I gotta do what I gotta do (uh)
So who the hell is you
To tell me how my song is wrong
You don't know
Layout & let the drummer go
You think my rap's about stealin'
But it's about feelin'
Sometimes drug dealin'
But few know how my flow
Don't get the proper review
I gotta do what I gotta do

Do whatcha gotta do first Ooh Here go da verse I gotta do what I do best (uh) Kick da nitti & ness The danger zone They better leave me alone I got posse Lus the feds had better watch me I picked a bone wit' arizona Droppin' kickin' a mission Wit' no permission I let 'em know why I did what I did I got dialogue Got 'em to even sing along & got the semiautomatic Tongue to da young When there's static They come & try to get some They had the nerve to call the president An' I wasn't hesitant To scream I was a resident

So-called power of the people Lookin' for the truth Like guessin' my vest was never bulletproof I'm edgin' close to the line & it's fine time to know Why the hell & da f---I try to battle so Much to touch never feedin' A crutch to lean on me Excuses is weak That's why my look is mean To the devils 'bout god Another reason why it's comin' hard My intellect doin' wreckin' effect 'till it's through Gotta do what I gotta do

I gotta do what dey don't like
'cause I got a mike
The more I push
& the more you learn
& dey burn, you get another turn

To take the helm recreate The realm of leaders Not to say you never need us But in da mirror You can do it, it's so easy to start Yeah baby you can see it on A flow chart And just in case They ever get me in da middle Of things before I go You know I'm gonna take a swang Until dey give what dey never Gave I refuse to be A slave I hijacked The airwaves Let ya know the dirt Swept under the rug Give the brothers a pound My sisters a lil' bigger hugs My rat a tat comin' right & exact 'cause it's true I gotta do what I gotta do