

## Madvillain ''Do It Again''

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[Puff] Yeah, yeah yeah Uh huh I'm gonna do it again And again and again and again And again and again and again Won't stop, it can't stop Won't stop, can't stop

[Mase] Double Up, Bad Boy Double Up, H-world, it's not a game

You know, no matter where you go There's no duo that you know Get loot though, and still love the chulo's We talk more spinnin' girls our coolo Than any other members and you're part of my new dough

[Puff] Get where mad cats live and pray I don't like where I'm at? Call a Lear, get away

[Mase] Y'all lay away, I pay and get today (Uh huh) Things you save for, I probably give away (Yeah)

[Puff] And with Puff? Who woulda think Plain Jesus piece, diamond Cuban Link Salvation Army when I'm through with the mink I buy the whole bar, my crew don't even drink (Don't even drink)

[Mase] We do sets behind the 'neck That's my Denale right behind the Lex Like girls that find their sex get all kinda respect When I'm 40, I'mma get all kinda checks [1 - Puff]You want us do it again? (Yeah)Cuz we can do it again (Uh huh)You want us do it again?All you gotta say is do it again (Do it again)

You want us do it again? (Yeah) Cuz we can do it again (Uh huh) You want us do it again? All you gotta say is do it again (Do it again)

## [Puff]

Spend big, you spend a little So I take what's big and you take what's little I bring a full stage straight up the middle Girl too tight? Break the middle Now, why be the illest if your money ain't the realist? Mad cats hate on me, mad girls feel it Cut a chick off, let Mase mess wit' her Pre-nup these girls so I'm never stuck wit' her Wanna coup our group nine eight car Doin' 20 in a Bentley even wit' out a radar You minor, I'm major, I don't play par I'm a shining pay star with diamonds from Quasar Peep all your script, I don't wanna pay y'all Let me tear wit' my kids, it's what your days are How the f you duck infrared laser So my sympathy goes out to the lady that made y'all, yeah

## [Repeat 1]

## [Mase]

Yo, marchin' around the world and met no man That had ice like Frosty the Snowman And though my name Mase, what does it mean? Dolla sign, no matter what I do, make C.R.E.A.M. Out of famine steak greens, Miller A-teams And grew up pretty cuz my pop got great genes I hold it down now that B.I.G. gone I hit butt naked and then keep my kicks on I don't get my Cris on, I throw a brick on some young bad chick That lolly probably flipped on You better get goin', you wanna live long Can't nobody protect me like my tres cinco siete If you front, you'll just read about it next day I'm that cat you know you got killer respect Stay out my way if you're feelin' my threat You'll know it's real when you face feel a Gillette And I come through the club with your deal on my neck, come on

All Out All Out, Bad Boy What All Out, All Out Let's go

[Repeat 1 until fade]

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