## Do It Do It (Feat. Sean Paul From Youngbloodz)

## **Cherish**

Do It To It - CherishAy ay ay ay ay ay

Ay ay ay ay ay ay

Ay ay ay ay ay ay

Ay ay ay(Verse 1)

Step out the Caddy- Deville

It's on a base of steel

Them boys checkin us out

Know when we dress to kill

Struttin in the club, it's dark

But still got my shades on

I hear the Dj mixin Youngbloodz

To that Whisper Song(Bridge)

We from the city that make it Okay to

To make clubbin' a year-round holiday

So if you feelin right, grab the Kryptonite

If this yo song tonight, then it's on tonight(Hook)

Bounce wit it drop wit it

Lean wit it rock wit it

Snap wit it

All my ladies pop yo backs wit it

Do it do it do it

You know the world be rockin' to it to it

So do it do it do it to it

Bounce wit it drop wit it

Lean wit it rock wit it

Snap wit it

All my fellas tip yo hats wit it

Do it do it do it do it

You know the world be rockin' to it to it

So do it do it do it to it(Verse 2)

No need to ask where I'm from

You already know

I represent the A from my head to my toes

Step on the dance floor

Watch and learn 'cause here I go

I throw my hands up

And work my body to the floor(Bridge)

We from the city that make it Okay to

To make clubbin' a year-round holiday

So if you feelin right, grab the Kryptonite If this yo song tonight, then it's on tonight(Hook)

Bounce wit it drop wit it Lean wit it rock wit it Snap wit it

All my ladies pop yo backs wit it

Do it do it do it do it

You know the world be rockin' to it to it

So do it do it do it to it

Bounce wit it drop wit it

Lean wit it rock wit it

Snap wit it

All my fellas tip yo hats with it

Do it do it do it do it

You know the world be rockin' to it to it

So do it do it do it to it(Sean Paul)

Wassup cu-'cause (wassup cu-'cause)

Wassup up fo-folk (wats up fo-folk)

I lean I rock (I lean rock)

I drink I smoke (I drink I smoke)

Might snap my fingas (might snap my fingas)

Might clap my hands (might clap my hands)

Don't get it twisted pimpin, this a hood dance (hood dance)

Throw up ya hood man (man)

Roll up some good man (man)

They hatin' 'cause they cant do it do it do it man (man)

I'm ridin good man (man)

And grip the wood man (man)

I'm in tha club 10 grand in a rubber band (band)

Damn right I'm crunk (I'm crunk)

Damn right I'm clean (I'm clean)

They got that rock (that rock)

They got that lean (that lean)

We make a pool palace (palace)

I make ya shoulder lean (shoulder lean)

And I'm fa sho wit, nah'mean(Hook)

Bounce wit it drop wit it

Lean wit it rock wit it

Snap wit it

All my ladies pop yo backs wit it

Do it do it do it do it

You know the world be rockin' to it to it

So do it do it do it to it

Bounce wit it drop wit it

Lean wit it rock wit it

Snap wit it
All my fellas tip yo hats with it
Do it do it do it do it
You know the world be rockin' to it to it
So do it do it do it to it
(Repeat 2x)Ay ay ay ay ay ay
Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay
Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay
Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay

## Songwriters

SIMS JR., RICHARD / GRIFFIN, JARVIS / WILLIS, MIGUEL / JONES, REGINALD / RICHARD, RODNEY / WILLIAMS, JOHN / KING, NEOSA / KING, FARRAH / JOSEPH, SEAN PAULPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., MUSIC SERVICES, INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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