

Do U (Ft.Twista & Johnny P)

Do Or Die

Huh

Yea baby girl, you know how it's going down

2003, Do or Die, J.P., Twista stillWell, when I heard a knock at the door

Must of been the girl that I met on the lo

She real thick, nice shape 5-4

Had a few here so we head to the show

Afterward we hit the Mo Mo Mo

Yes stay click, in the Expo

I'm city sharp, buy the mink to the floor

Damn natural, never walk from the store

Gimmie a minute, and get down with a pro

P. I. M. P. P. O. get a few friend like a party fa sho

We can hit a tune like my homie Debo

All in the mall buying Avirex, we can sport mine called S.E.X

Platinum link, all in effect

I can pick head but I'm a bad for a check

In the truck though, so I can hop in the Lex

Baby got back, but I'm trying to relax

P.L.A.Y.E.R., giving her eyes

Then we head to the bar

Never give her money, 'cause she know she a star

Did you want to ride in my car?Do you? (Do you? Do you? Do you?)23's like Jordan on the Escalade

Got a pound of dro' girl, if you want to blaze

You can let your hair down, while the AC blow

Before you get in, I just need to knowDo you? (Do you? Do you? Do you?)

I'll keep it on the low

Do you? Do you?In the mood, like yes why'all

Rather be, let it test why'all

Light the beif it's special

Can I undress to relax why'all

Well, stretch out like a Lex ball

If it's that raw, to the chests with the Remy

Like a slug with your vest off

Let me touch it, if it's that soft

And relieving in the menopause

I can't believe how they sent them off

Took the number then I'm in the mall

Being grinning bout to spend them all

Just balling, shot shot calling

Holla at my dogg while they sipping alcohol
Really want to kick it, but they all just stalling
6 dime pieces, checking out my pausing
They looking like ooh, he flossing
Baby girl, I don't do this often
In the five double 0 for sho'
We still ride the Cadillac, slam the doors
Suppose I kick back, keep the flows
Dressed to impress, then flex the ho
Check the doughDo you? (Do you? Do you Do you?)
I'll keep it on the lo
Do you? Do you?
Do you?An it really don't matter, where we go
Let's sip this Henny, pop this Mo
Before I strip you, I just need to know
Can I do you?Now I was kicking, when I met you in the club
Had me feeling on your booty, and the brother was a fiftyball
For you, I even popped some Crissy in the tub
And my body was start wondering when if I'm a get the draws
Let me know if I'm in the right lane
Tell me when I say the right things
I got tight flame
Rollin through stunting why are you running
Cause I'm coming with some pimp-type game
Iced out charm, chromed out truck
Coming through balling like I don't really give a fuck
Blowing the fatty, an purple, with the windows up
When I'm sipping on Hennessey and Hypnotic getting stuck
And I need a thug
To care for me while haters be attacking me, backing me
To a corner while a brother trying to get theirs
And I need a queen backing me while I'm running my faculty
Telling me I be lethal when I spit words
Hit herb??????
Hold it in, then blow it out
Do you like the way I flow it out
Don't ever act funny or petty with the money
When I throw it out
Do you like how I talk
Do you like the way I ride
Do you like the way I pimp spree's
You can let me down easy
Cause' still ill be the player Twista slash be a P.I.M.P
Now baby, do you?[Hook]

Songwriters

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