

**Santana F/ Rob Thomas****"Do it Again"**

Visit "[Do it Again](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Puff]

Yeah, yeah yeah

Uh huh

I'm gonna do it again

And again and again and again

And again and again and again

Won't stop, it can't stop

Won't stop, can't stop

[Mase]

Double Up, Bad Boy

Double Up, H-world, it's not a game

You know, no matter where you go

There's no duo that you know

Get loot though, and still love the chulo's

We talk more spinnin' girls our coolo

Than any other members and you're part of my new  
dough

[Puff]

Get where mad cats live and pray

I don't like where I'm at? Call a Lear, get away

[Mase]

Y'all lay away, I pay and get today (Uh huh)

Things you save for, I probably give away (Yeah)

[Puff]

And with Puff? Who woulda think

Plain Jesus piece, diamond Cuban Link

Salvation Army when I'm through with the mink

I buy the whole bar, my crew don't even drink

(Don't even drink)

[Mase]

We do sets behind the 'neck

That's my Denale right behind the Lex

Like girls that find their sex get all kinda respect

When I'm 40, I'mma get all kinda checks

1 - [Puff]

You want us do it again? (Yeah)

Cuz we can do it again (Uh huh)

You want us do it again?

All you gotta say is do it again (Do it again)

You want us do it again? (Yeah)

Cuz we can do it again (Uh huh)

You want us do it again?

All you gotta say is do it again (Do it again)

[Puff]

Spend big, you spend a little

So I take what's big and you take what's little

I bring a full stage straight up the middle

Girl too tight? Break the middle

Now, why be the illest if your money ain't the realist?

Mad cats hate on me, mad girls feel it

Cut a chick off, let Mase mess wit' her

Pre-nup these girls so I'm never stuck wit' her

Wanna coup our group nine eight car

Doin' 20 in a Bentley even wit' out a radar

You minor, I'm major, I don't play par

I'm a shining pay star with diamonds from Quasar

Peep all your script, I don't wanna pay y'all

Let me tear wit' my kids, it's what your days are

How the f you duck infrared laser

So my sympathy goes out to the lady that made y'all,  
yeah

Repeat 1

[Mase]

Yo, marchin' around the world and met no man

That had ice like Frosty the Snowman

And though my name Mase, what does it mean?

Dolla sign, no matter what I do, make C.R.E.A.M.

Out of famine steak greens, Miller A-teams

And grew up pretty cuz my pop got great genes

I hold it down now that B.I.G. gone

I hit butt naked and then keep my kicks on

I don't get my Cris on, I throw a brick on some young  
bad chick

That lolly probably flipped on

You better get goin', you wanna live long

Can't nobody protect me like my tres cinco siete

If you front, you'll just read about it next day

I'm that cat you know you got killer respect

Stay out my way if you're feelin' my threat

You'll know it's real when you face feel a Gillette

And I come through the club with your deal on my neck,

come on

All Out

All Out, Bad Boy

What

All Out, All Out

Let's go

Repeat 1 until fade

Visit [Santana F/ Rob Thomas](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.