

Do Or Die

"Do U?"

Visit "[Do U?](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

J.P., Twista still

Well, when I heard a knock at the do
Must of been the girl that I met on the low
She real thin, nice shape, 5'4"
Had a few here so we head for the show

Afterward we hit the Mo Mo Mo
Yes stay click, got in the Expo
I'm city sharp, buy the mink to the floor
Hair natural, never bought it from the sto

Gimmie a minute, and get down with a pro
P I M P get a few friend like to party fo sho
We can hit a tune like my homie Debo
All in the mall buying Avirex
We can sport mine called S E X

Platinum link, all in effect
I can pick head but I'm a bad for a check
In the truck though, so I can hop in the Lex
Baby, got back, but I'm trying to relax

P L A Y E R, givin' her eyes
Then we headed to the bar
Never give her money, 'cuz she know she a star
Do you wanna ride in my car? Do you? Do you?

23's like Jordan on the Escalade
Got a pound of dro' girl, if you wanna blaze
You can let your hair down while the AC blow
Before you get in, I just need to know

Do U? Do U?
Do U? Do U?
I'll keep it on the low
Do U? Do U?

In the mood, like yes y'all
Rather be, let it test y'all
Light the B if it's special
Can I undress to relax y'all?

Well, stretch out like a Lex ball
If it's that raw, to the chests with the Remy
Like a slug with your vest off
Let me touch it, if it's that soft

And reliev'in in the menopause
I can't believe how they sent them off
Took the number then I'm in the mall
Being grinnin' bout to spend them all
Just ballin', shot shot callin'

Holla at my dogg while they sippin' alcohol
Really want to kick it, but they all just stallin'
6 dime pieces, checkin' out my pausin'
They lookin' like ooh, he flossin'
Baby girl, I don't do this often

In the 5 double 0 for sho'
We still ride the Cadillac, slam the doors
Suppose I kick back, kick the flows
Dressed to impress, then flex the ho
Check the dough

Do U? Do U?
I'll keep it on the low
Do you? And do U?

And it really don't matter, where we go
Let's sip this Henn, and pop this Mo
Before I strip you, I just need to know
Can I do you?

Now I was geekin' when I met you in the club
Had me feelin' on your booty, and the brother was a 50
ball
For you, I even popped some Crissy in the tub
And my body was start wondering when if I'm a get the
draws

Let me know if I'm in the right lane
Tell me when I say the right things, tight flame
Rollin' thru stuntin' why are you runnin'?
'Cuz I'm comin' with some pimp type game

Iced out charm, chromed out truck
Comin' thru ballin' like I don't really give a fuck
Blowin' the fatty, an purple, with the windows up
When I'm sippin' on Hennessey gettin' stuck

A thug

To care for me while haters be attackin' me, backin' me
To a corner while a brother tryin' to get theirs
And I need a queen backin' me while I'm runnin' my
faculty
Tellin' me I be lethal when I spit words

Hit herb, hold it in, then blow it out
Do you like the way I flow it out?
Don't ever act funny or petty with the money
When I throw it out

Do you like how I talk?
Do you like the way I ride?
Do you like the way I pimp spree's
You can let me down easy
Cuz' still I'll be the player Twista slash P O P I M P
Now baby, do you keep it on the low do you? Do you?

23's like Jordan on the Escalade
Got a pound of dro' girl, if you wanna blaze
You can let your hair down, while the AC blow
Before you get in, I just need to know

Oh, I heard someone over there wanna ride wit me
Wit me, ride wit me, wit me
Wanna ride wit me yeah, yeah
I thought I heard someone wanna ride wit me
Wanna ride wit me, wit me
Wanna ride wit me yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Visit [Do Or Die](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.