

Waka Flocka Flame "O Let's Do It (Remix)"

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"O Let's Do It (Remix)"

(feat. Diddy, Rick Ross, Gucci Mane)

{Ooh, L-Don}

[Intro: Diddy (Rick Ross) {Gucci Mane}]

(Real niggaz)

{Yeaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah...}

Ayo, ayo Waka (Boss!) {BURR!!}

(Free Gucci!) {GUUCI!} Y'all ain't expect me to fuck wit
this one

I see you, boy (Let's turn the temperature up on these
niggaz again, nigga)

Y'all must've forgot, I started this shit

Yeah, check this out

THIS -- IS -- THE REMIX

[Diddy - Verse 1]

I got my billions up, fuckin with dem white folks

Now I don't give a fuck, 'cause I'm richer than dem
white folks

Lamborghini trucks, y'all ain't even seen it yet

Bought me Teterboro just to Diddy bop and land my jet
(Ahhhhh-OOWWWW!!!!!!)

I'm-I'm hustlin out of Harlem, Paulie Castellano (Don't
stop)

Bitch, I am a problem, I just bought the Delano (That's
right)

Pimpin in my convo, bitches come in combos

Pictures of Christopher on my wall all in my condo

I don't fuck with fake hoes! All I touch is J-Lo's

All I drink is my shit, Ciroc by the case load (Let's go!)

Movies is my next shit, two mil on my necklace

Bad Boy - 80 million motherfuckin records!

(BITCH!!!)

[Rick Ross - Verse 2]

I fucked my money up... I bought another Rolls Royce
to pick my homies up... my top back like "Oh boy"

Step yo' game up... You ridin nigga, hold on

I switched the game up.. One stack that's for the whole
zone

That's thirty-six a kilo, BITCH, I think I'm Nino
BITCH, I think I'm Scarface, BITCH, I'm Al Pacino
Flippin my lil' C-notes, painted my new Benzo
Took my bitch to Red Lobster, I cain't feed no friends,
hoe!

Bitch, I'm on my high horse, jewels I rock I die for
'cause that shit that I bought, shoot yo' ass that's my
fault

Bitch, I'm on this asphalt, money makin be the thing
Bitch, I'm on my last straw, them choppers always do
the thing

[Chorus 2X]

YEAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH~!

O let's doooooo it

Hey - o let's doooooo it

Hey - o let's doooooo it

YEAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH~!

Drug dealin music

Hey - I influence

Hey - I influence

[Waka Flocka Flame - Verse 3]

I FUCKED my money up -- (Damn!)

Now I can't re-up

Ran up in his spot (spot)

Just to get my stacks up

Now I'm back on deck (deck)

So shawty, what the FUCK you want?!

Heard he talkin shit (shit)

But this ain't what the FUCK he want! (Flocka!)

Lock my CEO up, now it's back to coka

Niggaz talkin shit brah, hang 'em by the rope-a

Hit 'em wit the choppa, call dat shit hot llama

Call me waka Flocka, a/k/a Young wild Nigga

A/k/a Young Drug Dealer

Got purp, got kush, got pills, got white

In the trap all night, wit the hard and soft

Stacks on the flo', watch {?} boy whip it

Shook it to the left then he shook it to the right

So Icey, Brick Boys, got it all night

These lame ass niggaz ain't got no fight

Kick in my door we gon' shoot out all night *[echoes]*

[Gucci Mane - Verse 4]

(Yeaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah...WAH)

BURR!! BURR!! GUCCI!

I stack my money up, Brick Squad we so g'd up

I'm countin cash in my office, sippin coffee with my
feet up (Woooooow)

Haters sendin threats, like they want beef but dey know

dey don't
Meet Flocka at the dealership, I told him get what the
FUCK you want (Well damn!)
They locked my homeboy Verne up, 1999 for murder
Now niggaz claiming Zone 6, that I ain't never heard of
Hit you with the carbon, but why when I got shooters?
You heard Gucci was locked up, but that was just a
rumor! (GUCCI!)
Got purp, got pills, got lean, plus I got powder for you
snorters [*snorts*]
You wanna find me, I-20 to {EAST ATLANTA, GEORGIA}
I send my female shooters (mwah), that rock-a-bye
baaay-baaay
1017 shawty, in my hood we got them AKs'

[Chorus]

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