

# What We Gonna Do

Rah Digga

Megahertz y'all

Another day in the life  
Speaking for all thug moneys  
Paper chase themselves for us  
They man love money

Schemin' ass honey tryna get my shine  
Such a lady of grace with such a hood frame of mind  
Summertime's here, dazzy dukes are in order  
Swingin' with my cousin a lil' thicker, a lil' shorter

Five in the whip, we like to flow thick  
CD's in the clip, let's take a road trip  
Hey what we gon' do now? Cop some trees  
Take a ride in the range through the block and skeeze  
We conceded asses, waving to the masses

Cats doing wheelies on their bikes flyin' past us  
Head to the mall or maybe the ville  
Steady cruisin' down Fifth, do lunch at Negril  
Stores closin', down goes the sun  
Everybody get ready for the real fun

(A-ooh)  
Yeah, y'all you know it's goin' down  
Jumpin' in the whip and we rollin' around town  
Wildin' out until you're layin' all on the ground  
More heat and there's plenty to go around

(Just bounce)  
Party people come shake it over here  
(Just bounce)  
Got you throwin' your hands all in the air

(Just bounce)  
Everybody go shake it over there  
(Just bounce)  
Blowin' the spot up like we don't care  
(A-ooh)

Now we done huffed a lot of ounce up  
Orangina, my cousin flirtin' with the bouncer  
Seconds rounds on me, D-I-G, the third is yours  
Time to mop the dance floor

See we ain't paying so debt that duke  
Cali's club be the shit so they close at two  
I'm a socializer, y'all know my steeze  
Whether loungin' at Spy Bar or grindin' at Speed

Now you might see me dolo or with a bunch of dimes  
Or ridin' shotgun when I'm jottin' punch lines  
Or maybe with the squad  
Rollin' BK style, first lady profile  
No more chicks allowed

Say what we gon' do now?  
Load the set, take a ride down to Philly  
Check where's that Moet?  
Or back to the bricks have drinks at my apartment  
I'm the real ghetto superstar

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We bring the night to a close  
Downed a couple shots and we threw a couple bows  
What we gon' do now? Take it down? Nope  
After hours on the other side of town

Come on swing with me if you're able  
Corner reserved and they got a pool table  
The music jumpin' better than the club  
Champagne on the house and the DJ show love

But all good things must come to end  
Headed back to the whip time to parkin' lot pimp  
Just when you thought it couldn't get no thicker  
Shorty gotta hurl, said she can't hold liquor

Who gettin' dropped off first? Please  
Time to roll another L, hot cakes at Mickey D's  
Peace, peace y'all, here's one for the roll  
Hit me later on the jack for the next episode

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