

Bow Wow

"Been Doin' This"

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Say man, old niggas told me
There two types of nigga in life you know
Niggas who talk that shit
And niggas who do that shit

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

Hit the club, do it big
Show these niggas how I live
100 G's 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
I'mam get that doe

I'ma 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 still 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?

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

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
And I'm a keep shinin' on you
Haters so sick, haha

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