

## Imaani

### "Another One"

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[Yogi] ODM  
[ODM] Yeah, what's up dog  
[Yogi] Drop that  
[ODM] Yeah  
[Yogi] Right here  
[ODM] Yeah  
[Yogi] Real quick  
[ODB] Brown  
[Yogi] Cuz we do what we do homey  
[ODM] That's right  
[Yogi] It's Yogi Bear  
[ODM] 99, 99  
Hey yo Yogi, why don't you come with that shit homey

[Yogi]  
Wake up in the morning, shit what are you kidding me  
My mom's a bitch, she don't feel like hearing me  
I gotta take a leak so I put on my house slippers  
Gotta shave my dome so I grab my clippers  
It's sunny as usual, another day to put it down  
And all the dust settled in my town  
I got happy when my dog got out  
I had to run him down about who was shot out  
I pumped down the mix and why I got out  
I gotta make this money man, that's what it's about  
So from the East County to the South Bay  
To my posses on Broadway, it's Dago and problemas  
Nobody move, nobody get hurt  
I got riders in the storm and the outskirts  
It ain't nothing but a word from the mero mero  
Ain't you Yogi? I see you heard my demo

[Chorus]  
We do what we do homey  
But is you gonna keep it real Yogi  
Shit, about as real as it's gotta be  
Cuz we gonna do what we do homey  
But is you gonna keep it real papi  
Shit, about as real as it's gotta be  
Whether chilling out in my zone or packing my chrome  
We gonna do what we do mami

[Yogi]

Gotta make some phone calls to see what's up for tonight

Gotta find something fresh for me to sport for tonight  
So I shoot to the mall, I hear my name being called  
Cuz everytime that I go I see somebody that I know  
My pager's blowing up so I gots to use the phone  
It's the homeboy from Low Pro talking about a party in the zone

And Royal gots some hynas that wanna kick it with us  
But more than likely dog we're going to the club  
I gotta get creased up before the homies pick me up  
I gotta get hectic so I'm pumping the homies up  
Now we're South of the border, straight thugs and hoochie mamas

We use a broken bottle when we meet some drama  
And it's guarenteed, so won't see the baby's mama  
And the DJ keep on spinning and the spot be getting hotter

And me and my homies torn the club down because we're fools

And yeah yeah, We Be Clubbing like Ice Cube

[Chorus]

We do what we do homey

But is you gonna keep it real Yogi

Shit, about as real as it's gotta be

Cuz we gonna do what we do homey

But is you gonna keep it real papi

Shit, about as real as it's gotta be

Whether chilling out in the club or getting some love

We gonna do what we do mami

[Yogi]

I bump beats and write raps trying to make mula stacks  
Got all the homeboys asking where the hynas at  
We flipping U-eyes for hoochies, I'm watching you jock  
As I shoot through the zone, old school hard drop  
Chicks scream out the window like they're long shot  
As I lean to they side they throw the bone eye  
You see I'm not a player I just crush a lot  
You see I'm not a gangster but I'll rush your spot  
I be knowing about them broads that talk a lot  
So we pull over and post up at the taco shop  
Hey yo Yogi Bear be buzzing off that bacardi hard  
I'm thinking to myself dog we gotta make it pop  
So while these chicks be jocking us we tell them follow us

Back to the spot cuz we bound to rock

Stopped to buy some brew and a bottle of malibu

Cuz we're gonna do what we do when we do it

[Chorus x2]

We do what we do homey

But is you gonna keep it real Yogi

Shit, about as real as it's gotta be

Cuz we gonna do what we do homey

But is you gonna keep it real papi

Shit, about as real as it's gotta be

Whether chilling out in my zone or packing my chrome

We gonna do what we do mami

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