

# Do It How It Go

8Ball & MJG

Drop It

On the mother fuckin' one  
Hey mane, You know what mane  
Nigga walk up to me mane  
You know what he did mane  
You know asking me about how I keep mother fucking game so tight  
Shit mane you know he wanna' know how he get his  
Doin' they little game on the side and shit  
I told him I don't know why ya'll be doin' that shit man  
Keep that shit rolling like for so long and on, longevity and shit man you k  
now  
Nigga I told him ya'll gotta know how to do it mane  
You gotta do that shit how it go nigga

I'm just a Tennessee nigga straight from Orange Mound  
Gangster walking, trying to stack my cheese and put it down  
The world ain't ready for the drama that we bringing  
The shit that we be saying, cause they don't know the meaning  
I was lost mane and ain't nobody found me yet  
I'm royalty but them bitches ain't crowned me yet  
I told 'em once hard times ain't no hurting from me  
I'm 8Ball nigga now look out for MJG

Up in your shit mane thinking about sticking the flag in  
Phony ass tricks be flossing and braggin'  
'Bout bitches they done fucked and places they have been  
You get it cause they know when you hit it you cash in  
Nigga don't be telling me you that you staying above the bitch  
When all the time dumb and you secretly love the bitch  
Them drugs and shit  
That must affected ya'll strongly  
I got one woman and don't no bitch own me

Boys want to be men but act like ho's  
Ho's want a nigga tricking off his dough  
Pimps and gangsters do whatever for the dough  
Tricks and busters do whatever for a ho  
Lame niggas slip cause they game too slow  
If you not hustling for some paper what you hustling fo'  
Don't trip cause a nigga like me don't fold  
Get it how you live nigga  
Do it how it go

Big shot nigga boss on my own commission  
Space age pimpin' take you to another dimension  
Fast living on the Audubon headed for death  
A nigga ain't gon' have shit if I don't get it myself  
Stone face to a nigga think he know about me  
I'm the fat one the skinny nigga MJG  
Flipping with Charlie Hustle when I'm in Northern Cali'  
We legit, got that sticky green, choke a nigga salad  
Split one, roll it up, spark it up  
Hold it for a second, then bark it up  
8Ball known to rock a nigga world slanging verses  
Leaving nigga's and they bitches face down riding hearses  
No mercy how it come to me and that's how I be giving it

Hard is how I'm living bitch and that's why I be writing it  
Rob a mother fucker, mass murder, dope slangin'  
Straight pimp gaming, keeping ho's entertainin'

Boys want to be men but act like ho's  
But then ho's want to be men and wear boys clothes  
We cream of the crop  
Certified finest ones  
When did we drop  
Nineteen Ninety-one  
And what did we see  
We saw ourselves doing this shit  
And what did we know  
Niggas going try to ruin this shit  
I'm riding with God  
Protected by an untouchable squad  
You rushing me hard  
I'm bout to pull this buzz in your yard  
And make a command and dance all over your grass  
Suave House nigga's ran all over your ass  
You broke and you mad  
Found out your wife a ho and you sad  
Crying and shit, like a bitch give him a rag  
Not for his eyes, he need them for his panties and shit  
Faggot sitting down to piss, instead of standing and shit  
Trip I'm a pimp type nig-a-roll  
Slash gigolo  
Ask me how I do it  
How you do it  
How it go, nigga

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