

What It Do (Feat. Cutty) (Produced By Lil' Jon)

Rich Boy

Hey, Rich Boy, Lil' Jon
There's a lotta motherfuckin' bad bitches in this motherfucker
I think I'ma walk over to one of them motherfuckers and tell 'em this What it do? What it be like?
Can I get your telephone number, baby?
What it do? What it be like?
Can I get your telephone number, girl? What it do? What it be like?
Can I get your telephone number, baby?
What it do? What it be like?
I can picture you naked in the back of my Chevy The cars, the clothes, the hoes, I know that
That purp, that kush, that dro, we blow that
We poppin', rollin', drinkin', smokin'
Puffin', passin', now we're chokin' The paparazzi, snap and shoot me
The Prada, the Louis, the Fendi and the Gucci
The diamonds so big, she tell a nigga, "Look daddy"
A nigga so jealous that he don't wanna look at me Nigga, look at me, why ya knockin'?
We ballin' and shoppin', them bottles poppin'
The rims, the paint, the ride so fly
The 28's be sittin' high The lows, the mids, the highs, the tweeters
Bangin' hard, you hear my speakers
The trunk be knockin'
The bitches strippin', leanin', rockin' What it do? What it be like?
Can I get your telephone number, baby?
What it do? What it be like?
Can I get your telephone number, girl? What it do? What it be like?
Can I get your telephone number, baby?
What it do? What it be like?
I can picture you naked in the back of my Bentley We ball, we shine, we all be grindin'
My chain, my ring, you see them diamonds
We leanin', sippin', drankin', pourin'
Promethazine that purple ocean So what it do? Ya know ya boy
Ya know I gotta keep that toy
So pass the K, I make 'em feel me
These niggas hatin', tryin' to kill me The seats in the ride like peanut butter and jelly
The pedal to the flo', I'm bossin' in the Chevy
Ooh, what it be like, baby? Yeah, show me
Some hoes wanna blow me but they don't even know me My jewelry sick, it's so contagious
You see my wrist, this shit outrageous
Monte Carlos and Impalas
Money, rubber bands and dollars What it do? What it be like?

Can I get your telephone number, baby?
What it do? What it be like?
Can I get your telephone number, girl? What it do? What it be like?
Can I get your telephone number, baby?
What it do? What it be like?
We were meant to be naked
We were meant to be naked

Songwriters

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