

**Andre Andersen****"Dowutigotta"**

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[EQUIPTO]

Yeah, from my homies in jail, in the game to remain  
It bring a tear to my eye, when thinkin' what we all  
became

I put it on the table when it came to my family  
The expression on my face don't mean that I'm angry  
I seen so many things, don't know what to expect  
And there'll be thangs that your weatherman couldn't  
predict

Your world shift everyday, switch, things could get  
hectic

A single incident can change your whole perspective  
...(?) life, roll dice, and continue to ...(?)

Move fast, ain't no time to wait for funk to settle  
I'm at my prime, in order there's a time and place  
A night, escape, look deep into my mind state  
Homies roll aimless, the attitude we hold is contagious  
Yet you can't blame us on how tight the game iz  
Laced is how we do the beat, or rollin' through the  
street

Handle business, pullin' all nightas, and losin' sleep  
Do what I gotta do...

"Hey, I'mma holla at y'all later, I'ma get at you  
I just gotta handle sumthin' real quick"

[Chorus]

Do what I gotta do...

I'm out and about bouncin', makin' it all count when I  
Do what I gotta do...

And I'm doin' it now because there'll never be a later  
Do what I gotta do...

Cuz life's so hard with no paper

Ever since my homie Joe died

He turned to his side and left the world (with) closed  
eyez

Everythang got crucial, made it look easy, done  
perfectly, no lie

Handle'n those(?), and emergency times

No other dreams seemed bigger than chase

You could tell it by the look on all my homie's face  
Ignore distractions

Baby complainin' that I'm a player

She can die with me now and she can live with me later  
In life, that's how I put it in the land of the crooked  
Give me anythang, I'ma break it down and jerk(?) it  
Into a grime, combine it with a fresh rhyme  
Gotta do it now (why?) there'll never be a next time  
Baby, gotta do what I gotta do  
It's all true, prepare for the scare cuz anythang could  
fall through  
When there's no money and mean(?) muggin' cuz  
you're so hungry  
In the game, high and relyin' on nobody  
I'm straight pro, give me a beat and I bust it  
And I'm out makin' moves, just me and my cousin  
It's all family, helpin' each other throughout the  
struggle  
We build a corporation, on years of hustle  
Now we  
[Chorus]  
Do what I gotta do...  
Stay alive in these times and write rhymes through  
hard times  
Do what I gotta do...  
I'm out and about bouncin', makin' it all count when I  
Do what I gotta do...  
Doin' it now because there'll never be a later  
Do what I gotta do...  
Cuz life's so hard with no paper  
It's like 286 on a 747, I've never been so close to  
heaven  
A natural high, the best way to describe  
When you arrive, worldwide, with innocent eyez for the  
first time  
You'll turn back, recognize the beauty  
Accept responsibility, realize the duty  
I'm gettin' looney when I wanna  
And handlin' my business like there's no tomorrow  
I'm on a daily schedule, way too deep in it to let it go  
I bring out the little things like a telescope  
I gotta find my prize and go behind, no more stayin' on  
my mind  
Like my momma all the time  
Sayin' to get mine, parkin' (?) a low price  
Pay dues, (what?) it's like I've been rappin' my whole  
life  
Precise is precision, seen through one's vision  
Carry the crown, king, and everyone will listen  
I'm here to play my part, just play your position  
Provide my whole heart, forget recognition  
It's time, we all go beyond a situation and waitin'  
I'm way too tired to be patient  
Runnin' around and heart pacin'

Under the ground, the studio still creatin'  
We makin' it through, and everything I've done and do  
for the crew  
And always kept it true,  
To do what I gotta do...  
(Chorus)

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