

## **Fabulous**

# **"Imma Do It"**

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The block got my back and my boys do too  
And my baby momma tripping, saying she need more  
loot  
Every block every hood, every ghetto got beef  
Gotta heater on my lap and another in the back  
Shit, how'm I supposed to cope with all this stress on  
me?  
Everybody and their momma call the feds on me

I don't knew it, I'mma do it, I'mma do it  
(I'mma do it)  
Look I don't knew it I'mma do it, I'mma do it  
(I'mma do it)  
I got money in my head but I'm riding in the drop  
(Drop)

Drop  
(Drop)  
Drop  
(Drop)  
Drop  
(Drop)

Yeah, feeling just like JFK  
In the city that little fly like JFK  
Sometimes La Guardia, I ain't gonna lie to ya  
If looks can kill then my style might bother ya

That's why I'm with Nadia, I call my gun Nadia  
When she say hi to ya, Ba-ba-bye to ya  
Make it sound like Saudia  
Arabia, maybe ya haters ya

Watch what he say to her, ya think  
I can hold my head high or die  
Or I can live and duck  
My attitude is celibate, I don't give a fuck

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Yaa, who are you to tell me how to conduct myself?  
Why don't you practice safe sex and go fuck yourself?  
The rumor is that I'm a hazard to a suckers health  
I coulda told you that, ya I coulda told you that

Picture me now I'm fly, where is them exposures at?

Right here on my lap, that's where my composure's at  
I'm back like a gun cocked, I'm so cool  
That if go to hell all I'll need is my sunblock  
Nigga, hold your head high and die, or live and duck  
My attitude it celibate, I don't give a fuck

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I mean let's be honest, ya never liked a nigga  
Trying to lesbian this so I kept the strap on  
Clap off clap on, lights out like flights out  
You could be departed, never me who started

I Lambo gallard it, I am vehically challenged  
That means the car is retarded  
But regardless, I'm tin man, heartless  
No love hate, son, looking for love get a show on VH1

Nigga, hold your head high and die or live and duck  
My attitude is virgin, still don't give a fuck

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