

## Children of the Corn

### "Doin It"

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[Cam'Ron]

Aiiyo what good is all the guns and techs  
And dumbs respect to keep your sons in check  
If your cash don't come correct?

[Bloodshed]

Yeah I agree G  
Cause most niggaz got ghost figures  
In 3-D and still can't see me

[Cam'Ron]

True, but people tend to get very jealous  
When I got the Perry Ellis, but get the skelly when I'm  
buried fellas  
And kids look at me, they crew be stressed  
They thinking yo "He do be fresh"  
Making more deliveries then UPS  
But those that schemers used to diss me when I was a  
dreamer  
But now I pack the nina when my crew is in the beamer

[Bloodshed]

Yo they used to think I was psycho  
Cause I put the juice container in my bike to make it  
sound like a motorcyle  
But now, I could afford a Ninja  
I could even afford a Lex with all the trips to and from  
Virgina  
See I'm all about cash profits  
Expensive objects like tag watches  
And bagging chickenheads in "Snack Boxes"

[Cam'Ron]

Cause I'm a plagiarist that always pulls his razor quick  
And keeps the flavor chicks that got North Faces to  
Avirex  
I only know the fresh way, and on a stress day  
I killed some Esses in Timbs and Peppes  
Got guns for lead play

[Bloodshed]

I like to flash jewels, to the cops  
to stash tools, made a lot of fast moves  
So I can get +Cash Rules+

[Cam'Ron]  
+Everything Around Me+

[Bloodshed]  
Extort me? Now how that sound B  
I'm down with a pound that put rounds in clowns G  
At the dice game, I keep the clean bank  
Four foxes, clean gank, I ain't having nothing to be  
frank

(Chorus)  
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday  
Baby Doin It  
Saturday, Sunday, a weekend thing  
You know that we Doin It  
I'll Time for Doin It (Hey) 8x

[Mase]  
18 I'm depressed, only dream of success  
I want C.R.E.A.M. to invest, I want a Beamer and Lex  
Now I never was broke, when I was out measuring coke  
Still I treasure my smoke, bought hoes leathers and  
ropes  
I lost several men, in the borough and  
I was out in Baltimore Maryland, trying to flip some  
herion  
I sold bags of dust, I needed cash and plus  
Dash Deluxe all we really had was us  
I don't have to tell of fib, where I dwell and live  
Bout what my fellas did  
Homicide notify your relatives

[Bloodshed]  
Sometimes I lounge in the crib, on the dolo for delf  
Ain't combining my wealth, but sometimes I find myself  
Wakin up in champagne shaped bathtubs, sippin some  
Alize  
With a girl named Fay', giving me back rubs  
Screaming she love but a Blood ain't a lady lover  
I got brothers, baby mothers, on my mine just like latex  
rubbers

[Cam'Ron]  
And I don't mess with hicky bringers  
But I stuck a few tricky swingers  
And had the girls screaming loud as Sticky Fingaz

[Bloodshed]

Ha, I like dimes I don't prefer the chickens  
Chicks I'm known to stick them and leave 'em drippin  
wet like murder victims

[Cam'Ron]

Yo to me, women be crazy loyal  
Some say that I may be spoiled  
Cause I get rubbed down all day with baby oil  
I hit you while your man is high  
You be like damn his vibe, damn this guy  
He had me open like I drink some Spanish Fly  
I'm into nicks and hits...and a  
Flicks to slicks, see the guys get stuck  
But the chicks I stick

[Mase]

Nigga  
(Doin It)  
Killa  
(Doin It)  
Murda  
(Doin It)  
Bloodshed  
(Doin It)  
NFL  
(Doin It)  
Dame Dash  
BBO  
(Doin liiitttt)

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