

Do That There (featuring Dude 'N Nem)

Yung Berg

[Chorus: x2]
Do that there
How ya how ya how ya how ya how ya
Do that there
How ya do that [Repeat: x4]
And they be like
How ya do that
How ya do that there
How ya do that there
How ya how ya how ya how ya how ya[Yung Berg]
Chevy ridin' high
24's still wet
Dis a diamond chain baby
No golds on the neck
I rose from the set
Call me Yung Fresh
Prince of the Chi
Who's fuckin' with I
And they be like
There he go
Oh I seen him on the T.V
I chunk them off the deuces
And I tell 'em just be easy
I'm stuntin' when you see me
The money's all around me
And if I ain't rollin'
Then I'm finna pop a breezy
(Go)Take off light skinned
Then I'm goin' to the next one
Hit that girl twice
And I treat her like a step-son
Pimpin' you ain't like me
I'm a professional
They say I'm sensational
Dog when I'm sexin' em
Wanna be like me
Dis is what you better do
Eat your scooby snacks
And clear a whole plate of vegetables

But still Popeye's spinach you know
Cant stop ya girl from hangin' up thats on the wall[Chorus: x2][Yung Berg]
Goes Carolina mice
Sky blue and yellow
I got so may Jordan's
Bout to battle Carmelo
Young ball player
I'm the Prince of the Ghetto
Never did it but my dude's stay clappin' that metal
If rappin' was a sport
I'd be on the court
Ova seas where I be,
Bout to win the gold medal
Cus these girls all love me
Valentines day everyday around me
Minus the bow and arrow
Got knock,
And the Benz straight stop
I love 'em both
Call em Biggie and Pac
On the road doing shows
Yeah twenty and pop
She ain't gettin' shit from me unless you talkin' brick money
(Yeah)I need that Will Smith Money
That K Smith better mane
That Fresh Prince money
Ain't shit funny
A Youngin' doing songs with Ray
So make way for the lil' kid money[Chorus: x2][Yung Berg]
(Yeah)See then I put my left hand in and pull it out
And then I put my right hand in and pull it out
And they be like
How ya do that
How ya do that there
How ya do that there
How ya how ya how ya how ya how ya
(Yeah yeah yeah)
See then I put my left hand in and pull it out
And then I put my right hand in and pull it out
And they be like
How ya how ya how ya
Do that there
How ya do that there
How ya How ya How ya How ya How yaSo there you have it
This is a YB extravaganza

Brought to you by
None other
Then ya boy
(tell em who you is shawty)
Yungin!
X L where u at?
Chi-Town I'm the Prince
I do's my thing when I do's my thing homie

Songwriters

WARD, CHRISTIAN / , YPublished by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, Roba Music Song
Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>