

Do Something

Hurricane Chris

Ay Ay Ay

Say This Real Right Here Ya Heard Me

Nigga Just Don't Never Stop Hating

(Chorus 2x)

Ay I Think Somebody Trynna To Do Me Something

Cuz I Can't Sleep

And I'm Nervous When I Eat

And I Ain't Even Got No Beef

But It Feel Like I Got Beef

Cuz I Ain't Sleep In A Week

And I Ain't takin a Step Outta Of My Door With Out That Heat

I Think Somebody Trynna Do Me Somethin

I Think Somebody Tryinna To Do Me Something

Cuz I Can't Sleep

My Mama Cooked A Meal For Me But I Can't Eat

It's Too Much Shit On My Mind I Can't Stop Thinking About Dying

So Whoever Cross That Line You Gon Get That 45

My Daddy Just Got Home

But They Just Came And Got My Nigga

Got Caught Up With Two Choppas And A Pistol

And I'm Begining To Hate These Rap Niggas Real Fast

Putting My Name Up On A Track

I'mma Come Where You At And Blast

Just The Other Day I Almost Had To Do A Nigga

He thought I Was Gon Fight Him

But I Was Gon shoot a Nigga

Now I Know That Sound F**ked Up But I Ain't Got No Time

Soon As You Whoop A Nigga He Just Gone Go Get His Iron

His Nine Or His Ruga

However He Wanna Do Ya

I Ain't Faking

I Ain't Talking

I Ain't Boxing

I'mma Shoot Ya

His Nine Or His Ruga

However He Wanna Do Ya

I Ain't Faking

I Ain't Talking

I Ain't Boxing

I'mma Shoot Ya

(Chorus 2x)

I Think Somebody Tryna Do Me Something

I See Him Looking

Come Play Me Like A Rookie Watch how Quick I Leave You Shooked

I Hop Out Of The Bushes With That Thang Like Surprise (surprise)

And If You Try To Run That Choppa (lalala) Knock Off Yo Thighs (lalalalalala)

Take Off At You Shoot Out Yo Tires

Me And My Clique Be Posted Up A

Go Back To Subject Like How These Haters Wish Me Death

I Peep The Way These Niggas Tryna Play Me To The Left

So I Keep The Yawp Off In The Trunk I Heated When I Step

Cuz Beefin Ain't Beefin Till You Stop Somebody Breath

And If We Creeping I'm Creeping Busting Till It Ain't Nothing Left

And If We Creeping I'm Creeping Busting Till It Ain't Nothing Left

Like That

Do Somethin (what)

Do Somethin, Do Somethin (what)

Nigga Do Somethin

Do Somethin (what)

Do Somethin, Do Somethin (what)

Nigga Do Somethin

Do Somethin (what)

Do Somethin, Do Somethin (what)

Nigga Do Somethin

Do Somethin (what)

Do Somethin, Do Somethin (what)

Nigga Do Somethin

(Chorus 2x)

I Remember One Sunday We Hit The Scene It Was Packed

Sitting On 22's With The Paint Wet Black

Me And My Nigga He Got My Back I Got His Back (i got his back)

Them Hoes Standing On Top Of Their Cars Shaking Cat

We Finna Do A Show So We Pull The Truck To The Back

When I Hit The Door Them Niggas Ain't Know How To Act

Them Hoes Grabbing On My Chain Pullin On My Plastic (hurricane)

Want Me to Take Em' Home And Hit Em' From The Back

But When We Got Out Side Them Pussy Niggas Was Hatin

Actin Like He Wanna Do Me Somethin But He Fakin

I Asked Him What It Was With No F**king Hesitation

One False Move I'ma Leave You Shaking On The Pavement

I Had A Funny Feeling That Something Was Going On

Nigga Wanna Do Me Something Cuz I'm Riding On Chrome
I Had A Funny Feeling That Something Was Going On
Nigga Wanna Do Me Something Cuz I'm Riding On Chrome
(Chorus 2x)
Do Smethin
Nigga Somethin (faded out)

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