

I Do It (Prod. By No ID & The Legendary Traxster)

Big Sean

I do it
I do it
I do it
Yeah I like that, boi
Nigga fuck your time nigga I waited my whole life to be the man of the hour
Really can't lie, I was the man when I started
I will be the man when I die
Man these hoes, take your money (money)
And I take their virginity
I'm high, I split an O in half, now it's a parenthesis
Crazier than crazy, ape shit, retardedly stupid
I put that weed in an uh and pass it
Yep that's ally oopin', okay
Oh, that's your girl
Well I don't give a master two shits
Okay I'm westside, westside till I'm riding underneath them tulips
You bordo like Enrique, I'm toupee, I'm three-pee
I'm looking like I'm a sweepstakes
But I treat ya girl like a cheap skate
Cause I need a crib, a big estate
I need a boat and that need a lake
I need some salmon, that need a plate
That need a chef so I feed my safe
My crew is who I'd be widdy-be-wid-it
Rose I sippity-sip-it
I'm Quagmire I fuck hoes
My cash flow I giggity-giggity it
Boy, I'm cock-a-mania
The most zaniest, insaniant
Pulling up in Merced-iance
Rolling up like I'm Damian
I love girls that Arabian, Albanian, Caucasian
I ride around gettin' cranium 'cause my dick is hard as titanium
Oh boy you had your chance, and blew it (you blew it)
Stand aside and watch a real nigga do it bitch I do it
I do it
I do it
I do it
I do it

I do it

Boi

Boi

Boi

Boi

Boi

Boi

Boi

Boi

I do it I feel like, the world mine

Just bow down, the world mine

I'ma let you live, the world mine

This world mine The one and only in this motha'fucker

Niggas staring like we the only ones in this motha'fucker

How could you not know we in this motha'fucker

I got my haters looking lonely in this motha'fucker

Whoa, I'm sipping on whatever I get handed

Throwing house parties so crazy that my crib look like a campus

Play your cards right and I could blow you up

Nah, I ain't Gambit shit, I'm wasted, wasted

This looks like a job for Captain Planet

Nah, nah, good lordy, wowdy, I just took more shot than Kobe

The realest niggas is reppin'

The baddest bitches promoting

She put that thong on my groin groin

And then it go boing!

Got my frontier on her bumper does it look like she towing

I hustle hard like I'm finna lose the crib

And party hard like I'm finna do it big

All I ever do is big

So all she wanna do is big

Girl, what your name is, I really can't remember

The tone breaking tree down, somebody yell out timber

I'm up up in them Kush clouds, lighting up like I'm Zeus

Bitch stand back watch how a real nigga do it I do it

I do it

I do it

I do it

I do it

I do it

Boi

Boi

Boi

Boi

Boi

Boi

Boi

Boi

I do it I feel like, the world mine

Just bow down, the world mine

I'ma let you live, the world mine

This world mine Boi

Songwriters

ERNEST DION WILSON, SEAN MICHAEL ANDERSON, SAMUEL C. LINDLEY Published by
Lyrics © IMAGEM U.S. LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>