

# Do You

## Freeland

106 & Park, ain't been the same since I had it  
So I'm back at it, freeze  
Still a 'Juvenile' at '400 Degrees'  
Lil' girls still fallin' out, I'm still ballin'  
Crawlin' out the hottest speeds on these ATL streets  
From the Garden to the box office, I shuts down both  
And no matter where I go I'm still, O H I, Oh  
Everybody know this is my turf  
Who had it crunk first and had girls of all ages off one verse?  
You ain't nobody else can name  
Another seventeen year-old manye, that do it this hard  
"Oh, Lord", that's what them old niggaz say about me  
Young niggaz play, can't go a day with me  
If bling was a drug, I'd die from my overdose  
Fresh Prince to Sugarloaf, Homey, I'm the most you've seen  
I got the same affects on both coasts  
And everything hot on fo' wheels, homey, I'm ghost  
Do you, stop tryna be me, stop tryna be he  
Stop tryna do what you see  
Do you 'cause right here is my love, homey  
Go back to where you came from and get yo own, homey  
Do you, it's so, so sloppy and the fans know a copy  
When they see one, I would neva wanna be one  
Do you, as long as it sound right, everybody in town like it  
Don't worry 'bout nobody else, else, do you  
Not just the rap game, the whole industry the same  
Everybody wanna look and sound like the next manye  
But I'm definite there ain't another me  
And I'm so, so definite, back wit J.D  
Back to give these little imitators sumthin' to talk on  
Breathe, stretch, let it go, homey, get yo walk on  
Black Beat, Teen People, can't forget, right on  
A lotta things changed since the young don's been gone  
What chug on roll with? The future is me  
Only youngins that's movin' units is, ugh, me  
Young Ali, float like a butterfly  
Get up out them stores quick, why wouldn't you wanna buy?  
The carbon copy, not the copy  
Imitators mimic but them guys is sloppy

As for me, I'm the leader of the new school  
I can just adjust, so the rest of y'all just  
Do you, stop tryna be me, stop tryna be he  
Stop tryna do what you see  
Do you 'cause right here is my love, homey  
Go back to where you came from and get yo own, homey  
Do you, it's so, so sloppy and the fans know a copy  
When they see one, I would neva wanna be one  
Do you, as long as it sound right, everybody in town like it  
Don't worry 'bout nobody else, else, do you  
See, it's rare to find people like us  
Everybody out there doin' what I'm doin'  
Or tryna do what I'm doin', you can't, man  
At one point in ya life, man  
You gotta get in yo own lane and stop swervin' in mine  
See what I do, I do my way  
What about you, huh? Huh? Can you say that?  
Do you, stop tryna be me, stop tryna be he  
Stop tryna do what you see  
Do you 'cause right here is my love, homey  
Go back to where you came from and get yo own, homey  
Do you  
Do you  
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