

Do Yo Thang

KJ-52

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Do yo thang, do yo thang, do it
Do yo thang, do yo thang, do it
Do yo thangGo ahead boy do yo thang, go ahead and just do yo thang
Go ahead boy do yo thang, go ahead and just do yo thang
Go ahead boy do yo thang, go ahead and just do yo thang
Go ahead boy do yo thang, go ahead and just do yo thangWho's idea was this, a Christian reader rappin' white
kid
Whoever did myself flipped the lid
He's bugged out and he dances
Like Taylor HicksYou know you don't fit in
When you on my space only got three friends
It's Tom, your mom and a dude named Ben
I don't even know how I added himYeah, I ain't got no class
'Coz my life's still a Christmas past
I go to McDonald's ain't got no cash
I just order hot sauce and I walk out fastI head to Wallmart to buy some pants
I'm gonna wear 'em all year then take 'em back
Let me make it real clear on this hit track
I'ma do my thang, you can't stop thatGo ahead boy do yo thang, go ahead and just do yo thang
Go ahead boy do yo thang, go ahead and just do yo thang
Go ahead boy do yo thang, go ahead and just do yo thang
Go ahead boy do yo thang, go ahead and just do yo thangI don't think the kid is well
He sends viruses to his own email
He got five text messages all from himself
Sayin' you're whacked dude, L O LI really used to keep it real
In my little mini van with these tennis wheels
Drivin' up to the side just to get my mail
I kinda get my friesSo watch out now you better be careful
He's about to pass out 'coz I think that his head full
Man doin' ten cans of Redbull
Seventeen shots of Starbucks expressoI think I'm stuck in eighties
Short eye sores of fellows and ladies

Soccer moms and mini vans, Mercedes
 I'm talkin' about KJ, so crazyGo ahead boy do yo thang, go ahead and just do yo thang
 Go ahead boy do yo thang, go ahead and just do yo thang
 Go ahead boy do yo thang, go ahead and just do yo thang
 Go ahead boy do yo thang, go ahead and just do yo thangYou know how I roll yo
 Alfa for the cockroaches, old folks
 Now don't fit your mo do
 All I can say is this what God chose soWhen I call through you'll be like
 Oh, no, what he gonna do? He's just tells so
 And got a thing to prove slow your row bro
 I bring Christ to you not the muscle'Cause he's just me life's hope
 He isn't out when I walk on a tight rope
 You can bet that I'll catch you, if you might fall
 Life is hard, but He's on my life coastTell us you think about though
 I can have the freshest rhyme flow
 I can have the dopers life so
 Without him though, well, me don't think so, bring itGo ahead boy do yo thang, go ahead and just do yo thang
 Go ahead boy do yo thang, go ahead and just do yo thang
 Go ahead boy do yo thang, go ahead and just do yo thang
 Go ahead boy do yo thang, go ahead and just do yo thangGo ahead do it, go ahead do it
 Go ahead do it, go ahead do it
 Go ahead do it, do your thangGo ahead boy do yo thang, go ahead and just do yo thang
 Go ahead boy do yo thang, go ahead and just do yo thang
 Go ahead boy do yo thang, go ahead and just do yo thang
 Go ahead boy do yo thang, go ahead and just do yo thang, go KJDo yo thang, do it
 Do yo thang, do yo thang, do it
 Do yo thang, do yo thang, do it

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