

## 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 bullshitn' 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