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## Drive Like Jehu "This How We Do"

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(\*talking\*) 7-1-3, Slim Thug, Lil' Ke Doing it up with Mr. Lee, Nodd Factor, CMG Boss Hogg, Big Unit, big primping No tricking, what, this how we do it mayn, 2003

[Slim Thug] I'm relaxing on the seven day, Carnival Cruise mayn just Living the lifestyle, of the rich and the famous Sipping margarita mix, with one of my model chicks She's a hottie perfect body, 36-24-36 It's a beautiful thang And on the cool, I ain't got room to complian I'm living lovely drinking bubbly, on all occasions Over a million bucks, is what my jewelry appraising Black, White or Asian the girl is mine I'm knocking down, one of Steve Frances hoes right now I'm a balla taller, than Jailon Rose

Don't shoot basketball, but I play with the pros A six figga nigga, who pockets keep getting bigger Trying to rape the industry, like Dame Dash and Jigga Jeah I'm truly blessed, by the man up above And he showing nothing but love, for his son Slim Thug

## [Hook]

We bout to say what's up Northside Come on, this how we do it on the Southside That's right, we bout to dip on through the Eastside Fa sho, they throw the dub up on the Westside Ok, they get they money on the Northside Come on, we do it big on the Southside That's right, they keep it fly on the Eastside Fa sho, they smoke the best on the Westside, ok ok

## [Lil' Keke]

Here comes a superstar, laid back and confidential Got double platinum potential, and birds off in the rental It's just fundamental, how the game is applied I get a gangsta stay thugging, for my niggaz that died So let me take a ride, stroll up memory lane You get your two for one twenty, for a show ain't a thang

You know it's Southsive, that's how the money divide Got leather and plenty wood, plus the body is wide So throw your home up, baby we done blown up Rolling on 22's, transportation gotta be grown up Niggaz better own up, when it's time for war Get to' up be coming down, and I be sitting at the bar With your sugar brown yellow bone, something I can take home Got her in a thug zone, so I mash on

Floss mode, when the mix is thick Throw your deuce up quick, I'm bout to crash your chick

[Late Nite]

It's the Boss of the North, the Don of the South A beautiful day, to pull the toys out Living lovely, why would you wanna hate me It's the Boss of the North, the Don of the South A beautiful day, to pull the toys out Living lovely, why would you wanna hate me

[Hook - 2x]

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