

How We Do It

Lil Boosie

We got the phantoms on deck, lambo on the side, chevy sittin high yeah bitch
that's how we ride
That's how we do it We posted up up in the club, bottles on ice, pockets full
of hundred and we got the cheapest price
That's how we do it
Let me tell you how I rock, pocket full of rocks, bottle in the air, livin w
ithout a care
Let me tell you what I like, head with cold sprite
Let me tell you what I hate, haters with no cake
Let me tell you what I make, money with big stacks
Let me tell you why they hatin, cuz I young , rich, and black
Hoes lick my nutsack, rose by the six pack, skeet that shit off in they mout
h (opps!) and I ain't feel bad
Gotta have my funds straight, time flyin gotta have my sons straight so they
can shine
Wake up to get it up I hope you on the grind, cuz if you bullshittn' you'll g
et lapped this time
I'm on the money makin mission got me handling bucks
Been countin money for so long my fuckin hands cramp up
Get my keys I be ridin, put my b's in my pocket
Keep ridin dirty cuz the people cant stop it

Hustlin, 50 streets back against the wall
Scarred up since I was small, ive been through some shit to ball
The heat was on I couldn't stop, I had to let the cannons pop
The Bentleys fallin through the roof and now I'm standin at the top
Grindin with my nigga B, finally where I'm supposed to be
I know my boy watchin over me still I keep my shit close to me
I'm doin this for my nigga T, specially for my nigga Mell
Specially for my niggas doin the L and getting outta jail
What ever be good as hell it aint nothin on a nigga plate
Hungry than a motherfucka a hustla eat a nigga face

Imma keep it trill you can chill but time ain't gon wait
You betta go head and get your paper before it get to late
Had to set myself straight at to set myself a goal
By 2010 I'm tryin to have a hundred million more
52 foot ceiling you cant touch it marble on the floor
Webbie trillest nigga I ain't doin nothing but get my hustle on

Imma start this thing for my dog B, trill fam, trill ent
Deaf kids look up to me so I gotta be all I can be
And I grind hard just to get this far, love my pops for what he did
Never thought I'd be this big, never thought I'd be this kid
I do it big but I keep my stacks
From big money to big racks
You got a check then we can talk, if you aint got it then you can walk
I do my thang betta ask around, chevy whip sittin off the ground
Burnin rubber throughout your town, ohh yeah boy we get it down
No blue cars black cars now, couldn't see me through an ultrasound
Too far like a mile long, I'm getting money like Mulan
Imma buy a house, buy my own estate
Been hungry eat your whole plate
Never turn on your main mayne or you'll crash like an airplane
Trill fam that's till the end, we all family can be friends
Hustle hard for your dividends, loyalty never defense
That crooked man cant be your friend, betta leave that boy alone

Or he will leave you all alone
Time to start from scratch homes