

Professor Green "Do For You"

Visit "[Do For You](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

There ain't much I ain't been through, I used to sell
drugs for a living.
And even though I changed my career, I'm still stuck
where I'm living.
And certain man are livid, don't wanna see the
progression.
See the professor and want to teach him a lesson.
They wanna strip me, the girls wanna see me naked.
I flow hot but they don't wanna see me make it.
It gets deep on these old streets, always gotta worry
about my old beefs.
Same way I still dance through the bits, jeans sagging
with half of the piff.
You wanna see me down, if only you could see me now,
toe to toe.
Lets go I got no fears, just know that I'll be here when
the smoke clears.

What can you do to me, that I can't do to you?
What do you want me to, do for you?
What can you do to me, that I can't do for you?
What do you want me to, do for you?

I am completely confused and somewhat confused by
the fact,
That anything you think you could do or have done to
me, that I couldn't do back.
Eye for an eye, shot for a shot, you might have, but I
have not forgotten where I am from fam'.
Certain man are telling too much lies, took a shank
'cause I got too much pride,
Rather than kick though, it was a bit close, lucky me I'm
still alive to get dough, though.
You wanna see me down, if only you could see me now,
toe to toe.
Lets go I got no fears, just know that I'll be here when
the smoke clears.

What can you do to me, that I can't do to you?
What do you want me to, do for you?
What can you do to me, that I can't do for you?
What do you want me to, do for you?

I, I see a look in your eyes, I've seen before, telling me
love don't live no more.

I, I see there's a thin line between love and hate and
once you've crossed it it's too late to come back.

A few people'd tell you that I ain't shit, still mistaking
their jealousy for hatred.

I wonder if it would of changed if it wasn't for the
game, either way I wouldn't change shit.

Might give a little but I take none, I am the difference, I
ain't trying to make one.

Suck out, you think I give a fuck 'bout when any a these
pricks run their mouth?

Your speech long, say what you like but take it as a fuck
you when I don't respond.

So passed, I'm beyond, so lickle man be gone. For your
playing havoc with my ambience.

You wanna see me down, if only you could see me now,
toe to toe.

Lets go I got no fears, just know that I'll be here when
the smoke clears.

What can you do to me, that I can't do to you?

What do you want me to, do for you?

What can you do to me, that I can't do for you?

What do you want me to, do for you?

Visit [Professor Green](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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