

# This Is How We Do

## McGruff

Yesh, yesh, y'all, Gruff stay fresh y'all  
Puffin' bless y'all, in the Lex' to the mall  
So called bad chick, sexin' you all  
Give Gruff a call, let me flex in them wallsTwirl ya backbone, get my mack on  
Get your Reebok money, send ya ass home  
Is Gruff a playa? Nigga ask Pretty Tone  
Flooded rolly lit, smooth goldy shitIf I ever die, your Joe's gon' have a fit  
Herb be phat, linen down derby hat  
Gators bitin', minks and fur on me back  
Live talk shows, pop corks offa Mo'sMy money grows while fiends snort up they nose  
Private jet, nigga, whole life is set  
Life like begets  
Mega ice on the neckYeah, this is how we do, just make ya bu-ga-lu  
Harlem World baby and the LB crew  
Now we do, party to the sky turn blue  
Pollyin' yeah, that's what we gon' doI'm creepin' uptown and my mans ride wit 'em  
He got three Dutches in the ash tray and Sal wit 'em  
He gettin' blunted, so he wanted me to slide me  
Give me two tic, so we can get wild wit himWe on FDR Drive, doing 95  
Smokin' trees, on the ways, Saturday Night Live  
Word is butters, plus they muthafuckin' pad is hot  
Smoke the weed, drink the liquor, so I said why not  
Peepin', ring the bell, as soon as we hit the spot  
Shorty open the door wit the short and the knotWit the belly button showin', the L that slip  
Yo, I smell that shit, yo, I can tell that shit  
Soon as my man creep wit shorty inside the room  
I con', I continue to spark up my moon 'cuzYeah, this is how we do, just make ya bu-ga-lu  
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Pollyin' yeah, that's what we gon' doAiyo, Gruff holdin', keep the bar rollin'  
Check me in V.I.P., gettin' love open  
The fellow wit cream, gon' sell her a dream  
Gas luck, needs to get the hell in betweenKnowhatImean? Kick game, puff la green  
Everywhere Gruff go, shine like high beam  
Word up, ya know the ice burnt up  
Give me one minute have your wife skirt upAnd all playa haters get they life hold up  
Undertaker might have to dig some dirt up  
Chocolate mack nigga, push an ack vigga  
Call it Don P. then go relax wit herYeah, this is how we do, just make ya bu-ga-lu

Harlem World baby and the LB crew

Now we do, party to the sky turn blue

Pollyin' yeah, that's what we gon' do Yeah, this is how we do, just make ya bu-ga-lu

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