

# What It Do

## Gospel Gangstaz

Hey, Rich Boy, Lil' Jon

There's a lotta motherfuckin' bad bitches in this motherfucker  
I think I'ma walk over to one of them motherfuckers and tell 'em this

What it do? What it be like?

Can I get your telephone number, baby?

What it do? What it be like?

Can I get your telephone number, girl?

What it do? What it be like?

Can I get your telephone number, baby?

What it do? What it be like?

I can picture you naked in the back of my Chevy

The cars, the clothes, the hoes, I know that

That purp, that kush, that dro, we blow that

We poppin', rollin', drinkin', smokin'

Puffin', passin', now we're chokin'

The paparazzi, snap and shoot me

The Prada, the Louis, the Fendi and the Gucci

The diamonds so big, she tell a nigga, "Look daddy"

A nigga so jealous that he don't wanna look at me

Nigga, look at me, why ya knockin'?

We ballin' and shoppin', them bottles poppin'

The rims, the paint, the ride so fly

The 28's be sittin' high

The lows, the mids, the highs, the tweeters

Bangin' hard, you hear my speakers

The trunk be knockin'

The bitches strippin', leanin', rockin'

What it do? What it be like?

Can I get your telephone number, baby?

What it do? What it be like?

Can I get your telephone number, girl?

What it do? What it be like?

Can I get your telephone number, baby?

What it do? What it be like?

I can picture you naked in the back of my Bentley

We ball, we shine, we all be grindin'

My chain, my ring, you see them diamonds

We leanin', sippin', drankin', pourin'

Promethazine that purple ocean  
So what it do? Ya know ya boy  
Ya know I gotta keep that toy  
So pass the K, I make 'em feel me  
These niggas hatin', tryin' to kill me  
The seats in the ride like peanut butter and jelly  
The pedal to the flo', I'm bossin' in the Chevy  
Ooh, what it be like, baby? Yeah, show me  
Some hoes wanna blow me but they don't even know me  
My jewelry sick, it's so contagious  
You see my wrist, this shit outrageous  
Monte Carlos and Impalas  
Money, rubber bands and dollars  
What it do? What it be like?  
Can I get your telephone number, baby?  
What it do? What it be like?  
Can I get your telephone number, girl?  
What it do? What it be like?  
Can I get your telephone number, baby?  
What it do? What it be like?  
We were meant to be naked  
We were meant to be naked

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>