

Bow Wow f/ T.I. "Been Doin This"

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[T.I.:]

Say man

Old niggas told me there two types of nigga I life you
know

Niggas who talk that shit

And niggas who do that shit

[Chorus:]

Let them niggas gon hate cause they got to

What I care about you

Hey you know I been doing this for years

Other niggas saying wait, I ain't got to

Other niggas cop two

And you know I been doing this for years

Why theses niggas gon hate?

Cause they got to

Never let em stop you

Hey you know I been doing this for years

Other niggas sayin wait, I ain't got to

You know I been not to

You know I been doing this for years.

[Verse 1:]

Hit the club do it big

Show these niggas how I live

100 gs for the chain

Couple mill for the crib

If you had it like I had

I bet you do it like this

Lamborghini dubs going up

Looking so sick

I make it rain

I make it rain

In any club that I go into

Toss a couple stacks out

Ballin yeah that's what I do

And these niggas know exactly what I'm riding on

(what you ride homie)

24 inches on the old school

Beat up knockin

These hoes keep jockin

And these tags I'm a pop em
I'm a real show shopper
Sold out shows everywhere I go
Just to hear the young boy from the old ways flow
When it comes to the money imam get that doe
Imam get that doe nigga that's for sho
Can't nobody do it quite like this man
They cool but they ain't like this man
Got ice on my neck and my wrist man
Ya'll niggas can't do it like this man
And I'm stil on top whether you like it or not
Nigga I won't flop
What you think cause I sold a couple of million I'm gon
stop?

[Chorus]

[Verse 2:]

These Nigga can't do it like I
Everyday this nigga stay fly
26 inches be on my ride
Hear my dubs be suicide
Still black card spending
If it's hot then I'm in it
When it comes to the hoes you know I'm a get em
At the mall everyday so you know that I'm fitted
Everything that I done hop in undid it
Tell these men first time I drop
6 years later still on top
Makin these hits but it ain't gon stop
I'm a get this money til my casket drop
And yes, yes my nigga I'm a baller
They had to nickname me Mr tear the mall up
Clip the bar
When I hit that mall
Shut the whole mall down
Buying everything I saw
And these lame niggas hating on me cause they hoes
all want me
Hey it ain't my fault
You should havin it, check homie
Something like a pimp
Yeah I ball from a sip
So much money in my pocket got me walkin with a limp
And you say you got money but I ain't like this
Amd I'm a keep shinin on you haters so sick
Haha

[Chorus]

