

# We Do This (feat. 2PAC, MC Breed & Father Dom)

## Too \$hort

I do it like the best of the greatest, not the worst  
Like welfare day, can't stop the first of the month  
Can't stop Short Dawg neither  
Got a good hoe niggaz sure better keep her  
Cause I'm on the prowl, all the time  
Tryin knock every bitch so they all be mine  
And I ain't never, ever gone change my ways  
Drop a few lines, leave a bitch in a daze  
Have her homegirls wonderin what she do  
Fucked around and gave me that pussy too  
I be doin this shit on a regular basis  
Got bitches everywhere in all kind of places  
I can pull out my little black phone book  
Flip every last page take a long look  
Than pull out a bitch, like a rabbit out a hat  
Nigga if I want, I can have it like that  
Fuck two or three bitches at the same time  
Grab the microphone sing my rhyme  
About them same three bitches that fucked me good  
Us niggas gotta do what the fuck we should when we want to  
I might pass it  
So get butt naked, shake that ass bitch  
I'm bout as real as the stones in my diamond rings  
You can hate my guts, but I'm gone do these things, bitch Ahhh why have a nine, when I can have a ten  
Lickin up the nuts, while I'm gone holler at her friend  
Bitch, ain't no time for me to teach her  
Rather have an everyday hoe, that umm knows how to treat a nigga  
Thinkin if she ain't lickin me up  
I'm givin her to Short, cause he don't give a fuck  
Do yourself a favor and quit callin my house  
If you really don't want this nigga to put this dick in your mouth  
Umm, have you seen my bitch?  
I ain't seen her, but if i do she gets dick  
That's what I'm givin her just like that  
To the front and back, nothing but the bozack  
The second she get lonely, feelin she can get her money  
And she run to fuck her own ignorant homey  
You a lost cause, yellin pause when they drop the draws  
Its's entrapment, have yo nigga breakin nigga laws

But it ain't a matter of mentality, it's reality  
Open your eyes, realize bitches ain't nothin but a casualty  
But a factor to a nigga wanting fuckin time  
She's just an everyday, don't wanna catch a fuckin ?mime?  
Bitch ain't lieing, so I thought you knew this  
Bitch this is how I do this You can call eight ball in the corner when you shootin pool  
But when you play the game of life, ain't no stupid rules  
Gotta go for yours at all times  
Cause if you don't, nigga yours will be mine  
And I won't go to bed early, won't sleep too late  
And I'll never take a punk ass bitch on a date  
They say Too Short baby why you talk so bad?  
Just a player ass nigga and that's all I rap about  
Bitches, hoes and all that shit  
She got my number, if she beep me I might call the bitch  
And go diggin in them guts like a gardener  
If she starts screamin, I'm gone fuck the hoe harder  
Just havin fun with the bitch, as she sprung on my dick  
Guess I'll pull it out and just cum on the bitch  
And from New Year's Day to New Year's Eve  
And everyday in between I will do these things, I won't stop bitch I like to go to the club mix and mingle  
Nigga plays his dick like a 12 inch single  
Yeah, so what you bitches wanna do?  
Step to me you gots to do my crew, first  
When I rehearse I change rearrange  
My mentality will bring you to reality  
You on me like cologne 'til now  
I feel it's time for us to bone so I  
Look and pimp the background  
Look, listen put the bitch on lockdown  
See you hangin out with me tonight  
Everythings alright, but a nigga wanna fight  
Damn, that's a real player hater for ya  
Fuck it, I'll be waitin for ya I'm droppin lines like a mother fuckin pimp at this shit  
I'm gettin hoes out they clothes cause i'm good at this shit  
They callin me the pussy jammer cause I'm breakin hoes off  
See i'm paid to be boss, I'm kickin back at no cost  
Never slackin, just mackin, money stackin that's my motto  
With so much game they want to play me like the lotto  
Tip the bottle, now I'm drunk as a skunk  
High off the dank, but I can't front  
See I'm never being senile  
See I'm smooth as a nail on a fingernail file  
Keepin it wild, but in the meanwhile we the coolest  
Sure enough this how we do this I'm fingerfuckin with my

Now they peepin how a nigga climb on the chart  
Ain't fear in my heart, I represent it from the start  
Deep, my momma raised me as a g from birth  
Be a hustlin motherfucker 'til I sees my hearse  
No doubt, I bust a shot for all my niggaz in jail  
All the young black males, that got slang yell  
Cause its a hard life nigga only thugs survive  
Ain't no love, unless a nigga slangin drugs or high  
Conversations with these bitches on my mobil  
Always in control and never let these bitches know ya  
And even though I'm gettin high, a thug nigga gettin by  
Catchin bitches spittin lies, I'm gettin mine  
All day, I puff a blunt and parlay and sometimes if we party  
Gettin my dick licked twice  
And death to a trick's life, we can pursue this 'til my shit's right  
Went from havin fantasies, to havin hoes leave they man for me  
There is no realer man than me  
The city of Oaktown laced me with my first case  
When them punk police tried to break me  
Didn't think the shit was cute, so I got a lawsuit  
And made them punk police buy my coupe  
This is how we do it

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>