

Dem Hoodstarz "How We Do"

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(Ya haha EA Skeet CMT track hoodstarz what is it
oakland
EPA Greg Barrier in the yay you beezy lets go)
While yall home smoking playing NBA live
I'm on the court fours of oakland NBA live
Doing five on the and one game
My teams so lost fucking call that and one change
The bay area we let em swang
We go dumb mayn let us do our thang
Might catch me some air force
At the strike force
Baby where you think jackson fight hoyce gracie (hoyce
gracie)
I'm back on the block where they raise me
With gun shots and hard knotches are daily
I'm streetin fluids but do white powder (white powder)
I go stewie with my white boy partners
Black and brown there my focus
Mexican pride a la vida loca
Point is I do what I wanna do
Even snatch little wifey in front of you

Chorus:

Where we from we like to go dumb (go dumb, what we
do)
Tear the club right up and we rep where we from (that's
how we do)
On the ride with the doors wide open at the side show
goes, goes (you do you)
In the middle of the floor with my dread locks shakin,
shakin, shakin... (tell me you gon' do)

Crack the label on the bottle split the swisher down the
middle
Put your stunna shades on pimpin out we in the buildin'
(hey)
Now I'm purpin' just a little bit swirvin just a little bit
turkin out young chicks
I'm about valid glass backs like the chevy
Holla california pop yo doors open call me ghost rida
The bay boy blow the best ganja if it aint grapes it's AK
or da best rival

Yoke somthin dip somthin scrape the purple on the
corner
Representin' your stationary put your fingers up and
raise 'em
Nothin cali even murder mack em in the other stockton
valley
Have you ever seen a pack of dread locks
Do the thizz dance rock em back dre sung like the boy
still here
I'm talkin bay business keep yo yellow bus pass
At the yellow bus stop helmet and my knee pads done

Chorus:

Where we from we like to go dumb (go dumb, what we
do)
Tear the club right up and we rep where we from (that's
how we do)
On the ride with the doors wide open at the side show
goes, goes (you do you)
In the middle of the floor with my dread locks shakin,
shakin, shakin... (tell me you gon' do)

4X:

We rock it, we roll
Gas break dip when I thizz face on

Locks in the wind sun roof gone
Yo doors open with my stunna shades on
Stunna shades on smokin the air
One blunt two blunts I aint care
Three blunts fou'
I'd rather smoke peach out the moze
Off top hoodstarz stay blow
Get krunk get blown (hey)
Get ghost get gone
Get, I get home
And I'm tryin to see what's really good with my
baydestrians
They whites eat up thug baydestrian
Go bro drill here baydestrian
When the music called smoke
Then the scraper did (uh)

Chorus:

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do)
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