

Do You

Funkmaster Flex

[Intro]

That "T" would help though

Here we go again

Yeah, check it out, y'all

Check it out, check it out

Check it out y'all, check it out y'all

Straight Y.O. mother fuckers Now days cats and middleman, little man, ain't controlling shit

Talk about holding bricks, but ain't holding dick

Niggas talk real slick, but that's about it

Soon as I see 'em headed my way, I cut them off quick

Must you beat me in my head everytime I come through?

It's shit like, everybody tells me I sound just like you

But you got me, got me? And you can't live without me

If I wasn't DMX, you wouldn't give a fuck about me

Ain't about "Dog I wanna be just like you"

How about you wanting to be just like you?

You can do what I do, just in your own way

Shit, I get niggas that ride big every fuckin' day (I-ight?)

If you got talent, talent is yours, it can't be mine

And it take you where it's gon' take you, it'll be fine

Let me hit 'em with the rewind

Do you and I'll do me

To me you'll see how real you'll be 1 - Do you - 'cause what it boils down to it's true

Do you - 'cause you are held accountable fo ryou

Do you - Is that really what you want me to see

Do you - 'cause I'mma do me, truley Do you - 'cause what it boils down to, it's true

Do you - 'cause you are held accountable for you

Do you - Is that really what you want me to see

Do you - 'cause I'mma do me, truley Hey yo dog, I got lyrics

Hey yo dog, I got beats (Word)

Damn, is this the type of shit I gots to put up with in the streets?

Used to be able to walk, not have to talk to nobody

Everywhere I go it's like I bring the whole party

It ain't about

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