

**Blu****"Doin Somethin"**Visit "[Doin Somethin](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Intro)

Ayo, this the wordsful El Prezident, El Prez  
IÂ'm here with the rest of the niggas: New Wes, Blu,  
Pac Div  
UNI, J Davey, Tiron, Ayomari, aye yall

(Hook)

My nigga gotta live, my nigga gotta live  
My nigga gotta live, my nigga gotta live

(Verse)

Yeah Killa Cali, up top like a nigga Fowley playin park  
ball  
Something like a young Nate Archibald  
Lower than my arts draws like Warhols, ugly like  
warhogs  
We gather round sports bars and court yards  
Lookin for Double DÂ's like that report cards  
She lookin for millionaires with sports cars  
She end up with broke niggas and porn stars  
School never meant much, I rather kick rhymes and  
count big bucks  
Rather hit dames who got big butts  
Rather get miles, we just live once, why not get it?  
These labels are in business to get bucks  
Moral of the story Â- donÂ't get fucked  
With the right to impress yo mind  
We gotta cut it short, look IÂ'm pressin time

(Verse)

Said I always been a man plus none of my girls had the  
flat ass  
They let the Jim Carrey battem like my ass  
IÂ'm a permanent stain up on yo brain  
That made up love supreme, no John Coltrane  
Saluting to lieutenant, I play the earth wind and fire  
Minus the water, call me Captain Planet  
Creator of the earth and the giver of rain  
I strike thunder in yo lightning, nigga watch what you  
say  
Pray to Allah

I can't even begin this, setting D's, I hope you're  
taping this  
Minus Mariah, fucking bitches snap turn at this age  
Born in that dirty South, and the flies that we put in  
don't believe that you atheist

(Verse)

Uh ayo, wutchu call God on a rap?  
Wu Tang laid in the shade like head tracks, toupe  
Kool Aid, potter in the pound  
Something wrong? Young tune hung like drugs, lunch  
Peak on rewind sunshine, ganja  
Mind in front of the yall probably  
Legals in space bar, hot technology  
Got 80 babies on that Viacom, stop me  
Even rain goes to ride, come tsunamis  
Blue beach, I get in the mist, karate  
Chop beats meets the aki  
Not needs, blocks like keys but we unlock these  
Buy lean, how could you say that we not G?  
Weight of the world on these shoulders, stop me

(Verse)

Parallel parking, no power steering  
Clearing, air it and there in a bang in a spot  
Dreaming like I'm Captain Kirk, wuddup Scott, ock?  
Guess I'm hard but layin, killin birds got mocked, rock  
With a cold heart, result to blancos,  
See bank roll s through peep holes  
Peep in time, no pesos, pay roll turns me on  
Like a born hop sluts, spatulation talk with nuts  
Dick up in a rent pipe, ass right, cheech right  
So what it is? Tryna live what like this  
Minus bitch nigga that go like they made from a rig

(Hook)

My nigga gotta live, my nigga gotta live  
My nigga gotta live, my nigga gotta live

(Verse)

You can't talk slick to a can of oil  
You can't talk fly shit to a falcon  
You lookin sad Mike, you're so cool  
I say you're damn right, bitch buy my album  
Throw a nigga on the blog and I rock thousands  
Yea nigga on the job and I'm not countin  
Zoomin up, I'm with the emblem with the black stallion  
Got these bitches and I'm in a middle life malbe  
Triple X rated, we from the west baby  
Today I'm getting high, homie I'm frustrated  
Cuz I want success, I guess I'm just anxious

It's always on my mind, I feel like a fuckin rapist

(Verse)

I aspire to be iconic  
And it's ironic how I can't get out a pocket like your  
wallet  
In my city with no college and I fit it, feelin like I hit a  
Philly really high  
Not really, but kinda like it though  
Five Michael flow, peace to Weezy out of rykers  
But I'm writin for them lifers that unlike me had a  
writer's block  
For lack of an Iverson cross so maybe guidance talkin  
to em  
In that lightin which I'm walkin to, I kick that  
You call it science lyin like I ain't applyin  
This shit like religion, listen niggas tuck on the pivot  
I'm shootin and hittin every shot, and I ain't even  
hotchis  
Sizzling shit get fizzling bitch

(Verse)

I rather skate backwards, sick like cancer  
Dirty rat bastard, bow to the master  
Take take take it, if you want it I'll give it  
I'll kill it for the sure man, come get with it

(Verse)

Pike up the bong, bang a gong, get it on  
Lend a list lumps for the chumps get gone  
Aggressive, so what may seem wrong  
It's major, hit the sky high wave pager  
Lowlife poster, hash is my ashtray  
Roll stiff, west coast shit, let's toast it  
Feelin ferocious, just my wife  
The bug, to right, excites the low light  
Guess who, that guy is in  
Like eggs on grits bitch ask a friend  
You smoking serves gangs with a 3rd brain  
Race palms hard is the main thing

(Verse)

I break bread and ribs  
100\$ bills, peel out buckets with the datings for the  
wheels  
The block get hard, niggas bangin like Shaquille  
Them fishy ass niggas, we just shake em from the real  
Slake em when we bill wipe  
Thinkin with the mill, my niggas at the table  
But you fake it and you squeal  
Now shake it with the broad, it's just Jason in the thrill

A southern Cal nigga but my fragrance from Brazil,  
steel  
Catch me out in Austin with the Texas toast  
Them thick white girls get ahead in vote  
It was written we was leavin with the freshest quotes  
Gotta live, we get it off the chest and go  
Go go go

(Verse)

Let me go let me go let me go let me go let me go  
But I open the door  
Don't put it on should an old nigga go nigga go  
But I'm all for the coast  
Hope that it both to the floor bout the time you reach to  
die  
You look in her eyes frozen safe, we should dive now  
What will it be? What would it be? Wake up  
Bitch I feel what could it be?  
My shoe size fuckin huge, now could it be him?  
Better head back to the beehive  
We died and get return now  
Believe these creeps please feel quicker than you work  
how  
We could leave no bird trail, no fingerprints, no  
perfume  
You can't compare to the debonair  
That we better dug, dog cover that  
Country got no challenges, I don't even know bout  
child niggas  
Now we smoke for all the whip up  
Please excuse these amateurs

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