# Do Or Die, Already Know

(feat. E-40)

[E-40]

Hook up and do a song together Ugh ugh, let's hook up and do a song Uh huh, uh huh uh huh Already know, game orienfested Ugh, irrequested, ah, irrequested, You already know, you already know

Chorus: Do or Die and E-40
Already know
You already know
Already know
You already know
Already know
You already know
Already know
Already know
I'ma speak my mind you speak yours
Uh huh, uh huh [2x]

[E-40]

Traffic at a standstill

Traffic backed up in the Chi-town

Interstate 55 me and my guys

Touchdown from the...

Probably goin' hook up and do a couple songs

Bout pimpin' ass playa

Partners from the Rap-A-Lot down to Do or Die

Then I spotted baby girl she was fly

Starin' me down up out the corner of her eye

...might as well give it a try.

Showin' bad spots kinda sorta remind me of baby girl from Soul Food

Vivica Fox, i'm in a mimigets strech limosine

She in a Porce Boxter lookin' hella clean

I rolled the tinted window crack down halfway

She asked me where i'm from I said the &guot; Yay&guot;

Area baby where we crazy baby

No if, and, buts, or questions baby

[AK-47]

Emo-tional playboy I can mingle with the coldest hoes

Playboy you already know

Thinkin like walfare cheap got her hair tuck deep

Uh huh but you already know

Got the bomb on the head

But you already know

Tell her somethin' good she redts to go

All off in my shit when I test the po

Rubbin on the Caddy fo we hit the mo mo

So why yo homies all on dummy

I can get em' paid if they all want money

Now I gotta have em' locked like loote

Thrownin that ass in them skin tight suits

Fly around the world, they be dancin in groups

Show the club love put the money in the juice

I don't have to flash my money got proof

LX 450, new game, diamond in the Rol'

New game, condo first floor

A whole new game

2 B's rolled up you already know

B's rolled up you already know

Why you throwin on the hints

Talkin' bout

That you tired of my shhh

Talkin' bout

All yo friends in ya ear

Tellin you to drink the Chichali pack up and roll out

Wanna leave young playa like me huh

Same hoe that a told with me huh

All I want is some ends, and the skins, set of twins

But nothin from me huh

But your brain in the fat 3 quick

Learn from nothin never amount to shhh

P-O P-I-M-P still

Take it to bed cause I'ma claim what i'm wit'

Warned at first but you was down for this shhh

Now you wanna act like a clown for the tricks, uh

Belo don't think so

You can kick up your heels hit the back or the front door

Len like a book better plead for ya ride

Rollin' the dice but with a head full of craps

Rollin like us' got needs ever have

30 per shoulder we aninline when we cap, uh

Shoot now cause I'ma tell you so

I got mine so get yours, uh, in the do

In the do, in the do

### [Chorus]

#### [AK-47]

I'm legit like B-Legit fo real

Flex for a mil till my hand touch a bill

In the raw

Do my hand really gotta touch the steel

That means somebody get the raw deal

See you blowin me and um

See she chose me

And I uh, really don't want the body

I want the G's in fact, I want the keys

Please

You alreay know

All in my face talkin crazy

But you alreay know

Plus I'm cold wit' it

I'm cold wit' it

I'm cold wit' it

#### [E-40]

I came wit' it

I came wit' it

I'ma continue to put these peas up in the pot

Continue to spit these LUGZ up out my litical glock

Continue to spit these hot ones up out my chopper

Continue to always love Shakur, Tupac

I ain't no peon

So I guess that's why I can continue to poison these felines minds

These guys continue the tycoon status

To reponse, the saschwach pimp the trees on

Game

G-a-m-e game

Laced with a full supply

F-o-r-t-z-y

F-o-r-t-z-y Charlie Hustle

F-o-r-t-z-y Do or Die

Ah, you already know, ugh

## [Chorus (2x)]

[E-40]
Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh
Ah, ah, uh huh
Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh
Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh
Ah, ah
Beeeyach, ugh
Ah, ah