

## 8Ball & Mjg "We Do It"

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[Talking]

Yeah (haha)

Yeah (Yeah)

Can you feel that nigga? (That's Right)

Nuttin but that gutta shit

Tre bar? Nigga (yeah)

Pimp tight

Spit truth to these niggas

[Verse 1]

You aint no real ass nigga

You just like to hang around 'em

And run your mouth with bitches and tellin' em how you  
down

And tellin' em you da man

And tellin' em how you can have the dope

Sent straight to yo hands straight from ya pan

And you tired of yappin' ya mouth

And always talkin' bout

Who ya gon shoot and who ya gon knock out

See niggas talk all that shit thats why they need an  
army

And always talkin' about some killa nigga shit constant

But let the police pull a pistol on him quick fast

Now you a big 'ol bag a sugar with yo bitch ass

I come from [in a vile?] mothafuckin' killin

Drug dealin' where them niggas love grillin listen

I'm not tryin' to exaggerate like a lotta boys

Who run around with artillery like a lotta toys

You niggas ain't tough

You [point a] G goddamnit be

A time you shoulda left and gone home with your  
family

[Chours]

Mane we do it for money

Mane we do it for bitches

Mane we do it for riches

And pray to God that we do it

Mane we do it for family

Murder kidnap and hustle

They say life is a struggle

I can't stay outta trouble

Mane we do it for power  
Bills heroin and weed  
Mane we do it for momma  
And them babies we feed  
Mane we do it for family  
Murder kidnap and hustle  
They say life is a struggle  
I can't stay outta trouble

[Verse 2]

Pop that (pop that) Pistol if you got that  
Don't act (don't act) like it if you not that  
I'm just (I'm just) a product of these dirty streets  
We just (we just) a couple niggas tryna eat  
Slow down (slow it down) never did I try ta do it  
Orange mound (orange mound) nigga you done met  
the truest  
8 ball (8 ball) MJ fuckin' G and now we  
Represent (represent) Them niggas who just getting by  
Hard times (hard times) money always ain't the cure  
That's why (that's why) I ma take you on a tour  
So deep (how deep) hold yo breath and dive in  
Come with me (come with me) you'll never see this shit  
again  
Inside (inside) where good and evil shit collide  
Alotta niggas tried got locked up or got they brains  
fried  
Ain't that (ain't that) a shame when you think about it  
Its easy to get in it  
But hard to get up out it

[Chours]

Mane we do it for money  
Mane we do it for bitches  
Mane we do it for riches  
And pray to God that we get it  
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[Verse 3]

Oh here you come again  
Mister mouth runna (mouth runna)  
Providin' a roof ova (roof ova)  
to make a house unda (house unda)  
You talk a good game (good game)  
but you don't know a thang (don't know a thang)  
bout what these streets can do to a nigga like you who  
lame (yeah)  
You need to shut yo mouth (shut yo mouth)  
That's what you need to do (need to do)  
And stop believing all that bullshit they feedin' you  
(they feedin' you)  
They don't believe in you (believe in you)  
Even deceivin' you (deceivin' you)  
Them hoes use you up its over now they leavin' you  
(they leavin' you)  
And within three weeks (three weeks)  
She done married ova (married ova)  
That sucka deal with problems she done carried ova  
(carried ova)  
You need to think about it (think about it)  
Who really on yo side (who on yo side)  
Not just in yo face tryna get summa what you got  
Tryna count ya change (count ya change)  
Wanna crush the mischief (crush the mischief)  
You'll get cornered in and dealt with when you buck the  
system (buck the system)  
So just stay strong (stay strong)  
Listen to my song (to my song)  
Its time to stop playin' homey and get ya hustle on (get  
ya hustle on)

[Chorus]

Mane we do it for money  
Mane we do it for bitches  
Mane we do it for riches  
And pray to God that we get it  
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They say life is a struggle

I can't stay outta trouble

[Talking]

Yeah yeah yeah yeah

You know what we do it fa

We do it for that family

We do it for the murda, kidnap and hustle

Nigga tryna stay outta trouble

8Ball and MJG, Bad Boy, you know how we do this

We do it for murda yeah yeah for life

We do it to the mutha'. fuckin'. dirt

And pray to God that we get it

Foreva

Ya hear me?

Yeah

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