## When I Do What I Do

## Lil Rob

Everybody asks me what, everybody asks me who Everybody asks me why I do what I do I walk around the town with a paper bag that's brown With a beer inside of it 'cause I drink a lot of it I like to get lit so everyday I take a hit And I don't give a shit just what you make of it Don't bother me, won't bother you What the hell you trying to do? Get up in my mix, why you wanna fix someone who ain't broke I must have done something right I take flight day and night and try to make my shit tight Like that bandana on your arm, I'll scar you like a needle I'm sick of you fucking people talking about me like I'm equal Like I make shit real severe, I'll make you all disappear But right now I'm not ready to serve twenty five years, to life That's not something that I'll do for you I do what I do when I do what I do [Chorus]I do what I do when I do, when I want to When I do what I do I do what I do when I do, what's it to you When I do what I do I do what I do when I do, when I want to When I do what I do I do what I do when I do, what's it to you When I do what I do

Make sure my head is shaved so I throw on brand new blades

Don't leave home without my shades and some money I just made

Pantalones big in size, 'cause inside there's a big prize

You think you're bad like me? I'll believe that when pigs fly

I kick back under lamps, do what? No, I bust raps
Just call me el maldito, flying like an eagle
Waiting for release so, bumping like the Misos
I got a lot of primos, not to mention mi amigos
On the bicicleta on the way to the marqueta
That's where I said I'd meet the vato, my conecta
Give him some feria in exchange for some yesca
The one hitter quitter, spinning my cabeza
But don't call me druggy, because that word is ugly

I just smoke marijuana, any time I wanna There's no change in me, can't turn my brown eyes blue I do what I do what I do [Chorus]I always kick up dust but I always keep my shoes clean People say I'm too mean, what the hell do you mean? They say when I drop rolas Lil' Rob controla As if I didn't know, tears on you pillow Don't know if I know enough, know enough to call your bluff Why you wanna school me? Fool you cannot fool me The truth is in your eyes, the window to your soul You say you got pedo, puto just let it go Before you get too deep and you start losing sleep Got you weeping like a willow, break you like a window Spinning faster than my cd, so fast that you can't see me Black boots, black Dickies, white shirt and my beanie Got eyes behind my head, I stab back-stabbers dead Put them all up in their place, they catch a case up in their face Hey you know it's true, but what is it to you I do what I do when I do what I do [Chorus]

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