Do It Again (feat. Puff Daddy)

Mase

featuring Puffy[Puff]
Yeah yeah yeah
Uh huh
I'm gonna do it again
And again and again and again
And again and again and again
Won't stop it can't stop
Won't stop can't stop[Mase]
Double Up Bad Boy
Double Up H world it's not a gameYou know no matter where you go
There's no duo that you know
Get loot though and still love the chulo's
We talk more spinnin' girls our coolo
Than any other members and you're part of my new dough[Puff]
Get where mad cats live and pray
I don't like where I'm at? Call a Lear, get away[Mase]
y'all lay away, I pay and get the day (Uh huh)
Things you save for, I probably give away (Yeah)[Puff]
And with Puff? Who woulda think
Plain Jesus piece, diamond Cuban Link
Salvation Army when I'm through with the mink
I buy the whole bar, my crew don't even drink
(Don't even drink)[Mase]
We do sets behind the 'neck
That's my Denale right behind the Lex
Like girls that find their sex get all kinda respect
When I'm 40, I'mma get all kinda checks1 - [Puff]
You want us do it again? (Yeah)
'cause we can do it again (Uh huh)
You want us do it again?
All you gotta say is do it again (Do it again)You want us do it again? (Yeah)
'cause we can do it again (Uh huh)
You want us do it again?
All you gotta say is do it again (Do it again)[Puff]
Spend big, you spend a little
So I take what's big and you take what's little
I bring a full stage straight up the middle
Girl too tight? Break the middle
Now, why be the illest if your money ain't the realist?

Mad cats hate on me, mad girls feel it
Cut a chick off, let Mase mess wit' her
Pre-num these girls so I'm never stuck wit' her
want to coup our group nine eight car
Doin' 20 in a Bentley even wit' out a radar
You minor, I'm major, I don't play par
I'm a shining pay star with diamonds from Quasar
Peep all your script, I don't want to pay y'all
Let me tear wit' my kids, it's what your days are
How to act, you duck infrared laser
So my sympathy goes out to the lady that made y'all, yeahRepeat 1[Mase]
Yo, marchin' around the world and met an old man
That had ice like Frosty the Snowman
And though my name Mase, what does it mean?
Dolla sign, no matter what I do, make C.R.E.A.M.
Out of famine steak greens, Miller A-teams
And grew up pretty 'cause my pop got great genes
I hold it down now that B.I.G. gone
I hit butt naked and then keep my kicks on
I don't get my Cris on, I throw a brick on some young bad chick
That lolly probably flipped on
You better get goin', you want to live long
Can't nobody protect me like my tres cinco siete
If you front, you'll just read about it next day
I'm that cat you know you got killer respect
Stay out my way if you're feelin' my threat
You'll know it's real when you face feel a Gillette
And I come through the club with your deal on my neck, come onAll Out
All Out, Bad Boy
What
All Out, All Out
Let's goRepeat 1 until fade

Songwriters
Vanderpool, Davin Paul / Betha, Mason / Lockie, Kenneth / Argabright, StuartPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/