

Tony Yayo "What We Do"

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(feat. Lloyd Banks)

[Lloyd Banks:]

Uh huh GGGG G Unit

Lloyd Banks, Tony Yayo

50 Cent

[Tony Yayo:]

New York now

[Verse 1: Lloyd Banks]

Sometimes I wake up by my bed sweatin' but it still
feels like i'm dreamin'

Forty cal. under my pillow, condom feelin' my semen
The physical presence of a females the form of a
demon

That's why, I fuck 'em and leave 'em

Get my nut while I'm breathin'

Never thought they'd catch me slippin' now I'm duckin'
and drippin'

That's a thousand dollar outfit what the fuck is you
rippin'?

You trippin'

On records I could get my ass in position

Death wish for no religion whether Catholic or Christian
Listen, I went through Mama Bitchin' in and out the
kitchen

With probable cause cuz papa was in and out the prison
I'm a soldier, holdin' my weight on my own ya know
Its Tony Yayo
Let 'em have it

[Verse 2: Tony Yayo]

Niggas actin' like we go back like car seats

Wait a minute pa, you ain't hard on these streets

I got some hard body bitches in a wide body coupe

That give you more stitches than an Armani suit

Since god made dirt

Dirt don't hurt

Unless you six feet deep or in the back of a hearse

Hood rats in the hood can't concentrate

Cause they see the Cardiare with the rosey face

Some hustle for clothes some hustle for sneakers
Me I got Os i'm givin' out free peices
You heard me
I'm givin' out free peices
You heard me nigga
We givin' out free peices

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