

## Lil Fizz

### "Do What It Do"

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Ohh  
ohhhh  
yeah  
its hot  
yeah whats hot  
you hot(now tell me somthing that i don't know)  
fizzoo  
gotta let it do what it do baby

Verse one

Im hot  
Thanks ma but I get that a lot  
You see that way I walk down the block  
How all them ballers watch  
He remember when I bought this watch  
He even know what they call this watch  
No I  
Can't even recall the store  
Only droppin a hundred or more  
Losin them all then buyin some more  
Damn mama said don't that the jewlery on tour.  
But  
It's really just nothin to a boss  
No dicussion of the cost  
Just bag the outta moss  
Quit askin me what it is that I'm off  
I jusy stunt though the sumit and take them ou I'm off  
Ma do you see this cope  
In a week you won't even see this cope  
But if you do you probably gonna see it in blue  
But I'ma keep this black one to  
Dats how I do

Chours

It's hot the way you roll  
The way you rock your clothes  
Pull up in the drop top slow  
Fizzoo  
Gotta let it do what it do baby

You hot  
I just let go  
You make me lose control  
boy you know I can't say no  
Fizzoo  
Gotta let it do what it do baby

#### Verse two

Yeah  
She dig me I dig me to  
She loves bein with me  
Hey me to  
So instead off thakin one glance  
I take me two  
Like damn your the coolest dude  
And I know few quite as cool as you  
Like yeah foreel dude cool as a pool as you  
It just don't get down the way it do with you  
She wanna be the one I do it to  
I understand  
God has yet to create another man that can make this  
girl start to shiver and stutter man  
Ain't nothin quite as hot a the brother man  
And if so  
Then he probably my brother then  
Yeah  
I'ma fly guy all the time fly  
I'm higher then the sky line  
How does he fine time  
To stay hot enough to mind her blind eyes  
And every time he roll by the girls like oh my

#### Chours

It's hot the way you roll  
The way you rock your clothes  
Pull up in the drop top slow  
Fizzoo  
Gotta let it do what it do baby  
You hot  
I just let go  
You make me lose control  
boy you know I can't say no  
Fizzoo  
Gotta let it do what it do baby

#### Verse three

I like it  
You like that

I love it  
You love that  
I can't get  
You can't  
Can't get enough of it  
Come on  
I need  
If you need it you can have it  
I want it  
Yeah  
I love it  
Come on baby  
And you know it(come on)  
And you know it (it's foreel)

Chours

It's hot the way you roll  
The way you rock your clothes  
Pull up in the drop top slow  
Fizzoo  
Gotta let it do what it do baby  
You hot  
I just let go  
You make me lose control  
boy you know I can't say no  
Fizzoo  
Gotta let it do what it do baby

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