

Hill Dru

"This is what we do"

Visit "[This is what we do](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Featuring Method Man]

Yeah baby hey yeah yeah

And you know said you know

Said you know said you know babe yeah

So you say your ish is it

And you say your ish is hot

You want me to touch your spot

Cuz thats how we do it

Now I watch your earrings jingle

And I watch you work your middle

Cuz your handle bars aint little

Makes me wanna (Yall aint ready)

1 If you wanna dance

If you wanna move

If you wanna dance

Yeah show me what to do

I keep it movin, givin it to you

Cuz this is what we do

This is what we do, yeah

(Repeat 1)

Said East Side, where you at , yo what the deely

And to my ladies over West can you feel me

Tell me what the deal with the south

And tell me Master P got it all figured out

But if you say you with me, show you with me

You're so pretty, you stay shitty,

Ain't no shorty over 40 chillin in the VIP with me

Damn right, game tight, cuz that's how we do it tonight

(Repeat 1) x2

[Method Man]:

Who got the best body on the planet

I take advantage, then skate like the kissin bandit

Leave of hearts

Got these shorties out after dark

Were lady killers

Now blow back apart, raw dealers, the cat Dru Hill or

Strange love, seven thirty, I'm like Herbie with a Love Bug

Then skip town like a Casanova brown Mrs.

You look delicious like a two piece with a biscuit

What's goin down?

In my mind I'm rippin your clothes

Playing with your peep girl suckin your toes

Go round with the Ghetto Sarano, mello,

Romeo, who like his women on the same level

Pay my bills that were due, all accounts settled

Now I'm relaxing like Pa now with Ma Kettle

Baby laughing, earrings in both nipples

Like Janet Jackson, busting out her latest fashion

Or the smashin

Honey come on over here, I ***** be cold

Throw them panties over there, you wont need those

You talk like sex

You walk like sex

Ya smell like sex

Ya yell like sex

And all ya want is Mr. Map, hell of a man

That can sell an Eskimo a fan

I come equipped for any spot that you want hit

Or want licked, when my ___ hit the _____, ahh, shit

I start to think back on how I go hump

In seven minutes to heaven at the age of eleven

Couldnt tell me nuthin then, cant tell me nuthin now

Honey child, milkin the cow, lovin my style

This is what we do kid, me and them Dru kids

Take em blind, crimp em and crazy, even toothless

Lastly, if you know me dont ask me

Call me Method, Mr. Mack if ya nasty

(Repeat 1) x2

If I move it on the left, will it be hot to death

If I move it on the right will you make it last all night
(Woody)

If I move it up and down will you make a freaky sound

come on

If I move it in and out will it make you scream and shout

(Repeat 1 until fade

Visit [Hill Dru](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.