

Fabolous

"I Usually Don't"

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Uh, uh, uh
Yeah, yeah, yeah, ha, ha

I beep my horn and they come to the car
Damn right, they come to a stall
That's right, it come with the car
Now tell your boss, you can't come in tomorrow

My dro come by the jar
They bring me drinks, why come by the bar?
Nah, nigga I ain't come here to spar
These hallow tips will come where you are

I stomp through smooth with the soldiers
Two steppin', movin' my shoulders
Now the money's rollin' in
We got bottles lined up like bowlin' pins

Mami, you standin' with a slouch
Starin' at me while I'm standin on the couch
Come and get in the blue flames
Have a sip of this blue shit and let's rock

Now you know I don't usually do this
But you lookin' good tonight
And you know I don't usually do this
But you gon' smoke tonight

And you know I don't usually do this
But you gon' drink tonight
And you know I don't usually do this
But you gon' fuck tonight

Now who's hot? Who's not?
I can take the few shots you've got
I can burn a few knots you've got
I can blow the few spots you've got

But I chill, I will
Get it to poppin' whenever I feel
I still shut it down
And I white and yellow stud it down

Watch them pretty girls strut it 'round
Take the birdies and putt it down
Like Tiger Woods did it but I'm hood with it
You've never seen a thug look as good with it

And I promise that, fuck with me
You better move where Osama's at
You see I'm in here with the white ones on
Tryin' to get fucked up 'for the lights come on, let's go

Now you know I don't usually do this
But you lookin' good tonight
And you know I don't usually do this
But you gon' smoke tonight

And you know I don't usually do this
But you gon' drink tonight
And you know I don't usually do this
But you gon' fuck tonight

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