

Young Jeezy "What I Do"

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[Hook:]

Just like that, niggas don't know how to act
Bet when them niggas hear this they get to grabbing
their strap
Just tell the DJ, they know
They get to bringing it back
Them niggas hit up the club, they get to bringing the
set
I said, now just like that, b! tches don't know what to do
And when we hit up the club, you know them broads
coming through
I told her hit up her girl, tell them that they can come
too
And now that b! tch off the chain, I told y'all then what I
do
I say now just like that

[Verse 1:]

B! tches they screaming, I can hear b! tches calling
Give a fuck if they like it, tell them niggas I'm balling
These niggas holding they nuts
As you see I ain't stalling
Swear these niggas are trees
As you see I ain't falling
They want me trip on my strings
Want me fall on my face
Get a lick for a hundred, damn, it fell in my safe
Sexy, no alcoholic, but she drink like a toilet
Gonna do me a favor and put your mouth on this faucet
I know just how she like it
She might think I'm a psychic
Even called me a plumber, she like the way that I pipe it
Niggas front like they know me, they must got me
mistaken
B! tch, I'm pleading not guilty, you'll never charge me
with faking

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[Verse 2:]

You see my back on my Chevy, you can tell I'm
swagging
And you know that I got it, you can tell I ain't bragging
Them Rollies wear big faces, drink Ciroc by the cases
I'm Neo out this b! tch, feel like I'm stuck in the Matrix
I'm talking so much white, you would think I was racist
See I came from the bottom, I'm talking under the
basement
Threw the roof off this b! tch like we just had a tornado
Desert Eagles, they twins, I call em Cain and Abel
100K in my pocket, that shit as thick as a Bible
Superstar in my hood, so that would make me an idol
Had a hell of a night, so I'm a say me a prayer
In the lockout I'm balling, so that would make me a
player

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[Verse 3:]

I got em popping and leaning, I got em drinking and
smoking
I told her take off her clothes
What she say? That she open

If you're getting to money, my nigga, ball like a dog
Them cigarillos so big, them b! tches look like they logs
I'm the life of the party, bring the party some life
You know I'm dead-ass serious. Why? Cause I said it
twice
We talking straight suicide, we taking shots to the head
Must be drinking amnesia, cause I forgot what I said
Stack up so much bread I'm a need me a toaster
My partner ride with his chopper, this nigga think he a
soldier
Why I'm a stand in the section when I can stand on the
sofa?
So y'all guess what I does, you never say I ain't told ya

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