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Ace Hood "Do It"

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I got some real niggas in this bitch Real niggas big on ride it is Now who you do it fo'?

I do it for the streets, the people, the haters, we need â em

The ones who done been doubtin' and turned them folks in believers

For the struggle, the hustle, my momma, I love you I taught me how to get it, I got this shit from the muscle From the block, the gutter, the bottom, we thuggin' I beat this shit for y'all and I guarantee that they love it Who you do it fo'?

Now who you do it fo'?

If I got a night just waste me in Versace gear I pay for all them pussies, then they hate and spit Put my casket, rob me eighty to a hundred thou Nothing less than love, you shall be ballin' down Realest nigga and it ain't up for debation I do it for them hustlers all over the nation Look in my eyes, see what I see Heir my brother's people, eat what I eat Word to my momma, bitch I'm tryna die a legend Pray to god my second home is gon reside in heaven Pushing that Phantom like it's a coup No top on my lady, drop off the roof Young and I'm thuggin', blessed in a bunus Whatcha know â bout getting money? Errand in the summer Did it and done it. Bring it, you want it

I got an answer for your question

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Who you do it fo'? Now who you do it fo'?

I do it for the niggas in the peniten Who barely see the sun, that's cuz they doin' bids I pray for all you phantoms away from your kids Cross through many nights cuz I lost one half of a twin That's why I'm livin' life cuz I might die tomorrow This watch is disrespectful, I might catch a charge Pull up on my ex I'm like wudup bitch? This shit I'm drivin' cost a quarter fuck a dumb shit Back on the block, strapped with the Glock No tint on the Phantom, see what you not 23, only majored in getting money Do it for the ones who made a way from nothin' Shout out them dope boys Shout out you go getters One for them broke homies, two for the rich niggas I was a man when my daddy wasn't I got an answer for your question

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