

## **Fat Pat**

# **"Do U Like What U See"**

Visit "[Do U Like What U See](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Do you like what you see  
Tell me what else you done heard about me  
Is it strange to see, that I be's a G  
So take it how you want it, take it from that P-A-T

Am I a player? Shit, up early in the mornig  
Tryin to stack me up some paper  
That Platinum Soul got me throwed, can't you see  
>From these beats I be makin for your jeeps  
And your slabs and your creeps  
Who Am I? I'm Double D, I roll with P-A-T  
You might know me from puttin it down with Lil Ke  
I'm havin big thangs, big brains, ain't no plexin  
>From Arkansas to Texas, I'm rollin in my Lexus  
Blowin on big kill, got hundred dollar bills in my  
briefcase  
(Wreckshop)We all in they face  
Because we third coast born, that means we Texas  
raised  
My whole click gettin rich, yeah we gotta stay paid,  
yeah  
So do you like what you see  
Tell me what else you done heard about me  
I know it's plain to see, your gal jockin me  
Cause maybe I'm a player and I'm real with the streets

Do you like what you see  
Tell me what else you done heard about me  
Is it strange to see, that I be's a G  
So take it how you want it, take it from that P-A-T  
Do you like what you see  
Tell me what else you done heard about me  
Is it strange to see, that I be's a G  
So take it how you want it, take it from that P-A-T

Yeah, do you like what you see, mister mister in the  
play  
Diamonds and gators up on my feet  
Slidin through the club and it's all gravy  
Snatchin your girl, burnin out in my Mercedes  
On buttons, say nothin, gangsta struttin did it all  
Watchin me when I hit the door and started to ball

All along I knew, what she wanted to do  
She said she knew me from flowin on that screw  
And when I came through her homegirl's house  
And ever since then she wanted to know what I was  
about  
And what mader scream and shout, and kept my name  
in they mouth  
So I showed her what Sugar Daddy was all about  
How I turned her out, it was so throwed  
>From the back to the couch, down to the floor  
Let everybody know, that sugar daddy go  
>From north, east, south to the west, I'm knockin with  
this pole

(say what, say what)

Do you like what you see  
Tell me what else you done heard about me  
Is it strange to see, that I be's a G  
So take it how you want it, take it from that P-A-T  
Do you like what you see  
Tell me what else you done heard about me  
Is it strange to see, that I be's a G  
So take it how you want it, take it from that P-A-T

Baby, let me jump in your brain  
As I slide down Main with a fist full of grain  
Green grain from the top from my ben low  
Twenty inch Lorenzo, as I turn some mo, mo  
I'm a glow like my wrist and my neck  
Slide my rolex ten or set baguette  
Pieces with marquises and creases up in my slacks  
Done the private plane to the wide body 'lac  
I'm a stack and act a mess 'cuzzi down the bed  
9-8 Clarion laid in my head rest  
I rise in my estate, caddy corner by the lake  
With a glass fireplace, next door to Chevy Chase  
Valet up in my gate is a brand new hummer  
Forty inch anaconda and a school of piranas  
And a bitch in my sauna, waitin on me  
Let's look eye to eye and tell me what you see

Do you like what you see  
Tell me what else you done heard about me  
Is it strange to see, that I be's a G  
So take it how you want it, take it from that P-A-T  
Do you like what you see  
Tell me what else you done heard about me  
Is it strange to see, that I be's a G  
So take it how you want it, take it from that P-A-T

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

---

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