

# Jimmy Jones

## "Do It Again"

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Man I fucked alotta bitches man (true)  
Made a lotta money (true)  
Made a lotta enemies (true)  
Would I do this shit all over again, I dunno  
That's a good question, would you do your life over  
again?  
(You right about that)  
I know I fuck fat ass Tasha one more time if I have  
nothing else to do  
I fuck that bitch one more time, that ass was fat

(Verse 1)

Yo, shorty get a desk and chair  
Now wit the guess appear  
But if you knew my life you'd she'd a tear where  
>From the fucked up scar to the tough luck bar  
To my cousin fightin chapters in a crushed up car  
I handled live beef from the pluriel I beef  
Capeshe a few cats tried to muirelize me (for what)  
Cause I drive a fresh benz and collect ends  
But I lost brothers some best friends  
Word life, we all bredgren  
But we all speak and nobody budgin  
Cause we all stubbrin

Yeah, we let the hate rise  
Give each other fake fives  
Look back periphieal give each other snake eyes  
True in all sequals (true)  
You too of all people  
Guess they right money is the root of all people  
A nigga front on them though I triggered at em'  
I don't know Big it's just the type of nigga I am  
I live my life a thug  
Live my life wit drugs (drugs)  
Fuck everybody else I live my life for Blood  
So Lexus, Moff I got's to keep Triste near  
Cause Blood suppost to be here (cause blood suppost  
to be here)

(Chorus)

When comes a song

All those crimes we've done  
All those times was fun but would you do it again?  
When comes a song  
All those crimes we've done  
All those times was fun but would you do it again?

(Verse 2)

Uh,

One of my worst fears, is being stuffed in a hearse  
Six fee

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