

Wut We Doin'? (feat. Cap1)

2 Chainz

What we doin'?

What we doin'?

What we doin'?

What we doin'?

Gettin' to it

Gettin' to it

Gettin' to it

Gettin' to it

What we doin'? What ya doin'?

What we doin'? What ya doin'?

What we doin'? What ya doin'?

What we doin'?

Gettin' to it

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Gettin' to it

Gettin' to it I am gettin' to the money

Crocodile dundee

VIP at the bank, I can go on Sunday

At the strip club, two girls in front of me

Bend over hut one, hut two, hut three

Polo on my drawers, Polo on my shirt

Polo on your bra bitch, that Polo, Polo, Polo

Every time you see me takin' photo after photo

At the red light nigga photo after photo

Stretch to impress, snow on my chest

I don't like her if she got a 'fro between her legs

I'm a real nigga, and bitches like real

So you is what I ain't and it is what it is What we doin'?

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What we doin'? What ya doin'?

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Gettin' to it
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Gettin' to itWoah kemosabe, smokin' is my hobby
Woah kemosabe, big ballin' is my hobby
Woah kemosabe, I'm matter in the lobby
Then I took her to my room and I got that sloppy topsey
No matter what I'm doing, no matter where I'm going
I am so far ahead I'll see you niggas in the morning
Two chains on my first chain started cloning
If I die tonight I got a bank roll on me
Versace, cheese on my broccoli
Gold rollie on all you watchin' all my watches
Stretchin' out like pilates
Wash it in my condo, suicide doors
Rest in peace to my car doorWhat we doin'?

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Gettin' to it
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Gettin' to it

What we doin'? What ya doin?
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What we doin'?

Gettin' to it
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Gettin' to itLook, I am gettin' to that paper ma I'll see you later
Let the top back all you see is gator
Bad bitch with me got my name on her
She got the five purse pussy got the change on her
All I do is fuckin' rap and rap and fuck some groupies
Fuck her with the camera rollin' make a fuckin' movie
Everywhere I go I'm strapped got that fuckin' tooey
Shout out to all my niggas in the hood, every city that I roll I'm gucci
Whole team with me, ? spinnin', two liter sprite, OZs in it
Double cuppin' then double up got another chick she want to come for lunch
Got a best friend I made her roll up the blunts, don't do that check and let the ho get choosin'

South side nigga, ho we coolin'What we doin'?

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Gettin' to it
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What we doin'? What ya doin?
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