

Chris Brown

"What It Do"

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[Shout]

Just incase you forgot, we go by the runners, hold up
Chris Brown, this what we do, we do this

I be throwin' up my cash, actin' like money aint a thang,
yeah (yeah)
I'm speedin' down this fast lane, stuntin' and they mad
cause they cant, yeah
I'm Feelin' like a can't lose
And when they ask me bout the cars, and the girls, and
the cribs
I just tell em' it's what I do (its what I do)
It's what I do, hey, it's what I do

Everywhere I go they show me love, so I give it back
Throw a couple stacks up in the air cause imma get it
back
See somethin' sexy up in here, imma bring it back
They keep on runnin' back, they keep on comin' back

Everybody knows me when they see me, sittin' in the
front row, playa
Stuntin' with my shades on, and it's all for them haterz,
yeah
We get into that crunk boi, yo money to long boi, we do
this for fun boi.

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And when they ask me bout the cars, and the girls, and
the cribs
I just tell em' it's what I do (its what I do)
It's what I do, hey, it's what I do
NaNaN, NaNaN, NaNaN, NaNaNah
NaNaN, NaNaN, NaNaN, ey ey it's what I do

Single once again, I'm bout to go where I never been
Gone with the wind, cause that other sh*ts irrelevant

We can get it in, I mean get it in
And I got stamina so don't forget to bring a friend

Nah bring ten, but they gotta be tens
Now that's a hundred of them, let the runners in, yeah
yeah
Swag heavy like an elephant, my CD's sellin out you
aint married to the game you celibate

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It's what I do, hey, it's what I do, yeah
NaNaNa, NaNaNa yeah, NaNaNa, NaNaNaah yeah
NaNaNa, NaNaNa yeah, NaNaNa, ey ey it's what I do

I keep cash on me, no black cards
They don't know what dem is, I deal with hood brauds
There's a nine on me, that's no ipod, you want my
watch homie gimmie five bricks for it
I got the mazerati, I had to lick for it, we all luv to talk,
that's what I paid for it
He say I bought fleet, and I luv mine, four brauds with
me, and all luv dies
Six chains on me, and all luv shine
I got my bread right, feels like im six nine
Aint just hot mine, I'm hot in every city, she want a
pretty boy I brought chris breezy wit me

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It's what I do, hey, it's what I do, yeah
NaNaNa, NaNaNa, NaNaNa, NaNaNaah
NaNaNa, NaNaNa, NaNaNa
It's What I Do

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