

I Don't Do Much

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Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Shit, I don't do much
Y'knowmean? Smoke weed, fuck bitches
Get paper cuts from countin' money
I just be chillin', y'knowmean?
Menage trois, knowmean? Quadrupla trois
Y'knowmean? Shit I don't do much
All that shit, what you expect man?Yo, I don't do much, you know Mac stay sucker free
So please don't fuck with me
You don't really want war, you don't really want the heat from the four
You don't really wanna eat out a straw
Man you niggas is broke, y'all niggas ain't got no cash
Man you niggas ain't got no stash where your wheel and your rims?
Motherfucker look at the heel on your Timbs
Nigga your walk and your talk you niggas is assShit, I don't do much, you know Mac, lay in the cut
In the 'telly somewhere layin' a smut
Champelly, purple hayin' it up front row A layin' it up
Or in the kitchen probaly weighin' it up
Or in a mission probaly sprayin' shit up
Niggas playin' too much, I try to chill but they be sayin' too much
But you know they don't say it to me they don't play wit me
You shit where you eat, you might as well lay in your peeShit, I don't do much
I don't do much
Shit, I don't do much
Y'knowmean? Fuck
Fuck, I don't do much
I be chillin' man, I don't know about y'all though
Shit I don't do muchI roll a L, go in the booth
Spark it up, start blowin' the truth
I don't do much, I smoke weed, pop pills, sip water
Fuck it, keep it real, keep steel, give orders
Suckers, give out halves, squrrlies, y'all call it quarters
Youngun, take this eightball, 'cuz you take long

And please, don't make me use this eight long
'Cuz you could get all six up in your acorn and trust me Y'all don't want that, y'all don't want Mac to snap on
you cats
You don't really want no problems, you don't layin' under your squatter
You don't want me fire bombin' your house
You don't want me duct tapin' your mouth
Better yet, pourin' lye in your mouth
You don't want me smackin' up your kids
You don't want me layin' up in your trash
Poppin' up, then I'm poppin' your ass 'cuz you won't do shit I don't do much
Shit, I don't do much
Y'knowmean? I just be chillin' I be smokin' man
I don't be thinkin' about y'all niggas man, I don't do much
Y'knowmean? I be chillin'
Shit, I don't do much I just chill up in the middle of the block
Watch my younguns make a killin' on the block
Tell 'em watch trucks who be wheelin' through the block
Get shot, get shucked with vans chillin' on the block
Shit, I don't do much, I just chill and relax alot
I don't hustle, I just tax the block
Shit, I don't do much, I just roll out and play wit tools
That make you faggots obey the rules Shit, y'all don't do much
But drink 40's, look dumb on the block
Damn near 40, still runnin' from cops
Y'all don't do much
Y'all niggas ain't stackin' no cash
That shit you pack got a crack in yo' ass
Y'all don't give a fuck, y'all gon' get cuffed
And I'ma laugh when y'all get stuck Shit, I don't do much
Y'knowmean, y'knowmean?
I don't do much
I don't give a fuck man, smoke weed, get high
Fuck bitches, that's my biz
I don't do much, y'knowmean?
I don't do much, y'knowmean four pound?
Shit, I don't do much
I don't do much
And I don't give a fuck