

**Bob Monkhouse****"Do That Shit"**

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[Eve: Verse 1]

Uh

Sick when she rock shit, stop when block shit  
Never try to run when she pull back the cock shit  
Stop, drop, shut 'em down open up shop shit  
Got 'em goin' crazy, wonderin' when they could cop  
shit

First lady, Ruff Ryder, honey got the hot shit  
Star-bound, money now, for jet-black drop shit  
Eve guarantee, betcha' niggaz wanna pop this  
Little kids be behind me screamin' out, "Can you stop  
miss?!!"

I know they daddy's fiendin', daydreamin' bout me  
topless

Real bitches listen while they ride around and knock my  
shit

Try not to move ya head, come on now, stop it  
Hustle nigga betty take yours quicker than coke profit  
'Cuz I can double it, and put  
Bitch on bitch, brick on brick, stich on stich, who you  
fuckin wit?

Not me, can't a nigga or bitch stop me  
You hatin' mothafuckas line up for your first copy

[Chorus]

[Nokio]

Y'all fuckin' with the right ones, UHH

Role it up and just lite some, UHH

Where my niggaz with the big guns?

And when you smoke that shit it's like,

"WHOA!!WHOA!!"

[Eve]

Y'all fuckin' with the right ones, UHH

Role it up and just lite some, UHH

Where my niggaz that take ones?

'Cuz when we smoke that shit it's like "WHOA!!WHOA!!"

[Verse 2: Eve]

Uh, yo

Start the beef, hold up, ran when we roled up  
Tough guy, wanna try ya luck? Betcha' fold up

Ask around partner, got this whole shit sewed up  
Gotcha' cryin' like, "Man I wanna blow up!!"  
Cowards make me sick, swere to god I wanna throw-up  
Answer in a session with me? You better flow tough  
Offended? Don't agree with what i'm sayin' nigga? So  
what?  
Now I gotta teach you respect, you better slow up  
Question, 'Can she really hold it down?' (sure enough)  
Philly's where she from, but when she smoke, she like  
to go Dutch  
You know what? Quick to take the next man shyne  
Quick to make him start bitchin' make the next man  
whine  
Fuckin babies!! Go ahead and lay down, it's nap-time  
Same shit you spittin', heard it in your last rhyme  
Ain't to much thatchu' could do, so that'chure skills  
could pass mine  
Car eer fineto, here's some dough, go watch a peep  
show

[Chorus]

[Nokio]

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[Eve]

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[Verse 3: Eve]

What me to talk crazy, shit, my moms made me

And all ya'll niggas can do is \*???spend a paybie???\*

Ain't gonna never change, do anything for bricks

Call my celly to come get you while I pass you in your  
Range

Nigga ride ya shotgun in the car wit' your friends

And what the fuck you wanna do? But wanna blow out  
your brains?

Clown, I spot 'em from the time you buy me a drink

Instantly I get a vision of diamond studded links, and  
full ink minks

And little doggies dyed pink

'Cuz I know ya wanna spend your last, before you even  
think

If you know somethin', speak the shit, I can keep a  
secret

To me, the niggas with the most money, is the

cheapest

Wanna give me money off the book? Daddy you can  
keep it

That's why they got the most sites, and in the most  
fights

And walk with big brolic niggas thats protectin' they life  
If you know you pussy nigga, take off the ice

[Chorus]

[Nokio]

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