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Hot Apple Pie "Do Whatcha Do"

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Artist: Hot Boys f/ Baby Album: Let 'Em Burn Song: Do Whatcha Do

[B.G.]

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When I shine - I gatta shine right My Roley ain't gon' winde at all if it don't winde right When I hit the second line I gatta fuck it up T.V.s - loud sound and dubs is a must Y'kno Lil' Geezy gatta stunt - it's in my nature If you ball - then do what 'chu do, I ain't gon' hate ya But disrespect a hot boy - I'll spray ya We pay police so on top they gon' close case ya Look my whole fam' - roll top of the line - off top Fresh got the 'Vette, Baby got the 470 Lex Juve got the new (2000) Yukon - Wayne got a coupe I got a Benz truck look like a lil' polo boo We got every car they made from a Ford ta Benz Fucked everything in the city from relatives ta friends We some Uptown hard hittin' - shined out ballers Head bustin' - bitch smackin' - real shot callers

(Hook 2x - [B.G.])

Do what 'chu do nigga - it's all on u nigga Me and my clique drinkin' Moet and Absolut nigga Smoke what 'cha smoke nigga - stunt how ya stunt nigga Me and my clique keep AK's off in the trunk nigga

[Baby]

(okay Birdman baby - Brrrrrrr! - ya undersmell me) Got this, Escalade for my bitch named Trish She from, round my way - my project chick Lexus coupe for this bitch I know Lemme do what I do 'cause I'ma do what I do A Bentley for my Hollywood hoe 'cause she said she felt played in my ol' school '6-4 Range Rover for my mid-range bitch She love the boy stunta and she drink that Cryst' 'Marro, for this nigga named Darrell I done fucked your hoe nigga now you can marry her 'Vette, and she know what's next on my Nextel phone While my dick gettin' blessed G-Wagon for this nigga named Larry Robbins Fucked your hoe too now you can have her An SL5' - the new kit drive My hoe Tateeze in the passenger side So nice so fire - my car so sweet so cute so lovely It's got ta be me, I'm one-of-a-kind Of them Uptown streets, I'ma stunt - I'ma ball So Let's me be, nigga!

(Hook 2x - [B.G.])

[Turk]

(I love that - I love that look - look) Bitche's say I stunt too much, hoe let me do what I do Let me get my shine on - let me floss with my crew Let me play it how it go - drink Vodka and Mo' Keep a solid with my rounds - mothafuck a dawg hoe Hot Boy, burnin' up on fire - they can't stop me Rolex with the Bezel have dawg hoes jockin' 20's, stay spinnin' in the 'marro that's all black Hater's that be plottin' - keep the chopper in the bag Gatta dub on my wrist, dime on my neck 18 - with 7 figures won't 'chu top that Nigga never that - try all you want - it ain't gon' happen It takes 7 plus 7 mo', and it ain't gon' happen So wodie' lay low - be cool Let me shine, told you that it was goin' down in ('99) Nigga that didn't believe - bet they believe me now Lil' Turk the hot boy - got it goin' on ha!

(Hook 2x - [B.G.])

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