

**Manhattan Transfer F/ Phil Collins****"Do Me"**

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This the ex song  
for ex-friends, ex-girlfriends  
and all them in-the-way-ass muthafuckas  
that always got somethin to say  
I dedicates this to you  
Cause you know what?  
I could never be you  
and you could never be me  
So I'm just gon' be me  
You know what I mean?  
I'ma do me

[ CHORUS ]

You could hate me all you want  
But I'ma do me anyway (I'ma do me anyway)  
No matter how you try to front  
I'ma still do me anyway (still do me anyway)  
You could hate me all you want  
But I'ma do me anyway (I'ma do me anyway)  
(Bouncin) while I smoke my blunt  
I'ma still do me anyway (still do me anyway)

Before I had somethin you said I'd never have nothin  
Treated like a scrub, couldn't get a hug  
Couldn't flip a dub, nobody gives a fuck  
I guess it's time to get off my mama's couch  
Show the world what I'm about  
I'm from the Lleyo  
Where busters get broken up like some bagels  
Tryin to make mo'  
And ball on these busters like ( ? )  
Still I break hoes  
While niggas spend loot tryin to persuade hoes  
Fuck ( ? )  
They cross out the town, I need a bitch that's down to  
make dough  
Cause all of my life I only wanted power and mail  
And used to be real niggas turned sour and tell  
They think that they're winnin but in the end them  
cowards fail  
I'm free as Geronimo and ain't goin back to jail

Cause of these curbs just weak, sour and stale  
In this world of deceit, trickery and blood betrayal  
Pay back for your sins, old friends gettin impaled  
By Hannibal The Great, how can I fail?

[ CHORUS ]

The root of all evil is poverty, no stoppin me  
Do anything to get out, pimp a bitch or pull a robbery  
My mobberies include pistols and pimpin tools  
Lick hoes and cowards too  
Boss up through power moves  
Stay sharp, young nigga, till the game shower you  
Begets bring empty threats from suckers without a clue  
I'm disengagin, shakin the haters I was raised with  
And triple h-in, get splattered across the pavement  
Think you'll see a dime of my dough, you're freebasin  
Trick niggas stay skirt chasin, macks stay work-lacin  
Goldiggers worth naythin; I want it all, let's go  
Every dollar, franc and every fuckin peso  
I'm money-hungry, can't even trust my closest homies  
Money's why they want me, but lately I been feelin  
lonely  
Everybody's phoney, it got me clutchin on my chromie  
Doin mo' drugs, eyes hollowed-out out showin no love

[ CHORUS ]

First you must position yourself  
Young niggas who got intentions of wealth  
If you sharp, do it yourself  
But keep your eyes on the first ones to offer you help  
Cause ain't no friends at the end of the world  
Life is nothin more than the will to power  
Full of backstabbers and cowards  
Savage beast, eat a weak and make you shit hours  
Most niggas hollerin gangsta, quick to devoured  
Cause the smart get power, the hard get flowers  
Dear God, remember prayers of a square when I was  
just a ( ? )  
Cause nothin in life's fair, learn young, nobody cares  
Mad dogs with empty stares, we ain't fuckin around  
Kill the top nigga in town, that's how we gettin down  
Now the juice belongs to me and all my riders  
Puttin in work for the kids is rollin SUV's  
With six TV's, blowin cannabis ( ? )  
Thugs dream about power but rarely they ever see it

[ CHORUS ]

You know

Just me, nigga  
Represent me  
Supported by me  
From me  
To me  
I'ma do me anyway  
Yeah

You know  
I'ma do me  
I'ma

Yeah though  
Link Crew Hustler  
2K1  
Fem Diggle  
and Hannibal The Great  
Mobbin on muthafuckas  
Is ya'll ready?  
I'ma do me

[ CHORUS ]

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