Do You

Slum Village

If you ain't feelin' me, may just walk away
Is all I doin', what more can I say
Do you, 'cause nigga I'mma do me
Do you, 'cause nigga I'mma do me
Do you, 'cause nigga I'mma do me
Do you, niggaLet me attempt to spit this
Assist this with a pen in my fist
I'm scriptin' Sonny Liston's lost B
Quick six whips sick clique it's Slum VWe stick chicks 'til their extensions fuzzy
Jewelry's thick and chunky ridiculous
Like in them pictures when Slick Rick was a young bee
Boy, and picked his gumby I'm comfy
'Til you insist you'll take my existence from meClack, click, the clip spits buddy
I place you in ditches like Egyptians
That stitched mummys, your limpin' bloody
I serve niggas like the homeless Mission kitchen
We're fixin' chicken for the bums freeYou can't tell us we don't get this money
We keep a dollar up like Richie Rich's puppy
We looking for the dips with donkey's to hit
It's the Villa gorilla pimps, your chimps and monkeys bitchIf you ain't feelin' me, may just walk away
Is all I doin', what more can I say
Do you, 'cause nigga I'mma do me
Do you, 'cause nigga I'mma do me
Do you, 'cause nigga I'mma do me
Do you, niggaWhen you see me in a spot never less than a dime
Y'all might roll with 6 we sit with a 9
See, I'm a sick rapper with a flow that's divine
Y'all might flip the flow but don't flip it like mineY'all might roll with a squad but it ain't like mine
See I'm quick with the flow Dogg I'm good to the go
I'mma stack till I spit 'til I cant go broke
I want the Benz, the Range, I want it all, I want goldThen I dips in the whips with the chicks in the clothes
'Cause I chill with the chicks who be the centerfolds
Then I creep to the mo, with a freak on the low
Then I come thru the doe, then I mash on the floYeah, I keeps it movin' like the local D.O.T's
Keep serving these yo's with the bad tenancies
Let a nigga do his thang, shit stop sweatin' me
Gone roll with a playa girl its all hustle freeIf you ain't feelin' me, may just walk away
Is all I doin', what more can I say
Do you, 'cause nigga I'mma do me

Do you, 'cause nigga I'mma do me
Do you, 'cause nigga I'mma do me
Do you, JeaBut of course it be effortless we pullin' up in the Porsche
Medallion the size of a horse on my necklace
We done it again, done got under your skin
We come hot like a gun pop running you jemsCan none stop this thing of ours
The ladies they fein' and double team in g strings and bras
Make 'em scream like electric strings guitars
Don't hate on the squad 'cause my niggas is starsDo you
Do you
Do you
...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/