

# Al' Tariq "Do Yo Thang"

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Hahhh! Here I am, here I be  
Hah, the great Al' T  
G.C., God Connection, bust it, bust it  
Wooo! That's how we do  
I'm makin moves, cause you know who's  
All you shorties - all you shorties  
Yeah, drop 'em, drop 'em

[Al' Tariq]

The bottom line - Tariq got plenty for the masses and  
many  
Be bangin 'em all, that's just the skinny  
Get 'em sprung with the tongue or strung with the dick  
(That's my shit) straight up and down, I give 'em fits  
I be legit and won't quit, the hon cum in buckets  
Fuck it, I'm spankin that ass, you know you love the way  
I struck it  
I strike it, don't mind if you dyke it (look, look)  
Bring all yo' friends I loves extra skins  
I got the ends, whatever treat hoes like they queens  
and  
queens like they tramps I rupture the spleens and  
puncture the liver be up in the gut, WHAT WHAT?  
I'm splashin backsides with my nut, hut hut  
I deliever, gall-ins of semen  
Schemin, dreamin of ways to keep 'em screamin  
Fiendin for Al' 'Riq, to drink 'em down like Tang  
Word is bond hon, do yo' thang

[Chorus]

I said right about now do yo' thang  
(Break 'em off hon, no pain no gain)  
I said right about now do yo' thang  
(Break 'em off shorty wop no pain no gain)  
C'mon right about now do yo' thang  
(Break 'em off what? No pain no gain)  
C'mon right about now do yo' thang  
(Break 'em off shorty wop no pain no gain)

[Al' Tariq]

Look, look - outrageous nights I lights up the heavens  
Niggaz fakin shit get ass with these elevens

Sevenies on my baby WOO! Take 'em off  
When I get to lickin shit she can't shake me off  
Just break me off, somethin hot show-stopper  
Bang you right baby, Hammer Time, my shit proper  
On top of old smokey, all covered with cheese  
Hon stripped and teased made me freeze then hit her  
knees  
My main squeeze, cause that puddy's, like amazin  
Plus how mine stays in mode for steady blazin  
Steady raisin, got this jones for brown shu'  
I'll switch vanilla butter pecan chocolate deluh'  
You're shook, you're scared to look but love peep it  
If that shit ain't fresh like Secret then shorts, you can  
keep it  
And freak it on yo' own get bad, to the bone  
You don't need no rap singer throw up yo' middle  
finger  
and do yo' thang

[Chorus] w/ variations

[Al' Tariq]

Break it down like this  
So I guess by now right now you know that who's who  
Al' Tariq uniquely freak straight out the Q  
For you, I'm thorough, out the desert borough  
Land of mida midas I LOVE these mamacitas  
Conchitas, y senioritas, fuck what you speakin  
Whether you bright, brown skinned, or Puerto Rican  
I still be keepin, you open, this papichulo  
With twenty-four hour fuckin power I eat that culo  
or cula, "Woo-Hah! Got You All In Check"  
Cause I smoke on that ass LIKE WHO? Inspectah Deck  
Check my status, as the baddest, Mr. Clutch  
Too much, whenever we touch so roll the dutch and do  
yo' thang

[Chorus] w/ variations

{\*ad libs and "that sho' is beautiful, that's beautiful" to  
fade\*}

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