

## **Trina F/ Fabolous**

### **"How We Do?"**

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[Verse 1: Trina]

Icy blue rocks on my arm I shop at Malone for Louie  
Vinton  
The diamond diva miss Cinderella, Versace gown by  
Donna Tella  
And can't none of these hoes out floss me  
Gator boots by Sergio Rossi  
Ms. Trina I got to splurge, 58 frame baby watch the  
curves  
Walk in the club don't waste no time  
Hit the bar up two cases of wine  
Cute face thin waste line  
Drop to the beat pop to the base line  
To all my girls that's kickin it  
You got Chris in yo glass and you sippin it  
You bout money and you gettin it  
We tight that's right. Uh

[Chorus: Fabolous & Trina]

(Hey) This how we do!  
(Hooo) Yall can't deny  
(Hey) This how we do (whoa)  
I'm the baddest far from the average (Hey)  
Diamond Princess (whoa)  
Ghetto F-a-b (hey)  
This how we do (whoa)

[Verse 2: Fabolous]

I like my ladies off the glass like shotin off the back  
board  
Sexiest mommies beautiful as black broads  
Cutest rude girl, thick as Caucasian  
Pretty as conversions, slick as malatians  
Ask them let them bitches say yes sir  
Young and live among riches in West Jerve  
Switch in the excurve  
Strut through this bitch in the best furs  
Bitch in a Lex Jerse  
Twin gray crosses (bling) I'm the might cone  
Brightly chrome vendaidoes  
Cover your girl face

From the Bruce Lee Roy glow  
On a mother a pearl face  
All I do is say one word  
Yall say it's foolish  
I send splurge  
I'm a lose 1/3  
I never go broke my name got to o's  
F-A-B-O-L-O-U-S

Chorus (repeat)

[Verse 3: Trina]  
Nice lips, nice thighs, nice hips  
Pussy tighter then a pair of vice grips  
I don't pay niggas, niggas pay me  
(I'm a hustler baby) like Jay-Z  
It's the diamond princess million dollar mistress  
From the M-I home of the stop bitches  
Christal, and caviar bitches, twist this game for all you  
fly bitches  
I Spit nuttin but the hot shit, you got the four dot get the  
four dot six  
Maybe than you can ride with a hot bitch  
VS from the anklet to the wrist  
I been in the game just two years  
End a few careers there it is  
But now I'm back on top again  
With some red hot shit for you can cop again (Yeah)

Chorus (repeat 2)

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