

# Do What I Want

Far East Movement

Yeah yeah yeah  
Say I don't care  
I throw my hands in the air  
I do it my way  
I got no fear  
Say I do what I want  
Yeah I do what I want  
You know I do what I want  
I do what I want

Because I do, what I do, what I do what I want  
Yeah I do, what I do, what I do what I want  
Man I do, what I do, what I do what I want  
Yeah I do, what I do, what I do what I want

Wild out stylin', I came to get down  
And ya can't believe that FM on your dial  
Hatin' on my crown 'cause the kicks stand out  
When I kick the raw sound, then I make ya walk it out  
Yeah critics try to test the best  
I'm flippin' nose at shows 'cause I dress the best  
FM on my chest, I rep the west  
I'm world-wide, haters on house arrest  
So when they tell ya how to do yo thang  
You tell em step off 'cause the kicks so clean  
I got no shame, I'm proud like a champion  
I'm at the top of my game

Because I do, what I do, what I do what I want  
Yeah I do, what I do, what I do what I want  
Man I do, what I do, what I do what I want  
Yeah I do, what I do, what I do what I want

Yo, why you on my grill?  
Homie fall back, just tryna chill with my Pontiac  
Pick up a girl, maybe pick two  
Im'ma big deal and I'm from a sick crew  
It's the 18, we get the job done  
It's 24/7 always on the run  
Reppin' LA, that's where I'm from  
Aim for the top, coming straight from the slums  
Sick of the hate that's pointed to my dome  
Quiet all the yappin', you fake Jenny Jones  
How can you doubt me, I got too much passion  
Reppin' FM till they drop in my casket

Try and tell me this and try and tell me that  
But I know, I know, I know, I know, I know  
It goes in one ear and right out the other  
'cause I won't, I won't, I won't, I won't, I won't

Yeah yeah yeah  
Say I don't care  
I throw my hands in the air  
I do it my way  
I got no fear  
Say I do what I want

Yeah I do what I want  
You know I do what I want  
I do what I want

Workin' 9 to 9, I'm just tryna sing it live  
Is it really any different that I'm wokin' on my rhymes  
'cause my swagger to sick, all my flows too cool  
Or the fact that I wear my shades in the early afternoon  
Really buggin you? Sorry I didn't know about the rules  
But I'm pretty sure that mama didn't raise no fool  
You can say watchu will, but it ain't no use  
Im'ma still low ride, throwin' up the double u  
I got my vans on they cost a billion  
I do what I want and there ain't no stealin'  
Flow so cold 'cause ya boy is chillin'  
Haters can't fight the feelin'

Because I do, what I do, what I do what I want  
Yeah I do, what I do, what I do what I want  
Man I do, what I do, what I do what I want  
Yeah I do, what I do, what I do what I want

Yeah yeah yeah  
Say I don't care  
I throw my hands in the air  
I do it my way  
I got no fear  
Say I do what I want  
Yeah I do what I want  
You know I do what I want  
I do what I want