

# How You Do That There

Master P

(Master P)

Unngghh, How you do that there(remix), how you do that there  
New Orleans, Baton Rouge How you do that there  
Lafayette, Lake Charles How you do that there  
Shreveport, Mississippi How you do that there  
Alabama, Atlanta How you do that there  
Florida, Arkansas How you do that there  
(Young Bleed)  
Nigga say who that, heard they want do that  
Run up if you will get yo ass whipped blue black  
My nigga my nerve, fresh out the curb  
Jelly jammin' preserve, nothin' but mossin' my word  
And a mossberg pistol grip pump on my lap at all times  
What eva' my nigga cuz young niggas still dyin'  
Hollin' bout huh, nigga what, huh, giv a fuck nigga what  
Full of that weed, lick it like a popsicle, A slanted and a janted  
Have a nigga named Young Bleed party on, in the jungle,  
Where the murder million mumble for months and dayz  
Trippin' off these blunts we blaze, Hellin' for high  
And tellin' em' why, I'm a neva say die, see it my eyes  
And niggas say I fly like a eagle, see no evil  
And ain't no sequel to this here, this year I'm bailin' in tha doe  
Super natural, wit ends, ya'll niggas don't here me though  
But see how they runnin' everythang on tha cool  
But they know I'm fittin' to act a fool in this muthafucka

Chorus

(Young Bleed)

Niggas holla how you do that there  
Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care  
(Master P)

From Texas to tha Cali, nigga we don't care  
(Young Bleed)

Niggas holla how you do that there  
Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care  
(Master P)

Missouri, Ohio, nigga we don't care  
(Young Bleed)

I hear they holla, how you do that there  
Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care  
(Master P)

D.C. to tha Valley, nigga we don't care  
(Young Bleed)

And niggas holla how you do that there  
Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care  
(Master P)

California to Virginia nigga, we don't care

See in these streetz, anythang goes,  
My cousin in tha pen hittin' that hind gettin swoll  
Sent me a letter said P get yo paper don't trust these hoes  
These niggas they'll take you, hustlin' is a habit  
Young bread cabbage, popcorn and grits nigga tryin' to get a rabbit  
What about a nice stallion to slide in, 20in. vogues and some candy  
Painted to ride in, niggas flip change in tha game cuz we soldiers  
Eyes of a red cuz a nigga blowin' doujah  
Tired of black shoe strangs, tight on tha Reeboks

Grab yo ski mask, DKNY, I mean a plastic glock  
Hoes bounce that ass, niggas get dealt wit  
Keep yo enemy tight, nigga neva thank quick  
Over some liquir to tha homies I own, R.I.P. to every fuckin' rapper  
That is gone, Nigga if you bout it, scream and you shout it  
It ain't where you from, every nigga get rowdy, Game get real,  
Nigga guard yo grill, cuz in tha fuckin' ghetto you could lose yo life  
Fo' a dollar bill

Chorus

(Young Bleed)

Niggas holla how you do that there  
Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care  
(Master P)

Kentucky, Tennessee, nigga we don't care  
(Young Bleed)

I hear they holla how you do that there  
Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care  
(Master P)

North Carolina, South Carolina, nigga we don't care  
(Young Bleed)

Give A Fuck niggas holla how you do that there  
Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care  
(Master P)

R.U., Utah nigga we don't care  
(Young Bleed)

I hear they holla how you do that there  
Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care  
(Master P)

Arizona, New Mexico, nigga we don't care

(C-Loc)

It's wicked, when I kick it, you don't hear me though  
When I hit tha do', best hit it tha flo', time to go  
Pay tha cost, to be tha boss, in this rap shit, about as wicked,  
It's gon' get, in tha industry, I be, bringin' tha action,  
In this musical fashion, if you don't know fool you betta ask em'  
Cuz foolz that wanna get wit I get wit em'  
When I put my glovez on, I'm bout to get gone, so long  
Please mama may I, go out and be a playa, sippin' on Hennessy  
A million bitches want me, my nigga passed tha herb, I took a token,  
I'm stayin' true, cuz what eva' he down wit I'm down wit it too  
So don't get full of that alcohol in tha club and thank you bad  
Cuz if ya'll niggas start fuckin' up somebody gon' kick yo ass  
Now who's that makin' that funky noise, it's tha locster comin' through  
Wit all his boyz, fucked up and let a nigga get tha right place in time  
So now foolz I'm goin' fo' mine, muthafuckas ungh

Chorus

(Young Bleed)

Niggas holla how you do that there  
Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care  
(Master P)

From New York to Oklahoma nigga we don't care  
(Young Bleed)

I hear they holla how you do that there  
Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care  
(Master P)

Minnesota to Michigan nigga we don't care  
(Young Bleed)

Giv a fuck niggas holla how you do that there  
Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care  
(Master P)

Illinois to Indiana nigga we don't care  
(Young Bleed)

I hear they holla how you do that there  
Roll it up, blow it up, nigga we don't care  
(Master P)

Cuz TRU niggas is bout it and we don't care  
How we do that there, how we do that there, how we do that there  
Cuz No Limit niggas bout it and we don't care