

Do It To It (feat. Sean Paul of the Youngbloodz)

Cherish

hay hay hay hay oh hay hay
hay hay hay hay oh hay hay
hay hay hay hay oh hay hay
hay hay hayStep out the Caddy Deville
It's on a base of steel
Them boys checkin us out
Know when we dress to kill
Strut in the club, it's dark
But still got my shades on
I hear the dj mixin Young Bloodz
To tha Whisper SongWe're from the city that made it okay to
To make clubbin' a year-round holiday
So if you feelin right, grab tha Kryptonite
If this yo song tonight, then it's on tonightBounce wit it drop wit it
Lean wit it rock wit it
Snap wit it
All my ladies pop yo backs wit it
Do it do it do it do it
You know the world be rockin to it to it
So do it do it do it to it
Bounce wit it drop wit it
Lean wit it rock wit it
Snap wit it
All my fellas tip yo hats wit it
Do it do it do it do it
You know the world be rockin to it to it
So do it do it do it to itNo need to ask where I'm from
You already know
I represent the A from my head to my toes
Step on the dance floor
Watch and learn cuz here I go
I throw my hands up
And work my body to the floorWe from the city that make it Okay (A A)
To make clubbin a year-round holiday
So if you feelin right, grab tha Kryptonite
If this yo song tonight, then it's on tonightBounce wit it drop wit it
Lean wit it rock wit it
Snap wit it
All my ladies pop yo backs wit it

Do it do it do it do it
You know the world be rockin to it to it
So do it do it do it to it
Bounce wit it drop wit it
Lean wit it rock wit it
Snap wit it
All my fellas tip yo hats with it
Do it do it do it do it
You know the world be rockin to it to it
So do it do it do it to it Wassup cu-cuz (wassup cu-cuz)
Wassup mofo (wassup mofo)
I lean I rock (I lean I rock)
I drank I smoke (I drank I smoke)
Might snap my fingers (might snap my fingers)
Might clap my hands (might clap my hands)
Don't get it twisted pimpin, this a hood dance (hood dance)
Throw up yo hood man (man)
Roll up some good man (man)
They hatin cuz they can't do it do it do it man (man)
I'm ridin good man (man)
I'm grippin wood man (man)
I'm in da club 10 grand in a rubber band (band)
Damn right I'm crunk (I'm crunk)
Damn right I'm clean (I'm clean)
They got that rock (that rock)
They got that lean (that lean)
We make ya pool palace (palace)
I make ya shoulder lean (shoulder lean)
And I'm fo sho wit it, yah'mean Bounce wit it drop wit it
Lean wit it rock wit it
Snap wit it
All my ladies pop yo backs wit it
Do it do it do it do it
You know the world be rockin to it to it
So do it do it do it to it
Bounce wit it drop wit it
Lean wit it rock wit it
Snap wit it
All my fellas tip yo hats with it
Do it do it do it do it
You know the world be rockin to it to it
So do it do it do it to it hay hay hay oh hay hay
hay hay hay hay oh hay hay
hay hay hay hay oh hay hay

hay hay hay

Songwriters

SIMS JR., RICHARD / GRIFFIN, JARVIS / WILLIS, MIGUEL / JONES, REGINALD / RICHARD,
RODNEY / WILLIAMS, JOHN / KING, NEOSA / KING, FARRAH / JOSEPH, SEAN PAULPublished by
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