I Do This

Young Jeezy

Speedy, you a fool for this one nigga! (Yuh! Haha)
C.T.E. nigga, you already know what it is (Yeeeeeaah)
Twenty one gun salute (Aye!), I 22's on my coupe (Let's go!)
I do this shit!

[Chorus]
Tha Chevy standin' so tall, I'm lookin' down on y'all
That's all I gotta tell you niggas, I do this shit!
Tha ice shine so bright, tha kush burn just right
My last time tellin' you niggas, I do this shit!

Twenty six's inches (Woo!) honey dew outside
Watermelon inside, that's a sweet ride (Daaaamn)
She diggin' me, checkin' out my paint job
And I'm diggin' her, trynna get a blow job (Yeeeeeaah)
And my job's hard, I keep (Hard Work) (Aye!)
Yeah it's hard now, but it was soft first (Gyeah!)
You know, off white, flaked-up, just pale
Chyna Whyte, oil base, talkin' fish scales (Hahaaa)
S550, yeah tha brand new Benz
Bought two tha same color, I call 'em (Siamese Twins) (Daaaamn)
You can't outshine me, you can't outclass me (Nah!)
My wrist so shine, but my neck so flashy (Hahaaa)
I do this shit!

[Chorus:Repeat x2]

I'm with a gang of ho's, we at tha (Pappadeaux) (Gyeah!)
Chevy sittin' on them large pies, call it (Domino's) (Woo!)
Or maybe (Pizza Hut), or even (Papa John's)
They was outta Crys' (Nah), so ordered one
I was like "What!?", call me Lil' Jon (Yeeeeeaah)
Keep it so clean, so I'm fuckin' Don (Aye!)
I'm tha shit biaatch, that's right - tha fuckin' bomb!
Two hundred carats, now that's a fuckin' charm (Daaaamn)
And this my (Lucky Charm), and I ain't talkin' corn flakes (Nope!)
I know Philly niggas and they ain't sellin' cheese stakes (Nah!)
But if ya bread straight, you can get the whole eight (Yuh!)
You don't act right, they comin' for your whole safe

I do this shit!

[Chorus:Repeat x2]

Them bricks wrapped up, and I'm strapped up (Yuh!)
Nigga act up! Get capped up! (Brat!!)
See this big toy? Play if you wanna nigga
Head over here, you just around the corner nigga (Woo!)
I'm a heavy-weight, never boxed one round (Nah!)
In and outta state, never lost one pound
Nigga I'm crazy straight (Gyeah!), I flip crazy weight (Aaaye)
Now I flip tha mic', and that's crazy riiight?
((Trap or Die) nigga!) That's my favorite tune
I'm always in tha kitchen, that's my favorite room (Hahaaa)
And I'm bakin' mine, call me Duncan Hines
Ran through a hundred grand, call it a waste of time
I do this shit!

[Chorus:Repeat x2]

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