I Do

I'm doin' me And you should do you Why you worried 'bout me You need to worry 'bout you I'm-I'm doin' me And you should do you Why you worried 'bout me You need to worry 'bout you Yeah boy I do And you should do you Yeah boy I do And you should do you Yeah-yeah boy I do And you should do you Why-you-why-you worried 'bout me You need to worry 'bout you Yeah boy I do Act-act-act a damn fool Ball and I talk shit on every cut I do (Yeah boy I do) Dr-dress like it's my duty The stitchin' in the pants Match the brown in my Gucci (Ya-ya-ya-yeah boy I do) Blow-blow one before court Then pull up on your block in the new four door Porsche (Yeah-yeah boy I do) Talk-talk business on my cellular Smoke a lot of weed And make money on the regular (Yeah boy I do) Be-be-be about mine Take my cars to the club in a single file line (Yeah boy I do) Windy City campaign Fuck the orange juice I mix the 'Tron with the champagne (Ya-ya-ya-yeah boy I do) A hundred thousand for the watch A hundred thousand for the car A couple thousand for the Glocks (Yeah boy I do) Get-get nice I do See the way the outfit match up with ice I do St-st-stay fuckin' with the crooks Peel the backwood And mix the sour diesel with the kush (Yeah boy I do) Smoke-smoke out my perimeter This Benz is so-so sick That they gonna have to take my temperature (Ya-ya-ya-yeah boy I do) Stay flooded like a star Make the color of the diamonds Match the color of the car

Twista

(Yeah-yeah boy I do) Play-play a G-shock If I'm in the club I got on the AP watch (Yeah boy I do) Stay-stay sippin' on the Goose Then throw twenties At the thickest one in here that's gettin' loose (Yeah boy I do) The da-the damn thing soon As I get up in the motherfuckin' champagne room (Ya-ya-ya-yeah boy I do) Range Rover white body White 24 Vellano's While you sittin' on Asanti (Yeah boy I do) The tr-truck candy blue Suede interior Killin' 'em with the strut I do cuz No-nothin' less than stackin' dollars And I stay lookin' fresh In nothin' less than Parish and Prada (Yeah boy I do) I'm only fuckin' with ya boss I ain't gotta break it down I just get it all off (Ya-ya-ya-yeah boy I do) Ma-ma-move-move with alarm I'm not a shark in the water I'm a school of piranha (Yeah boy I do) In the Maybach on my iPad Shut the curtain on the haters Whenever I ride past