

# Whatever You Do

Gudda Gudda

Break down that swisher and fill it up, put the lean in your drink and grab a cup

This shit is strictly for my drinkers and my smokers

Rolling that dank up and all my niggas that sipping and drink up, yeah.

Catch me on cloud 9, stuff on cup in my right, hand

They tell me they think I should quit, cause the shit that I'm drinking  
Can shorten my lifespan.

And then I tell em, I'm just a fellow that's living his life, man

So leave me alone, and let's get it on, and we gonna live it up tonight.

Fam damn right, call them ladies, and tell em to bring a friend

No need for keys tonight, cause when they get here

We gonn break em in, beg me to end

Cause that's what we do, young money baby, the nastiest crew

And when we get finished with them tonight

We gonn get high cause we living life.

It's all our making in the max, twisting up a bum,

Take a sip and just relax into

Whether you sip sprite different flavors do

Whether you smoke ice and cause them papers do.

I swear until this world is over, you'll never catch me sober

If you keeping do what you supposed to do

When you out in fly you gotta keep the strap

Man I swear I'm high enough to get Jesus debt.

Oh, I'm drinking till I'm up up and away

And I'm smoking the day, weaving through traffic please get the fuck out my way

Thick red bone, that's my shotgun passenger

So I gave my passenger a shotgun then I passed the blunt.

Yeah, same shit it's just a different day

Get up to the crib and then I hit in 10 different ways

I'm feeling like the shit today, snap back with the sickest jay

Got all the bitches running to the MC when I tell em walk this way

Yeah, I'm a down south nigga so I talk this way

And I swear my words fly as a bird cause I be getting high all day

Cadillac truck with the wood grain wheel,

I'm just living life today, smoking, choking, pouring up the purple potion,

I be getting high all day.

It's all our making in the max, twisting up a bum,

Take a sip and just relax into

Whether you sip sprite different flavors do

Whether you smoke ice and cause them papers do.

I swear until this world is over, you'll never catch me sober

If you keeping do what you supposed to do.

When you out in fly you gotta keep the strap

Man I swear I'm high enough to get Jesus debt.

Yeah, I hear that money calling me, and when I leave to get that money

All them bitches follow me

My bitch smoking that good, yeah we call that shit that molly weed

Smoking till we choking, and our eyes look like they start to bleed

Don't fuck with that reggie dirt, sticks and shit with all them seeds

And I'm so high I can't see straight, and I can't even parallel poke my v

All I see is money so I block out all you haters

I'm a cop me a new crib, on the water with no labors

And I own a jewelry box, filled with chains in different flavors yeah  
Fresh pair of ans and a polo t, never catch me in them gators  
And I'm waving while I'm passing like maino, say hi to the haters  
While my bitch roll in the zone up  
Sip like full of flavors.

It's all our making in the max, twisting up a bum,  
Take a sip and just relax into  
Whether you sip sprite different flavors do  
Whether you smoke ice and cause them papers do.  
I swear until this world is over, you'll never catch me sober  
If you keeping do what you supposed to do  
When you out in fly you gotta keep the strap  
Man I swear I'm high enough to get Jesus debt.