

Do The Damn Thing

Mack 10

Do the damn thang, ya dun-da-dunts
In the west, they do the damn thang
In the east, they do the damn thang
In the south, they do the damn thang
In the north, they do the damn thang
The whole world, do the damn thang
I do the damn thang, I let my nuts hang
And of course I'ma Inglewood swang, off the top fuck cops
Rollin' through the hood in an ol' school drop
Six fo's, pimp those hoes after shows with the swat meet cotes
Low-ride wessyde and all bitch-ass niggaz betta hide
Big wheels, ex-peels, I sign nuttin' but eight-figure deals
Shoot blocks, sell rocks, Mack 10 got the block on lock
Crack bitches, get riches stay gangsta and fuck all snitchas
Bust nines, flat lines killa Cali riders and gang signs
Do the damn thang, do the damn thang
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Do the damn thang, do the damn thang
Long braids, bandannas three mil' on a house in Atlanta
Test coupes, triple beams and keep work for the neighborhood fiends
Starched khakis, red chucks red every thang, cars and trucks
Yes y'all and big ballin', shut the town down nigga, shot callin'
Fo' life, with stripes CMR keep it crackin' all night
Dominoes, dice games G'd up and I got hood fame
West side, platinum chains waistline, that's my new thang
All year, fresh gear cross a nigga, fuck around and disappear
Do the damn thang, do the damn thang
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Do the damn thang, do the damn thang
See, see, see
Do the
Bitch please, six threes candy paint with the triple gold D's
Big drums, load clips, close range with the hollow-point tips
Twenty cars, ten bikes, chuck Taylor's or the air force nick's
Throat peelers, get scrilla my whole crew ex-cons and killaz
Inglewood is my hood represent and it's all to the good
Fast cars, big stars hundred thou on every 16's doors
Fuck you and yo' crew, whattchu bitch-ass niggaz wanna do?
Let it rain and make ya pay, get money nigga do the damn thang
Do the damn thang, do the damn thang

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Do the damn thang, do the damn thang
Do the damn thang, do the damn thang
Do the damn thang, do the damn thang. See, you do the damn thang if you still gon' sleep witch a baby mama
'Cuz you know it's gon' be drama but you take care of yo' kids
You done the damn thang, when you go back to the hood
knowhamsayin and lay it down, buyin' cutlass's
And all that kinda foolishness whatever, you do the damn thangKnahmsayin'? See how I'm sayin'
If you a ugly dude and you got a whole lotta money
And the chicks jock you, then you do the damn thang
And you know you ugly and you got some bad chicks
You do the damn thang, you feel that? If you a ugly chick or you was fine once
You know where you was fine and then ate it
And you might bust right now and you big ya dig?
In the two thousand, if they still jock you, then you do the damn thang
Y'all see's how I say it, do the damn thang

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