

## Arthur Brown

### "Let Us Stunt"

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[Baby {talking}]

I got that work

(For sure)

I got that work, nigga

Hustle - death if you hustle with us

(I'll front ya, boy)

'Cause I'ma put that work on your life, lil' one

{too low to hear} if you're shined out with a nigga)

It ain't no secret

[Baby]

I'm that nigga, Baby

But my niggas, they call me Atrice

Every bitch I fuck gotta be above average

On another level, nigga - millionaire status

Just bought two mansions: one in Florida, one in Dallas

I'm a boss nigga

Buy whatever, don't give a fuck 'bout the cost, nigga

I like to floss, nigga

It ain't no secret: I'm the number-one stuntman

You come at me wrong, you'll be in the trunk, man

I'm a O.G. shot caller - Big Tymer

Cadillac, Hummer, Jaguar, Benz driver

Thirty-six-ounces-in-the-glove-compartment hider

[B.G.]

Don't test the water - look, believe B.'ll ride

[Baby]

Nigga, I'm a millionaire

Tote two guns 'cause I've been there

Lil' wodie, you don't wanna go there

I'm fuckin' all these hoes

[Mannie Fresh]

Y'all better believe!

[Baby]

And I'm tellin' the next rappin' bitch what's up my sleeve, wodie

[Hook (Turk)]

Bitches say we stunt too much (much)  
It's okay 'cause we can back it up (up)  
Know you gon' let us do what we do (do)  
Rock our Rolie, ride drop-tops, too (too)

[B.G.]

(Look, look, it's a- it's a- a checkmate, checkmate)  
Ain't it a bitch how I be stun'n - I know, but I can do that  
I pull up, top down on a Prowler, they be like, "Who  
that?"

Common sense should tell 'em it gotta be a H.B.  
'Cause don't nobody stunt like them niggas from CMB  
Baby had me reppin' since I was in the sixth grade  
'Cause niggas wonder how I'm eighteen and already  
made

I done been through it - from bustin' heads to doin'  
time

Now I'm on that level to where I got the right to shine  
Me and my clique hit the scene - Ree's, jeans, and T's  
Wrist, neck, and ears just shoutin' \*bling\*bling\*  
We be thuggin' to the fullest - stay handlin' hoes  
'Cause all of 'em the same: straight scandalous hoes  
I ain't trippin' - they can ride in the whip with a nigga  
But put your head down and donate your lips to a nigga  
Tossin' bitches is a hobby 'cause me and my niggas  
share  
Gotta respect that's the life for this Cash Money  
Millionaire

[Hook (Turk)]

[Mannie Fresh]

(What, what, what)  
I know y'all sayin', "Look here - what the fuck is that?"  
A Space Shuttle, lil' daddy - made by Cadillac  
Take that other shit out, and put Corinthian leather  
Put a sun-roof top for sun-roof weather  
They go, "Whooooo!", when I fly by they shit  
They go, "Oooooh!", you diggity? Just don't quit  
I like 'em one short, one tall, one a doll  
I like 'em on their head in the bed against the wall  
Turbo-charged dick slinger...  
...pussy banger  
...pain-bringer  
Nasty in-and-out finger  
See that girl that you're with - I did that shit  
Any girl that you get, I'ma hit that bitch  
Last year: helicopter playa - hello  
This year: plushed-out, pimped-out Space Shuttle  
You like gorgeous Lovely, I know you do

And if you're a real hot girl you'll let me fuck your crew  
For real, though

[Hook 2x (Turk)]

[Turk]

Let us do what we do, let us do what we do

Let us do what we do, let us do what we do

Let us do what we do, let us do what we do

(Let us-)

What, nigga?

Let us do what we do

Big Tymers: B-3, Mannie Fresh

B.G.

Hot Boys

Cash Money

Juvie, Lil' Wheezy

Suga Slim and his bitch

(Lil' Turk)

(Nigga)

CMR-a Millionaires, ya heard me

How ya lovin' that?

Nigga, how ya lovin' that?

Nigga, now how ya lovin' that?

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