

## E-40

# "Do What You Know Good"

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Freak nasty super bad, earring in her tongue  
Smell good, Prada bag, angel perfume cologne  
I'm tryin' to have me that lipstick by Mac  
Make like a car accident, hit her from the back  
My fetti might be salty but my game ain't damp  
See I be hood [unverified]

But the only cheese I ever had was from the goods  
And man that was divided among [unverified] brothers  
and sisters  
Raised without a dad  
Basically we was supposed to be have to make good  
But what we hadn't [unverified] get the gat from one of  
my [unverified]  
On the tough, Uncle Bruce [unverified]  
Hustle in my veins and lungs, sucker pump

Chicken heads squash through my hood with good  
intentions  
But always end up sparkin' antennas on bus benches  
Watchu know, watchu say, what's the sco'?  
Is it a go? Then you with me after the show  
You smell? We hit the hotel, and knock boots  
Taught me some thangs, like who? Like Dr. Ruth  
Hey, hoe  
(Hey, hoe)  
All up in the kitchen on the flo', feel the mantra

Do what you do good  
'Cuz you know what you know good  
Do what you do good  
'Cuz you know what you know good  
(Do what you know good)

Do what you do good  
'Cuz you know what you know good  
Do what you do good  
'Cuz you know what you know good  
(Do what you know good)

Uhh, rappers sport my style like they sport clothes  
Then have the nerve to say they made it up, now that's

some hoes

That ain't no stickin' to the rules and regulation ship  
That ain't no man if he can't admit he grew up on The  
Click

On the east they got hot dogs and pretzel stands  
On the west they got tacos and burrito vans

In the south, it's [unverified] and biscuit  
What about the Midwest? The Midwest, dey just love to  
kick it  
Top shelf, ghetto tycoon the area sponsor  
Can't be seen like Bigfoot and the Loch Ness Monster  
Dialin' for dollars paper route and money counters  
Scrilla scratchin', paper chasin', poppin' collars

Do what you do good  
'Cuz you know what you know good  
Do what you do good  
'Cuz you know what you know good  
(Do what you know good)

Do what you do good  
'Cuz you know what you know good  
Do what you do good  
'Cuz you know what you know good  
(Do what you know good)

Do what I know good  
I kick it in the hood real good  
Smoke real fat big blunts  
Sticky-ickies to the lil' krunks  
Thirty-one double-eight-seven, that's nine-eleven  
Act like you're livin'

I ain't no captain at the bar, signin' autographs on  
napkins  
Ball 'til we have it all, bartender talkin' about  
"Last call for alcohol" I'm 'bout to get to mashin' on that  
[unverified]  
If we don't get no mo' [unverified] throw glasses at that  
Moesha fag  
And I'm walkin' up out the do', step stuck and stutterin'  
Didn't even screw up and hit the floor  
If I woulda fell, it woulda been embarrassing  
Full of that there liquor, walked into a closet  
But I'm a king size nigga, baby, pull my coattail and  
just

Do what you do good  
'Cuz you know what you know good  
Do what you do good

'Cuz you know what you know good  
(Do what you know good)

Do what you do good  
'Cuz you know what you know good  
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