

## Sir Michael Rocks

### "Now You Do"

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Baby now you do, now you do

I'm on the fast track, I'm on the cast track  
I get hand sex, I get ass smacked  
To the ushy cakes, trips to the mall  
On titty jakes, and when they see me ways  
All up them checks yes, I see 8 efs  
That wet nigga whip it without no steps  
You half court nigga, ain't no press  
On your album,  
So man fuck your mixing  
All a nigga make is rich tapes  
Put it in the back, niggas better honor my flac  
Niggas better honor my swag  
Really came here with the mac  
If you wanna act, I don't wanna do you like that  
Hit your man girl from the back  
Kinda like a fender bender  
I knew a couple on my landis  
And every now and then I bend her  
Corner on her, I don't fuck coroners  
And a blunt that dope, my uncle Roder  
And my hundred sponsors, even money coking  
I'm running rap, a nigga got 8 9 hunned stacks  
Without running packs, that fast track  
Them French fries can't fuck around  
With you simple guys is be hating  
Is ceo, Shawty kay been gone for like 100 days  
And you still ain't seen it's po but we cashing  
And I'm ashing in that Bentley drop

Baby now you do, waiting for that fendi dro  
Just in case you ain't know, we be flexing that gold  
And the clothes, in the malls baby  
Baby now you do, you was acting brand new  
Like you didn't have a clue  
Just who we the dudes baby  
Baby now you do,  
And the clothes, in the malls baby  
Baby now you do, you was acting brand new  
Like you didn't have a clue

Just who we the dudes baby

Nigga you know the purp, you know the syrup  
So put that in that soda first  
And if your bitch look good, I'ma chop that wood  
I'ma lace my shoes and go to work!  
I'm working, working, but this shit is not a job  
I applaud when she give me head  
With a lot of slob a lot of suckers did tried me  
And I don't know what you thought it was  
But the phone fuck with your pasi  
Don't ask me bout my car keys and what I'm driving  
Who I'm drilling, go and watch man I'm cold chilling  
Smoke smoke and we drink drink,  
And we don't care about what they did  
Cause you don't even wanna wear it till you seen me  
with it  
My old piece you wanna marry cause you heard I hit it  
I'm showing love to the city man you know I'm with it  
Down like 100 fitting,...

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