

## Mase

# "Do It Again - Puff Daddy"

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\*featuring Puff Daddy [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) 'cause 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)  
'cause 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 'cause 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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