MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Mario Winans "Do Your Thing"

Visit "Do Your Thing" on MotoLyrics.com

[Queen Latifah]Southside, Northside Eastside, Westside Alright, alright Alright, we ride

[Verse: 1]Ain't the paper, that makes me Dana I just see the strangers they look at me stranger They all give me more lip So I give ya more music, more scrips' Less actin' I stepped up to salary cappin' Passin' traffic and lookin' what happened See how life takes a turn (uh huh) More paper earned Lawyers poof, case adjourned good-bye I am what I am, I come from Newark So crème de la crème (uh yeah) specially when, yall pray for my downfall That's why I try to stay from round y'all (let's go) Turn my days in the dark, they find less (let's go) Like metter maids when I park but I'll be Still, doin' me, still so beautifully I pray to brushin' off haters for stuff the do to me

[Chorus: Mario Winans]Go and do your thing 'cause people will talk Baby it's the way The way that you walk Keep your head up to the sky Comfort is high Love the ones that hate you 'cause they're the ones who make you Go and do your thing

[Verse: 2]Yo, yo, yo Now just imagine how the world'll be witchu cruisin' Top down, popped the blouse, get girls aroused Talk bout shoppin n browsin not for clothes and copped the house Could it be that you feel you need me? Hey, you love the way I flow 'cause it comes to easy When life imitate art thats where the hatin' start You gotta love dat, try to stay above that Who knew I'd come this far Business woman, and movie star? My moms always told me I come from God And the stress that come from y'all keep achin' You be there keep waiting Keep trying be patient Y'all wish I can stay the night And really feel the love 'cause my fans provide it

[Chorus: Mario Winans]Go and do your thing 'cause people will talk Baby it's the way The way that you walk Keep your head up to the sky Comfort is high Love the ones that hate you 'cause they're the ones who make you Go and do your thing

[Verse: 3]Lately, it just seems to me That people ain't what they seem to be They all want me torn up I know there's snakes in the grass So I pay my staff, to keep the lawns cut I see all the drama you bringin' I combat that with possitive thinking I'm me till I'm old and grey and when that day comes I gonna teach my daughters do be the same way I am the way I am, I'm from the hood So crème de le crème And specially when, yall pray for my downfall That's why I try to stay from round y'all (that's why You never keep me down So I'll always be around, forget about it Still doin' it, (still doin me) So beautifully I see you rushin' them papers that aint new to me

[Chorus: Mario Winans X2]Go and do your thing 'cause people will talk Baby it's the way The way that you walk Keep your head up to the sky Comfort is high Love the ones that hate you 'cause they're the ones who make you Go and do your thing

[Ending: Mario Winans]Just do your thing

'cause people gon' hate you anyway uh Just do your thing 'cause people gonna hate you anyway uh Just do your thing y'all c'mon Can nobody stop me y'all c'mon We Yellow City y'all We gon' keep doin' our thing, keep doin' our thing

Visit Mario Winans page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.