

# Do It (feat. Styles P)

## Troy Ave

Now I ain't got a worry in the world  
I went from dealing bricks to doing rap  
But now and again you know I'm gon be rich  
I see the haters on point yea  
They laugh at you in tears  
I'm the biggest thing out my city in the past 10 years  
They don't so shit, their shit is fake  
Them guys who trust  
We ain't the same and mother never love us  
Drake do R&B that's how he makes his chips  
I did R&B too but mines was wrapping bricks  
Don't knock the hustle we open, come in go shop  
Then you can buy anything except your way to the top  
I look and sound like New York, all my beats do not  
These other rapper lookin shit, just tryna see Young Chop  
I'm thievin, the new school leader  
You ain't got no class, I don't fuck wit you neither  
So don't tell me that you rather yell, do you like what I bring  
I heard that song when you was tryna be like 2 Chainz  
You ridin round lickin it, I'm ridin round with the grip  
Life ill and everything real and in this business  
Do you want payback cus yo people gone?  
But I know God got me, I did more rights than wrongs  
Hoes in it's killin me, the business building  
I want more and I say let's get millions  
That's where we bout to be getting, I ain't tryna to boast  
But you niggas can't see me, motherfucker I'm ghost  
I'm ghost too, guess what I'm close to  
The handgun, the weave back  
Tell grandmothers I kill they grandsons  
My soul's ugly, my face handsome  
I sold base and I took chicken for ransom  
Ex stickup kid, heron dealer  
Lot of rappers claimin they real but I bet I'm realer  
I'm just a OG stick one OG kush  
I murder that young boy and get the OG push  
It's enormous shit, no informant shit  
Get you popped up, 38 tourin shit  
Niggas like me is the reason that the laws exist

Lord assist, Captain Nema want an order list  
You wants rich? I'm the one you put the order with  
Hoke it up, you getting drown then yo daughter dip  
I'm on some Mexican cartel border shit  
I got fish scale, who lookin to score this shit?  
I got big bullets, who wanna explore the clip?  
Either the big 9 or the 4th or 5th  
Or you can get a shell from the tray pan  
The money stacks up but I stays down  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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