

## What It Do

Lil' Keke

Rep your hood, (do what)  
Rep your hood (do what), rep your hood  
For my G's and my thugs, my niggaz rep your hood (do what)  
Rep your hood (do what), rep your hood  
For my G's and my thugs, my niggaz rep your hood (do what)  
Rep your hood (do what), rep your hood (do what)  
If you independent women and living, rep your hood (do what)  
Rep your hood (do what), rep your hood

I bet ya y'all came here, to rock the club  
It ain't no way, that these haters can stop the club  
I see some independent women, I see some thugs  
So get your bounce on whodie, and show some love  
This the club homie, you take it home if you're tired  
The beat shaking the wall, this party is getting live  
This the club homie, you take it home if you're tired  
She shaking and acting bad, that ass is getting wide  
Cause uh we came here, to crank it up  
Be a star hit the bar, and drink it up  
Now tell em we came here, to crank it up  
And ya know that this click, don't give a fuck  
So get your roll on homie, and rock the club  
We in the VIP, we stank it up  
So get your roll on homie, and rock the club  
S.U.C. in the building, show us love

So get your back up off the wall, do what ya do  
Get your pimp game on for real, now what it do  
Already down here fa sho, do what ya do  
These shorties they looking good my man, now what it do  
What it do, I'm dropping this game up on your brain  
What it do, she shaking that ass and letting it hang  
What it do, I'm smoking and drinking and feeling good  
Sets up in the sky, we repping it for the hood what it do

I picked the lock, and came through  
S.U.C.-M.O.B., the same crew  
Five pound VS1's, done came blue  
In my ear lobes fist, wrists and chain too  
Dog I know a hundred thangs, that a dame do  
Let her do what she do daddy, just don't let her change you  
In the club VIP, pulling the Range through  
Tipping hundreds dropping money, some niggaz can't do  
What it do, we fall in the club it's going down  
VIP broked off, nigga we blowing pine  
What it do, S.U.C. we in the place  
2005 Take Over, come get a taste  
These niggaz, better pick up the pace  
Don't kiss her in the morning, cause tonight I'm fins to dick up her face  
Now what it do, the club is packed these hoes fine  
So who is you, see me I'm a mack these hoes mine

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What it do, baby  
This for Fat Pat, and DJ Screw baby  
Won't you scream, till your face turn blue baby  
Meet me in front of the club at two baby, what it do baby  
H2 baby, got you clinging to a nigga like glue baby  
You done bit off more, than you can chew baby  
And the rim size, is 22 baby  
So what it do, baby  
What it do, homie  
See you tipping in your slab, and your rims chromey  
And you mad, cause your girlfriend all on me  
Don't act no fool I got my heat on me, so what it do homie  
See, I came here to crank it up  
And the weed that I smoke, gon stank it up  
And I'm buying out the bar, so drank it up  
What it do motherfuckers, let's crank it up

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