shoes matchin' her bag  
Her nails matchin' her feet  
Lil shawty sholl unique  
She rubbin' on my back  
I'm rubbin' on her thighs  
Her tongue off in my ear  
I'mma take it up to first gear  
How we don't like that freaky shit  
But tonight I might just will  
Cut the radio off  
I'm bumpin' that Johnny Gill  
She said Mykko you nasty  
I said no I'm just real  
She started playin her role  
This shit just got too real  
I tied up my dreads  
Then fell off in her legs  
She slowed me down then sat me down  
Then started givin' me head  
No personally I don't know this bitch  
But I'm diggin' all her ways  
She 5'2" and I'm 6'4"  
I'm goin in MJ We can start off on dis floor  
End up on that bed  
You rubbin' through my head  
While I'm all between yo legs  
I'mma hit it from the front, back, side, side  
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Girl I love the way you do it  
When I hit the club I'm coolin'  
A bad bitch I'm perusin'  
She in park but her ass be movin'  
Too turnt up and I can't stop groovin'  
One look at it and she can't stop lookin'  
Girl Scout swag, she ain't sellin' cookies  
Dancin' on the pole, she playin' with that pussy  
Don't shoot me down baby girl I'm like cupid  
So she shoved him off that pole  
And told me something I should know  
The music loud she was talkin' low I couldn't understand this ho  
So I told shawty go change clothes and meet me back right here  
Don't say a word just grab ya bag so we can disappear  
She said bet and I said cool  
Later on we was at the twelve  
She don't drink lean but she smoke loud  
So we burned down the whole hell  
See you the type I might take home and let you spend the night  
But I don't know yet  
It's our first date  
Let me think about it a'ight!  
So we in the whip on 75 trynna figure out the move  
She said aye and I said what  
She gone ask me what we gone do  
Come lay ya head on my lap and do somethin' you barely don't do  
She said bet then she got loose and blew the top off of that coochie

Songwriters

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