Swizz Beatz "Let Me See Ya Do Your Thing"

Visit "Let Me See Ya Do Your Thing" on MotoLyrics.com

Uh huh
(Off the top)
Cash Money, Hot Boys
(All to me nigga)
You understand
Say, Swizz, give it all to me, don't hold it back
I want it, give it all, hit me in the chest wit it nigga

I got work, bricks, money, pistols
Hoes have bitch ass niggas runnin' with 'em
Paid money, hard rocks, cheap digits, hard blocks
It's llello cola, heroin and boulders
Stunna Corleone, nigga I told ya this Mack dimes, doin' time

Uptown riders everybody been dinin'
It's third wall nothin' but these uptown souljas
N-Y G's, the barrel high rolla'
It's Swizz and Stunna in a Ram stuntin'
(Wassup)

20 inches, nothin' under
(Wassup)
It's glocks and bitches we been killin' snitches
(Oh)
Work? Fuck the Feds, nigga we livin'
(Oww)
Yo, ask me twice I ain't neva been nice
Always been a gangsta poppin' willas don't bite

Let me see you do ya thing yo, if ya ballin'
Let me see you do ya thing yo, if ya ridin'
(Let me see you do ya thing)
Oh no, where's the bitches?
Let me see you do ya thing yo, where's my niggas?

Let me see you do ya thing yo, buy the bar (C'mon)
Let me see you do ya thing gon' floss ya shit (Let me see you do ya thing)
C'mon, rep ya hood
Let me see you do ya thing

I got the MJ 220 on the streets of Atlanta Wit the 360 Modena parked diamond Savanna Life's too short, so a nigga stretch the Porsche And put the big screen in it It's like a nigga at the movies, when he sittin' in it

Picture seems so vivid the windows all tinted Marble flo's in it, I got doe like Bill when the chip was invented So it's, no thing for me to pull a few strings to Get a, few things that cost a few G's You ain't passed it down to me, so it has to be

Way it be, as you see I'm tryin' to find me a place in the hills

Put a blighty in the backyard and move right back to the ville

I'm a always be where it's real (Nigga)

And chill where the caps get peeled and niggas get killed

(What)

Till I die I'm a live till I can't no more Sell crack and bust guns till I'm at the morgue (What's up?)

Let me see you do ya thing yo, if ya ballin'
Let me see you do ya thing yo, if ya ridin'
(Let me see you do ya thing)
Oh no, where's the bitches?
Let me see you do ya thing yo, where's my niggas?

Let me see you do ya thing yo, buy the bar (C'mon)
Let me see you do ya thing gon' floss ya shit (Let me see you do ya thing)
C'mon, rep ya hood
Let me see you do ya thing

I'm real, I'm steel, I'm hard to kill Been packin' bullets, shoot out at will Stunna Corleone, sellin' heroine Uptown make this mine, stemmies get grown

Casey Brice, ten the price Kill that nigga I'll shife his life It's Fresh, Stunna, Weezy, Turk Swizz, Jada, DMX, let work

Bitch, nigga, I hate them niggas

All I fuck wit is these real ass niggas It's Ruff-Ryder, Cash Money D give me the name, I'll bust a hundred

It's Rolex, hoe don't flex I'm worth 200 mil, bitch what's next? It's full surface, Swizz that's next Nigga act up, we breakin' they neck

Let me see you do ya thing yo, if ya ballin'
Let me see you do ya thing yo, if ya ridin'
(Let me see you do ya thing)
Oh no, where's the bitches?
Let me see you do ya thing yo, where's my niggas?

Let me see you do ya thing yo, buy the bar (C'mon)
Let me see you do ya thing gon' floss ya shit (Let me see you do ya thing)
C'mon, rep ya hood
Let me see you do ya thing

Let me see you do ya thing yo, if ya ballin'
Let me see you do ya thing yo, if ya ridin'
(Let me see you do ya thing)
Oh no, where's the bitches?
Let me see you do ya thing yo, where's my niggas?

Let me see you do ya thing yo, buy the bar (C'mon)
Let me see you do ya thing gon' floss ya shit (Let me see you do ya thing)
C'mon, rep ya hood
Let me see you do ya thing

Whoa, whoa Break it out, whoodi

Visit <u>Swizz Beatz</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.