

Doing My Thing

Khristian B

So I hopped up out my car model chick on my arm
Best believe dat I knew what I do
Paparazzi taking pictures of me and my crew
But we aint stunting dem we do what we do
Ughhh

(Hook)

Young fly young cool young fellow
Girls screaming hello why I'm just doing my thing
Rock star tryna make my pockets fatter
At the end nothing else really matters because
I'm doing my thing
Doing my thing x6 (My thing I'm doing it) x3
I'm doing my thing

Verse1

Doing my thing is so appropriate
And I'm pretty sure you noticed it
Or heard of it want more of it
Bring it back like crack den I murdered it
My mic got cuts bring a first aid kit
Fingers got splinters from the cash I split
And speaking of split she does so quick
Who would of thought I would do it like this
Like that yeah baby I'm so so sad
Cuz my pants hang low my bad
Cuz the money in my pocket so fat
I just might start me a fat girl camp
My paint ball gun artillery
Bro you can't compare to me
Tell me why they put my seat
Where my roof should be
Cuz things like this not new to me
I'm so not you cuz I'm doing me
Space jump clan we shooting three's
Doing this thing like it ought to be
I am so considered a prodigy gotta fly
Young lady standing side of me and
Another fly lady standing side of her

One is good but two I prefer
I'm doing my thing without a care

(Hook)

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Verse2

So I switch up my flow den I switch up my techniques
Im on the top shelf with the antiques
Dj turn it up make my ears leak
Rain shine sleet snow ima do me
I'm highly beyond it salute me bad guy in a line yelling shoot me
Rebellious be friends with authority never that
Rather getta tat yelling shoot me
One thing about me I don't quit so I just might climb till wrist split
Constantly on the grind tryna get this
Gotta reveal the game like a toolkit
Gotta aim for the top hope I don't miss
You will be amazed by the folks that I dismiss
Better pray that your name not on my hit list
Cuz your girlfriend send a text saying hit this
up up up and away I go pedal to the gas then I hit nitro
Later bastards be gone losers doing my thing
While you're still being tutored
Way to excited you need to be neutered
You're so lame and I'm way cooler back to basics
I know I confuse yah gotta go gotta super smash through yah

(Hook)

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