

# What I Do It For (Ft. Zac Jones)

Felly

damn  
said i can taste if itâ€™s sugar coated  
blunt laced cause my woman rolled it, iâ€™m just playin, we ainâ€™t even smokin  
another rollie prolly kill me slowly  
spread love  
fuck the police  
and keep it goin (ay)  
the winter ainâ€™t as cold as i used to think  
no we donâ€™t drink what we used to drink  
thank god  
bumpin asap  
still watchin bay watch  
thinkin bout whatâ€™s under that tank top  
oooo  
thinkin, pause...  
this shit to smooth to be not droppin them jaws  
still i donâ€™t trust the applause (no)  
i tell my dog give me paws  
he do that shit easily bruh  
iâ€™m feelin better when that stereo bump  
rah tah times with my beer in the trunk  
said this appear and we stunt  
ay yo i do what i does homie does what i want  
and from the night until the sun comes up  
we in the cut  
why they moths in my room and  
turnin heads with that new shit  
tell em that iâ€™m comin if they clueless  
iâ€™m boujee  
cooking blue fish  
doin shows up in massachusetts  
the last laugh just got muted  
my mama cookin somethin while iâ€™m cookin somethin else  
good food and music homie whatchu about  
donâ€™t belong in this crowd  
rather be runnin wild  
showing love like it ainâ€™t out of style  
in so cal  
better slow down

she hit me on that low low  
asking me to go somewhere but i donâ€™t wanna go tho  
iâ€™d prolly have a better time sittin on my lonesome  
fueled at the renaissance  
tryna be on posters  
listen all the business got me feelin sentimental  
rubbin all my mental  
over homies instamentals  
and the people only evil  
but i love em anyway  
lifen Ls like heavy weight  
rob fel set the record straight  
oh fel set the record straight  
young fel set the record straight

rob fel set the record straight  
yo rob fel set the record straight (times 3)  
yo set it straight bro  
set it

lyrically iâ€™ll bash your face in  
what the fuck you chasin fame  
what the what the what the fuck you chasin fame  
earase your name  
this shit stays the same  
get aches and pains  
all over your body  
kill luminati  
blows do ya  
like a 12 gate shawty  
fuck 12  
straight hotties  
and they ainâ€™t enough  
life is hard and the pain is rough  
until your gain enough  
they say i ...  
thatâ€™s dangerous  
so mother fuckers donâ€™t usually play with us  
donâ€™t play with us  
nigga we ainâ€™t jokin witcha  
you get cut like a motion picture  
baby i could move slow motion witcha  
sipping on some potions til ya uh, flow like the ocean did  
canâ€™t rewind they find me in the grind  
i tell fel set the record straight

fuck it  
we hit the lean and kill it anyway  
still swingin like the heavy weight  
champs  
hittin then Js  
tryna get paid  
fuck a minimum wage  
is rather the stage  
so i hit the marijuana  
them i hop into the studio and turn it to a sauna  
you know iâ€™m on a different level electric  
ask the chicks that i slept with  
the niggas i flexed with  
tell ya niggas i got next quick  
i mix the beat with the flow like nesquik  
this the best shit  
shit get repped quick when i step into your section  
dissect it  
anything you throw in my direction  
the hoes give me errections  
but flows make em come quick  
try to copy the style  
you get your tongue split  
i run shit  
from kingston straight to junction  
they jump into the function  
and get it bumpin ya

Lyrics Submitted by lillie heiman

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>