

# This Is What I Do

The Diplomats

Yea, Killa, what we gettin' ready to do is  
Separate the men from the mice, pit from the poodles  
An' the villains from the heroes  
Dipset, bitch, you know what that means?

You amongst the Diplomat community  
This my man, Hell Rell, he locked up  
He 'bout to come home, hit 'em Rell

By the time this shit touch the streets  
I'll probably be shackled up on a bus wit beats  
But I'mma ride anyway, get high anyway  
An' let my V.V.S. jewels blind your eyes anyway, fucker

Y'all wannabe gangsta's listen to me  
After two years of teachin', you'll get your degree  
I took over blocks an' put dope an' coke on it  
Subbed niggas out an' put them under my deodorant

Just like my speed stick, nigga, I see chips quicker  
So hot, tomorrow I'm droppin' a remix, nigga  
An' yea, your top on your six, go 'head, drop that  
Just makin' it ways more easier to get popped at, nigga

Roll the haze, let's get higher an' higher  
But G, you sellin' me coke, I supplier, supplier  
They ask 'bout the flow, yea, it's fire, it's fire  
Y'all snitch niggas, y'all was hired to be wired

An' that's my word, fam, I swore to my mother I'd get you  
Made a phone call, now I'm done wit the issues  
Now all my gorillas gon' come through an' get you  
An' murk off in a double nickel, the color of pickles

I got a serious pimp game, I rock a sick chain  
Toe the two tone rugga an' roll wit da Dip game  
Y'all the type of niggas that will run from da rubble  
Holla if y'all want birds, I can front you a couple, nigga

I stack chips, this is what I do  
Run through divas, give 'em to my crew  
Send work out of town, this is what I do  
Be wit my niggas, this is what I do

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Shorty thought I had plans of spousin' her  
I just wanted to have sex on the couch wit her  
Do it in the mouth wit her  
Give her a few bricks, make her take it down south wit her  
I'm 'bout my scrilla, come fuck wit your nigga

An' all these haters wanna buss at your nigga  
An' try to do me, so I rock the Uzi under the coogy

This shit you gon' feel in your bones  
They ask if I'm down wit the Roc  
'Cause I be wit Killa an' Jones

I just put rocks on da block an' rock rocks on my wrist  
Get your hardest nigga, he ain't poppin' like this  
Anybody I'm tossin', nigga, this is hungry season  
We stopped flossin', you an' your mans is gettin' it  
Where's our portion?

Yo, Killa, only reason they killas  
When they buss in their hoes, they make 'em get abortions  
Smoke dro, flow awesome  
I got two guns, you got two guns, let's have a foursome

See, I start a riot in a minute, supply it if you sniff it  
I'm givin' out samples, go 'head try it, it's terrific  
The crack head love me, females wanna hug me, kiss me  
Buy the whole pack wit crumbled up fifties