

Los

"Doing You Well"

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Damn baby, if you met me halfway
Of course I'd meet you,
2 door coupe, of course I seat you
Whole time fucking, give you more times love you
Till your left side shivers, screaming that's my liver

I deliver, I just live a different life
I could give her 24 karat fuck but why live life bitter
When you balling and you get it
You could get it, I could give it
Like the good wheels sitting on some good wheels
Hood still rolling, nice watch and cope nice clothes
Up in birddog, with your best top flight pose
And your bag make bad bitches flock like hoes
And your ass make mad niggas knock like los
You compose in a picture froze, hit you with the rose
And you rolled, in the side of rose,
And you switching clothes, like my flows
Any picture told, just stick with your goals
If it's cold, we can cover up
Damn shawty, fuck is up?

[Hook]

You know that pussy is mine, we can act like it ain't
Shawty get your ass over here,
I'm run my name on that yeah
I wanna know, hey why you wanna go and do that?
I wanna know, hey why you wanna go and do that?
I wanna know, hey why you wanna go and do that, and
do that, and do that
I wanna know, hey why you wanna go and do that?
I wanna know, hey why you wanna go and do that, and
do that, and do that

I hear your friends talking shawty, I'm just coasting
through that
Couple racks on your bag, I'm supposed to do that
Had a dream of posting you where a ocean view at
Feels like an ocean break commercial where you
sposed to move at
Queen, like the rock band, make a band rock

While it's going down like the titan, ic
Why panic, I got you, don't never worry baby
You got a man but we fucking just like we married baby
All you do is call me when he fuck up
But I ain't trippin, we taking trips and we drinking
I just ask if you say the shit that you thinking
If you need to get away, we could make a date and we
linking
Take you out that Lincoln, cope niggas closets to put
some minx in
Have you riding money honey feel like you pullin the
bricks
Maybe we be flexin, vvs inside of the linkson
If you ready for your queen, I'ma fly you out to the
king, shawty

[Hook]

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I wanna know, hey why you wanna go and do that?
I wanna know, hey why you wanna go and do that?
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Hold up, king, if that nigga step to you wrong
And get out of character like it's twitter message too
long
Like you went the best you stressin and all done press
on the phone
When the sun rise I wish you all the best in the morn
like, like
Like here's your piece of the sun
This is my piece of advice, just tell em peace and you
done
It's like releasing a ton, that pain ain't good for your
mind
Just tell that pussy he done, just tell that pussy is mine

[Hook]

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do that, and do that.

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