

## Dark Lotus

### "We Goin' To Do It To Ya"

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Album: It Ain't Safe No More...

Aiyyo Mega' gimme some of that barefoot jungle shit  
and let me shake a leg nigga! (Megahertz)

Let's give it to 'em  
Yo, let's give it to 'em  
Yo, let's give it to 'em  
Busta Bust, let's give it to 'em  
Flipmode, let's give it to 'em  
Check it

[Verse One]

Ever felt the fire burn like this (burn like this)  
You shocked that I've returned like this  
Stern like shit'll make you firm like this  
C'mon, while we make the bitches yearn like this  
Pearl white shit'll make the world hype quick  
and earl like knowin I'm bonin your girl like this  
Act sweet (BOY) nigga we pack heat so (BACK BOY)  
Stack money like a Backstreet Boy  
Track sheet, never whack, bitches hittin in my back seat  
Love my flick up in the Black Beat boy  
So move your black feet boy, make bitches bounce to  
this  
Don't let me have to let the mac speak boy  
Track meet boy, hundred meter dash, straight to the  
trash  
You corny rhymin on them whack beats boy (C'MON)  
And you know we rock on and on  
And make the bitches wanna bounce, all night long and  
And to my gettin money niggaz keep ballin (c'mon)  
You know we bout to take it to the next mornin

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Get your big ass on the floor!  
You know we goin' do it to ya (alright)  
You know we goin' do it to ya (alright)  
You know we doin' do it to ya (alright) nigga

Get your big ass on the floor, C'MON!!

[Verse Two]

The Range Ro' and everything you see is paid fo'  
nigga, c'mon  
Change flow and then we lay low  
Chase mo' money, fuck I wanna waste dough fo'  
Stack peso, big money know my small money  
probably bigger than your WHACK payroll  
Money get your hands off of me, dance all night  
Break bitches hot and sweaty take your tight pants off  
for me  
So horny, shorty pull your plans off on me  
Whylin out, while shorty ditchin her mans off for me  
So simple, there go the champagne glass  
When your pour, make sure the whole entire thing full  
Sinful! Still shorty puttin the somethin on me  
Brushin on me, whylin and feelin and touchin on me  
Whatchu play fo'? (RRAH!) When I hop up in my two do'  
Great sex and do it, say no mo' (RRAH!)  
Make those, know nigga we got heat big  
Block sheets and shit and stay up on the hot street  
though (RRAH!)  
Get high shit (RRAH!) fly bitches runnin the flo'  
Hollerin and screamin this my shit! (RRAH!)  
Count that in the amounts that amount to the ceiling  
I know you love the way we bounce back nigga  
Gimme my ounce back nigga, Flipmode back in the  
spot  
You can run and go announce that nigga, c'mon  
[Chorus] Get your big ass on the floor You know we  
goin'..

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