

# 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, nigga Let 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 V We 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 me Clack, 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 free You 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 bitch 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, nigga When 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 mine Y'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 gold Then 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 flo Yeah, 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 free 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, 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  
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