

Mcgruff "This is How We Do"

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Yesh, yesh, y'all, Gruff stay fresh y'all
Puffin' bless y'all, in the Lex' to the mall
So called bad chick, sexin' you all
Give Gruff a call, let me flex in them walls

Twirl ya backbone, get my mack on
Get your Reebok money, send ya ass home
Is Gruff a playa? Nigga ask Pretty Tone
Flooded roly lit, smooth goldy shit

If I ever die, your Joe's gon' have a fit
Herb be phat, linen down derby hat
Gators bitin', minks and fur on me back
Live talk shows, pop corks offa Mo's

My money grows while fiends snort up they nose
Private jet, nigga, whole life is set
Life like begets
Mega ice on the neck

Yeah, this is how we do, just make ya bu-ga-lu
Harlem World baby and the LB crew
Now we do, party to the sky turn blue
Pollyin' yeah, that's what we gon' do

I'm creepin' uptown and my mans ride wit 'em
He got three Dutches in the ash tray and Sal wit 'em
He gettin' blunted, so he wanted me to slide me
Give me two tic, so we can get wild wit him

We on FDR Drive, doing 95
Smokin' trees, on the ways, Saturday Night Live
Word is butters, plus they muthafuckin' pad is hot
Smoke the weed, drink the liquor, so I said why not
Peepin', ring the bell, as soon as we hit the spot
Shorty open the door wit the short and the knot

Wit the belly button showin', the L that slip
Yo, I smell that shit, yo, I can tell that shit
Soon as my man creep wit shorty inside the room
I con', I continue to spark up my moon 'cuz

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Aiyo, Gruff holdin', keep the bar rollin'
Check me in V.I.P., gettin' love open
The fellow wit cream, gon' sell her a dream
Gas luck, needs to get the hell in between

Knowwhatlmean? Kick game, puff la green
Everywhere Gruff go, shine like high beam
Word up, ya know the ice burnt up
Give me one minute have your wife skirt up

And all playa haters get they life hold up
Undertaker might have to dig some dirt up
Chocolate mack nigga, push an ack vigg a
Call it Don P. then go relax wit her

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