

# We Do It

8Ball & MJG

Yeah (haha)  
Yeah (Yeah)  
Can you feel that nigga? (That's Right)  
Nuttin but that gutta shit  
Tre bar? Nigga (yeah)  
Pimp tight  
Spit truth to these niggas

You ain't no real ass nigga  
You just like to hang around 'em  
And run your mouth with bitches and tellin' em how you down  
And tellin' em you da man  
And tellin' em how you can have the dope  
Sent straight to yo hands straight from ya pan  
And you tired of yappin' ya mouth  
And always talkin' bout  
Who ya gon shoot and who ya gon knock out  
See niggas talk all that shit that's why they need an army  
And always talkin' about some killa nigga shit constant  
But let the police pull a pistol on him quick fast  
Now you a big 'ol bag a sugar with yo bitch ass  
I come from (in a vile[?]) mothafuckin' killin  
Drug dealin' where them niggas love grillin listen  
I'm not tryin' to exaggerate like a lotta boys  
Who run around with artillery like a lotta toys  
You niggas ain't tough  
You (point a) G goddamnit be  
A time you shoulda left and gone home with your family

Mane we do it for money  
Mane we do it for bitches  
Mane we do it for riches  
And pray to God that we do it  
Mane we do it for family  
Murder kidnap and hustle  
They say life is a struggle  
I can't stay outta trouble

Mane we do it for power  
Bills heroin and weed  
Mane we do it for momma  
And them babies we feed  
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Pop that (pop that) Pistol if you got that  
Don't act (don't act) like it if you not that  
I'm just (I'm just) a product of these dirty streets  
We just (we just) a couple niggas tryna eat  
Slow down (slow it down) never did I try ta do it  
Orange mound (orange mound) nigga you done met the truest  
8 ball (8 ball) mj fuckin' G and now we  
Represent (represent) Them niggas who just getting by  
Hard times (hard times) money always ain't the cure  
That's why (that's why) I ma take you on a tour

So deep (how deep) hold yo breath and dive in  
Come with me (come with me) you'll never see this shit again  
Inside (inside) where good and evil shit collide  
Alotta niggas tried got locked up or got they brains fried  
Ain't that (ain't that) a shame when you think about it  
Its easy to get in it  
But hard to get up out it

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Oh here you come again  
Mister mouth runna (mouth runna)  
Providin' a roof ova (roof ova)  
To make a house unda (house unda)  
You talk a good game (good game)  
But you don't know a thang (don't know a thang)  
Bout what these streets can do to a nigga like you who lame (yeah)  
You need to shut yo mouth (shut yo mouth)  
That's what you need to do (need to do)  
And stop believing all that bullshit they feedin' you (they feedin' you)  
They don't believe in you (believe in you)  
Even deceivin' you (deceivin' you)  
Them hoes use you up its over now they leavin' you (they leavin' you)  
And within three weeks (three weeks)  
She done married ova (married ova)  
That sucka deal with problems she done carried ova (carried ova)  
You need to think about it (think about it)  
Who really on yo side (who on yo side)  
Not just in yo face tryna get summa what you got  
Tryna count ya change (count ya change)  
Wanna crush the mischief (crush the mischief)  
You'll get cornered in and dealt with when you buck the system (buck the system)  
So just stay strong (stay strong)  
Listen to my song (to my song)  
Its time to stop playin' homey and get ya hustle on (get ya hustle on)

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Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
You know what we do it fa  
We do it for that family  
We do it for the murda, kidnap and hustle  
Nigga tryna stay outta trouble  
8Ball and mJG, Bad Boy, you know how we do this  
We do it for murda yeah yeah for life  
We do it to the mutha'. Fuckin'. Dirt  
And pray to God that we get it  
Foreva  
Ya hear me?  
Yeah