Imma Do It

Fabolous

The block got my back and my boys do too

And my baby momma tripping saying she need more loot

Every block, every hood, every ghetto got beef

Gotta heater on my lap and another in the backShit, how'm I supposed to cope with all this stress on me?

Everybody and their momma call the feds on me I don't knew it, I'mma do it, I'mma do it

Look, I don't knew it, I'mma do it, I'mma do itI got money on my head but I'm riding in the drop

Drop, drop, drop, yeahFeeling just like JFK

In the city that little fly like JFK

Sometimes La Guardia, I ain't gonna lie to ya

If looks can kill then my style might bother yaThat's why I'm with Nadia, I call my gun Nadia

When she say hi to ya, ba-ba-bye to ya

Make it sound like Saudia Arabia, maybe ya haters ya

Watch what he say to her, ya thinkI can hold my head high or die or I can live and duck

My attitude is celibate, I don't give a fuckThe block got my back and my boys do too

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Drop, drop, yeahAnd who are you to tell me how to conduct myself?

Why don't you practice safe sex and go fuck yourself?

The rumor is that I'm a hazard to a suckers health

I could told you that, yeah, I could told you that Picture me now I'm fly, where is them exposures at?

Right here on my lap, that's where my composure's at

I'm back like a gun cocked, I'm so cool

That if go to hell all I'll need is my sunblock

Nigga, hold your head high and die or live and duck

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Drop, drop, dropI mean, let's be honest, ya never liked a nigga

Trying to lesbian this so I kept the strap on

Clap off, clap on, lights out like flights out

You could be departed, never me who started Lambo gallard it, I am vehically challenged
That means the car is retarded
But regardless I'm tin man, heartless

No love hate, son, looking for love get a show on VH1Nigga, hold your head high and die or live and duck My attitude is virgin, still don't give a fuckThe block got my back and my boys do too

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