

Do It

Bishop Lamont

Good lord they shoot'in at me
Smile on my face cause I'm trigga happy
Bitch get my drink and make it snappy
For I leave your ass scream'in for a taxi
True Crimes and nuttin but
I just seen that nigga Ruben jack an Icecream truck
Then come across the street and rob a pizza hut (gimme the pizz
a!)
American Idol ain't my title
I'm el McFoud with a big ass rifel
And rob'in nuns gimme yo Bible(I'm kidding)
Don't you know I'm loco homes
With a tricked coat like sherlock homes
Full of shot guns and big ass cromes
Set the break in all yo homes
(And take dat)take dat like Puffy Combes

[CHORUS:]

Gimme a gun gimme a knife it's true crimes
Better run for yo life hide yo kids hold yo wife it's true
Crimes better tuck yo ice clutch yo purse stash yo cash it's tr
ue crimes
I'm about to blast call the cops lock
Yo doors it's true crimes and I'm takein yours