

Lil' Wayne "How You Doing"

Visit "[How You Doing](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

How You Doing Lyrics

[Lil Wayne]

Who that, Weezy Bitch

Like Sigel, you fuckin with the young don, people

Plus I'm tryna make a son, he gon' be the sequel

Muh'fuckas better be peaceful, fo' sheeZle

I get sums in lumps, like measles

My dough sick, on occations I catch seizures

I treat beef like burgers, just cheese you

And for that cheedar, hungry niggaz'll eat you

We breeze through in the twelve with the judo eyes

Bitches yell I wanna do those guys

Ain't that cold, you know shit fucked up when you got
banked that fold

I'm 19 and I got bank that old

That's the Bentley ma, that ain't that Rolls

But the price on that muthafucka ain't that low

Guaranteed that I'll bang that fo'

If your fuckin with the dude

Big shout from Cash Money Records, Fuck You

[Chorus x8]

Fuck you, fuck you nigga, muthafuck you

[Mannie Fresh]

Chains, nines, guns that's us

The slogan is "we will bust"

The rules our this our side

Cross it young nigga and you will die

Pumps, ride guns, even 25's

Cash Money got this, don't even try

Stay where you from, don't bring no static

If not, then semi-automatic

This is the payback, pussy bitch stay back

Fuck you, yo' mama, yo' daddy and where you lay at

What's beef, beef is when you fuck with us

Guaranteed to lay yo' ass up under the bus

There's no one quicker, than a hot boy nigga

That'll get you with the knife, or pow with the trigger

There's no one keaner, with the chrome Sarafina

Murder ain't nuttin' but a misdemeanor

[Chorus x4]

[Baby]

Fo' sho' nigga

I'm gon' ride 'round my city and stunt my shit

If a nigga don't like it they can suck my dick

I got a Bentley, Jag, Rolls, Ferrari

Lambo' with no top I'm gon' ride tomorrow

Fuck a cutless, regals, and rams V-12

Gotta have somethin fast just to get out them jams

Got a big ass crib with a flow lil fuck

Got a roof all glass and that bitch split up

Got a house built look like a Mercedes booth

Ferrari sofa set with the Lambo' restroom

It's kitted up kitchen set and Rolls Royce wall

Jaguar floors and fuck all yall

BMW lights, projectors to watch fights

Caddilac Benz, white fox for threads

Chin cheddar for Chi tower, ain't that crazy

I don't give a fuck homie, that's how I play it

Refridge designed like a Lexus with legs

In the fridge, it's quarters to replace the eggs

From me, Fresh, and Weezy fuck what they say

I'm Cash Money stunna nigga and that's how I play it

[Chorus x8]

Visit [Lil' Wayne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.