

Traditional

"Doing My Thang"

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[Russell Lee]

Oooh-oooh, gots to do my thang
Oh-oooh

[Trae]

It's been a long time coming, but I finally made it
Took the top off of the drop, then I finally sprayed it
They never thought I would be paid, but look at me now
I spit game, with a million dollar mouthpiece to lay it
down

The representer from Texas, and known to get fly
They don't wanna see me crack a smile, cause my
diamonds'll shine em down

And I know you heard of us, when I be Slow Loud And
Bangin'

Corner to corner swanging all on the block, where the
gangstas hanging

I gotta keep on thugging, blocks I'm hugging
Hatas I'm slugging, them boppers they getting no
loving

Chrome I'm dubbing, Perellis be gliding and Southern
Lips be bumping, but they ain't gon never be loving
And just to keep it real with you, they prolly wanna see
me fall

But I ain't and they can't stop me, so now they gon
watch me ball

And grind forever and ever, cause money gon be
made

And as long as I'm in this game, is as long as I'm
getting paid

[Hook]

Maintaining, doing my thang
Staying on my grind, trying to get my change
See I gotta get mine, cause I can't get broke
And that's all I know

Maintaining, doing my thang
Swanging in a slab, gripping on wood grain
That's just the life that I chose
Don't worry bout mine, nigga get your's

[Trae]

I be in a state in your face, gliding a S-L-A-B
STS with nothing but T-I-N-T, reputation of a P-I-M-P
These hoes be hating, but never the less on my jock
Devastated by the knock I got, in a trunk with a fallen
top
I'm a playa, nominated for G of the Year
With rocks in my ear, wood grain inside my hand when
I steer
Reminiscing back in the day, when I was broke
But now I glide up the block, and turn heads till they
neck look broke
Lil' Trae the same cat, they use to laugh at
Never thought that I would have to tell these hoes, to
back back
Life is a trip, but then again I was destined to shine
24/7 everyday, I was motivated to grind
For better thangs, addicted to getting change
And now they be screaming my name, and saying I'm
wrecking mayn
A Maab type dude from the guerillas on top, and
hogging the lane
Dubs up to them hatas, watching me doing my thang

[Hook]

[Trae]

The Most Valuable Playa, block bender Trae up in a slab
If it's tinted I'm in it, tipping and turning banging the
Ave.
Picture me rolling a hundred miles per hour, to get
away
To a low key la casa, where no drama can get my way
I'm in another zone, living it happy for a change
And since I'm stacking my change, I guess I just can't
complain
I still remain to be the same cat, from day one
Cool to the motherfucker, but shining bright like the
sun
A Guerilla legend, that's made of a Houston Texan
Balling to the top, and keeping it real without a
question it ain't no
Doubt
In my mind, I grind mine and shine and shine mine
And grind, and people losing they mind and that's how
it be
When you a G, I can't help it but to be playa
My living is not a joke, I'm forever after my paper
All I ever wanted was dough, and that's all I know
From here on out until I go, I'ma get it and that's fa sho

[Hook x2]

[Russell Lee]

Maintain, doing my thang

Maintain, doing my thang

Ooooh-oooh

That's just the live that I chose

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