

## David Stones

### "She Do It"

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[Intro: David Stones]

Aye, Aye, Aye, Aye, Aye  
Tryna' play with it a li' bit  
Aye, Aye, Aye, Aye, Aye  
Aye, Aye, Aye, Aye, Aye

[Verse 1: David Stones]

She do it like she dancing in a video  
Her body move to vibrations from the stereo  
Swing them hips around like a merry go  
Touch her toes then she dip it low and she hit the floor  
Shorty got flavor  
She know the difference from a baller and a nigga that  
done saved up  
But ain't looking for nobody that can save her  
She just wanna shake what her momma gave her  
Pretty as toes and her manicure right  
Not a worry in sight  
She could party all night  
Her friends are all hype  
They wildin' by the bar going hard  
Gon' wake up and do it all tomorrow  
Shit  
Baby in my eyes you a star  
Cause on the dance floor I could see you from afar  
They call me VVS Stones like what's in the Audemar  
But enough about me I'm tryna' find out who you are

[Hook: David Stones]

Shorty got me watching how she grooving to the music  
The way her body poppin' man I don't know how she do  
it  
But she do it  
Do it  
Yea she do it how she do it  
She do it how she do it  
When she do it  
She do it

She do it  
She do it  
She do it  
She do it  
She do it  
She do it  
I don't know how she do it  
Do it  
But she do it how she do it  
She do it how she do it  
When she do it

[Verse 2: David Stones]

Shorty got them fellas in the club tryna' find a clue  
I walked up on her like damn boo how fine are you?  
Come here boo I like your little hair-do  
Them other girls naw they shouldn't stand near you  
Shorty body bangin' from the front and the rear too  
Turn around baby girl let me get a clear view  
Said she tired of them lames  
Yea I hear you  
Show 'em how to get fly when I bring the leer through  
Nice shape and thin waste  
They gon' hate  
And she stay on that new shit they so late  
Tattoos and piercings in the right place  
Lames all up in her face give her no space  
Shorty in my eyes you a star  
On the dance floor I could see you from afar  
Naw I don't just cop a bottle boo I buy the whole bar  
But enough about me I'm tryna find out who you are

[Hook: David Stones]

[Verse 3: David Stones]

She do it while sh doing them Giuseppe heels  
Her body could kill it's deadly like her sex appeal  
I ain't saying she a gold-digger but for real  
She only fuck with niggas that be getting skril  
She know ST got the mass appeal  
And I go harder than a nigga with a major deal  
Independent nigga with a major feel  
Keep it poppin' like some pills  
Hold up  
I see some blazing Caucasian  
Latina sensation  
Black mixed with Asian  
What a combination  
So many bad bitches it's amazing

But baby you the only one I'm chasing  
Cause shorty in my eyes you a star  
On the dance floor I could see you from afar  
Yea I'm a BK nigga and I push a fast car  
But enough about me I'm tryna' find out who you are

[Hook: David Stones]  
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