

## Kruder & Dorfmeister "Whatever You Do"

Visit "[Whatever You Do](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Rasheed]  
Wetblack  
Who is that?  
What does it mean?  
Lone Star Ridaz  
Happy Perez  
The self record  
Grimm  
The brown recluse  
Low Genius  
Rasheed  
The first to be  
AKA  
Pepe Pepe

[Chorus: Low-G and Happy P]  
[Low-G]  
Whatever you do  
Homie don't fuck wit my clicka  
Mi Nina Rosa es me chicka  
[Happy P]  
Nigga what?  
Repeat 4x

[Verse 1: Low-G]  
I rolla from Houston to Minnesota  
I got a chola  
Wit coca cola en la cola  
I thought you know ha  
Comin straight from Cinaloa  
Ready to blow  
A muthafucka not a batta  
A wetback is down and dirty for his dolla  
You took the Chevy behind my back  
No mi diheses in mi carra  
Es slicka  
Como diha con mi cuidaja  
Con mucha perika  
Don't fuck wit my clicka

[Chorus: Low-G and Happy P]

Repeat 4x

[Verse 2: Happy P and Grimm]

[Happy P]

Now everyday I wake up

(inhale)

Lace my jay's up

Get on my grind fool

You best a pay up

And I ain't down wit dat pay cut

My niggas will leave yo fuckin body

For the police to be tapin up

Scrape it up

Gotta get mo cuz I can't get enough

These fuckin niggas cryin like hoes when they think it's

up

Happy P maan wetblack oyu can bet that

You bustin at me

And I'ma bust back ya bitch

[Grimm]

That trip you bout to take

I done took it shit the best

This what was blessed

I looked my best

I took the ref

Then took the rep

I should confess

If it ain't fo the chest

Then you ain't gonna take the test

See a man can't play wit nothin less

In the past pump niggas got it pressed

Gotta keep em guessin by the left

From the front or from the back

Gotta keep my one hundred stacks

Ki's got it unda that

Young and strapped with each hand

Since my hustlin began

See a cop and fleed the block

Anyway a G can

[Chorus: Low-G and Happy P]

Repeat 4x

[Verse 3: Rasheed]

Strategic leave em paraplegic

My legion run in Norweiga huh

In the demons

AAAHHHHUUU

In the middle of the night

Ya head will have you screamin

Red cream dead fiends dead fiends

My team dugga a limousine with players a quarantine  
Nigga wanna go to war  
Go raw  
From the east to the west coast dawg  
Go to war in the front door  
?????????  
?????????  
?????????  
My gina my nina rollin in the ciyo  
In the ghetto betta known as the bario  
Go strong  
Blast long  
I gets my blast on  
Roll in the cast on  
With a black mask on  
Droppin niggas till they gone  
WETBLACK  
Who is that?  
What does it mean?  
Come to the underground  
Gun tactics visit the undascene  
Coats pop  
Muthafucka we shot em down  
Rasheed got nuts stand on enemy ground  
Don't speak  
Ghetto melodies  
In my brain  
Silent wit jack o lanterns in this wicked game

[Chorus: Low-G and Happy P]  
Repeat till fade

Visit [Kruder & Dorfmeister](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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