

# Why I Do It

August Alsina

[Verse 1: Lil Wayne]

Get off my dick, let me do me  
That's a million bucks, every two weeks  
I'm fuckin' on an actress, we makin' movies  
I'm pullin' out my camera, we shootin' new scenes  
I'm flexin' stupid on these niggas, pukin' on these niggas  
Sippin' all this drank, Lord I'm juicin' on these niggas  
Got my bitch ballin' hard, Sheryl Swoopin' on these niggas  
Mind your fuckin' business and stop googlin' on me, nigga  
I do Tunechi on these niggas

[Verse 2: August Alsina]

Ridin' through the city with a bad bitch with me  
She wanna know if she can bring her friends  
But my niggas wanna know if they're pretty  
Yeah they can tag along  
Bet you I could tag 'em all  
With a little love and some alcohol  
But I'ma pass 'em off to my niggas  
Kick 'em out when I'm done, nigga, f\*\*k 'em all  
Back to the grind  
I work so hard like I get paid overtime  
But when I see the check come deep  
Run up in the mall, buy the same thing three times  
Call this foreplay  
Cause when the hoes see me shop, you can see the panties drop  
Runnin' up a check get 'em so wet  
Gotta ball out, call it BowFlex  
They wanna know how I go so hard but I'm still so young  
I'm eating so good, and I'm still not done  
No I ain't stoppin' 'til I got it all  
And I'm winnin' 'til it ain't no room for losin'

[Chorus: August Alsina]

I ain't gotta tell you why I do it  
Get cash, get cars, go hard  
I ain't gotta tell you why I do it  
Nigga I don't ask why you do your job  
I ain't gotta tell you why I do it  
I grind sundown to sunrise  
Don't tell me to prove it, cause I might lose it  
I ain't gotta tell you why I do it  
I ain't gotta tell you why I do it  
I ain't gotta tell you why I do it  
I ain't gotta tell you why I do it  
I ain't gotta tell you why I do it  
I ain't gotta tell you why I do it  
Don't have to tell you, the plan is relentless  
I ain't gotta tell you why I do it  
Nigga that's my business  
Even if you say you don't f\*\*k with it

[Verse 3: August Alsina]

Cause you know for my niggas I'ma stay down  
Stay down, stay down  
We never trust them bitches, better lay down  
Lay down, lay down  
But they never come around when the money out

Money out, money out  
I've done seen people that ran out  
Tryna come around for a handout

[Verse 4: Lil Wayne]

I woke up this mornin', dick rock hard  
If you lookin' for your woman, she just hopped off  
If you lookin' for some trouble, ain't gotta look far  
I put that dick in her stomach, she holla, "Good Lord"  
I put that dick in her stomach, she holla, "Good God"  
These niggas claimin' they thuggin', they know they good boys  
My niggas call me KG, cause I'm the Kush God  
And my coupe don't need a key, I'm talkin' push start, push start  
Ridin' and vibin', ain't hidin', come find me  
It ain't hard to find me cause nigga I'm shinin'  
I ain't got to tell these boys, they know I'm shinin'  
I ain't got to tell my goons turn up, they bother you  
Fuck with me right now, that's bad timin'  
Fatherless children and sad mommies  
Fuck all this shit they be sayin' 'bout me  
I'm on that sippin', too damn drowsy for that bullshit

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