

# Devin The Dude, Do What You Wanna Do

Hallelujah can tell this  
Devin's got some shit wouldn't give a fuck if you dissed  
Because shit to each's own and each owns voice  
You can be stealin killin or chillen whateva your choice  
Smoke some weed smoke ya pipe fuck it  
Life if how you live it  
I grab tha mic while tha DJ groove it (turntable scratch noise)  
Explicit lyrics is what um known to kick  
Trying to make money so I can make honeys blow on mah dick  
I go on a quick mission to find some kil'  
Ain't no big deal, just hop in tha Seville  
Mah homey put me down quarter pound for a bill  
Wake up in tha morning and I have weed still and I chill  
With tha brothas sippin coffee  
Too old to be listenin' into what you say so hoe get off me  
You're born in this world by ya self and you die alone  
So as long as ya grown ya might as well gone and just

[Chorus]  
Do what tha fuck you wanna do (Go ahead and just)  
Say what tha fuck you wanna say

What did it all mean?  
Say what you want hoe ya grown  
You make decisions on your own  
No one would suffer but you  
So do what tha fuck you wanna do

Now everybody's got elders and you should respect um  
They been through similar shit but then again you can't let um  
Put they hands on ya life like a remote control  
Have you travelin down tha same bumpy tore up road  
Now close friends and relatives they should be constantly by ya side  
And understand you gotta let ya conscience be your guide  
There'll finally come a time for ya self you must decide  
Cause you only get a ticket might as well enjoy tha ride and just

[Chorus]  
And there's a couple of fucked up man made rules that we should follow  
But you gotta realize you just might not wake up tomorrow  
And tha dollar you earn is tha dolla you spend  
Go get sumthin for ya kids or buy a bottle of gin  
Is it a sin? I 'ont (don't) know  
What X and O's in this game  
Tryin to survive, tryin to get high, tryin to get by and stay alive  
So (Do it till ya satisfied) Not just a lil bit  
But wait until ya eighty and start sayin what you couldda did

But what did it all mean?  
Say what you want hoe ya grown  
You make decisions on your own  
No one would suffer but you  
So do what tha fuck you wanna do

[Chorus fades out]