

Lil Fizz "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
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