

# This How We Do

Lil' Keke

7-1-3, Slim Thug, Lil' Ke  
Doing it up with Mr. Lee, Nodd Factor, CMG  
Boss Hogg, Big Unit, big primping  
No tricking, what, this how we do it mayn, 2003

I'm relaxing on the seven day, Carnival Cruise mayn just  
Living the lifestyle, of the rich and the famous  
Sipping margarita mix, with one of my model chicks  
She's a hottie perfect body, 36-24-36  
It's a beautiful thang  
And on the cool, I ain't got room to complian  
I'm living lovely drinking bubbly, on all occasions  
Over a million bucks, is what my jewelry appraising  
Black, White or Asian the girl is mine  
I'm knocking down, one of Steve Frances hoes right now  
I'm a balla taller, than Jailon Rose  
Don't shoot basketball, but I play with the pros  
A six figga nigga, who pockets keep getting bigger  
Trying to rape the industry, like Dame Dash and Jigga  
Jeah I'm truly blessed, by the man up above  
And he showing nothing but love, for his son Slim Thug

We bout to say what's up Northside  
Come on, this how we do it on the Southside  
That's right, we bout to dip on through the Eastside  
Fa sho, they throw the dub up on the Westside  
Ok, they get they money on the Northside  
Come on, we do it big on the Southside  
That's right, they keep it fly on the Eastside  
Fa sho, they smoke the best on the Westside, ok ok

Here comes a superstar, laid back and confidential  
Got double platinum potential, and birds off in the rental  
It's just fundamental, how the game is applied  
I get a gangsta stay thugging, for my niggaz that died  
So let me take a ride, stroll up memory lane  
You get your two for one twenty, for a show ain't a thang  
You know it's Southsive, that's how the money divide  
Got leather and plenty wood, plus the body is wide  
So throw your home up, baby we done blown up  
Rolling on 22's, transportation gotta be grown up  
Niggaz better own up, when it's time for war  
Get to' up be coming down, and I be sitting at the bar  
With your sugar brown yellow bone, something I can take home  
Got her in a thug zone, so I mash on  
Floss mode, when the mix is thick  
Throw your deuce up quick, I'm bout to crash your chick

It's the Boss of the North, the Don of the South  
A beautiful day, to pull the toys out  
Living lovely, why would you wanna hate me  
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(2x)