

## Do U?

## Do Or Die

Huh

Yea baby girl, you know how it's going down  
2003, Do or Die, J.P., Twista still

Well, when I heard a knock at the door  
Must of been the girl that I met on the lo  
She real thick, nice shape 5-4  
Had a few here so we head to the show  
Afterward we hit the Mo Mo Mo  
Yes stay click, in the Expo  
I'm city sharp, buy the mink to the floor  
Damn natural, never walk from the store  
Gimme a minute, and get down with a pro  
P. I. M. P. P. O. get a few friend like a party fa sho  
We can hit a tune like my homie Debo  
All in the mall buying Avirex, we can sport mine called S.E.X  
Platinum link, all in effect  
I can pick head but I'm a bad for a check  
In the truck though, so I can hop in the Lex  
Baby got back, but I'm trying to relax  
P.L.A.Y.E.R., giving her eyes  
Then we head to the bar  
Never give her money, cuz she know she a star  
Did you wanna ride in my car?

Do you? (Do you? Do you? Do you?)

23's like Jordan on the Escalade  
Got a pound of dro' girl, if you wanna blaze  
You can let your hair down, while the AC blow  
Before you get in, I just need to know

Do you? (Do you? Do you? Do you?)  
I'll keep it on the low  
Do you? Do you?

In the mood, like yes y'all  
Rather be, let it test y'all  
Light the B if it's special  
Can I undress to relax y'all  
Well, stretch out like a Lex ball  
If it's that raw, to the chests with the Remy  
Like a slug with your vest off  
Let me touch it, if it's that soft  
And relieving in the menopause  
I can't believe how they sent them off  
Took the number then I'm in the mall  
Being grinning bout to spend them all  
Just balling, shot shot calling  
Holla at my dogg while they sipping alcohol  
Really want to kick it, but they all just stalling  
6 dime pieces, checking out my pausing  
They looking like ooh, he flossing  
Baby girl, I don't do this often  
In the 5 double 0 for sho'  
We still ride the Cadillac, slam the doors  
Suppose I kick back, keep the flows

Dressed to impress, then flex the ho  
Check the dough

Do you? (Do you? Do you Do you?)  
I'll keep it on the lo  
Do you? Do you?  
Do you?

An it really don't matter, where we go  
Let's sip this Henny, pop this Mo  
Before I strip you, I just need to know  
Can I do you?

Now I was geeking, when I met you in the club  
Had me feeling on your booty, and the brother was a 50ball  
For you, I even popped some Crissy in the tub  
And my body was start wondering when if I'm a get the draws  
Let me know if I'm in the right lane  
Tell me when I say the right things  
I got tight flame  
Rollin thru stuntin why are you running  
Cuz I'm coming with some pimp-type game  
Iced out charm, chromed out truck  
Coming thru balling like I don't really give a fuck  
Blowing the fatty, an purple, with the windows up  
When I'm sipping on Hennessey and Hypnotic getting stuck  
And I need a thug  
To care for me while haters be attacking me, backing me  
To a corner while a brother trying to get theirs  
And I need a queen backing me while I'm running my faculty  
Telling me I be lethal when I spit words  
Hit herb.....  
Hold it in, then blow it out  
Do you like the way I flow it out  
Don't ever act funny or petty with the money  
When I throw it out  
Do you like how I talk  
Do you like the way I ride  
Do you like the way I pimp spree's  
You can let me down easy  
Cuz' still ill be the player Twista slash be a P.I.M.P  
Now baby, do u?