

# Swizz Beatz, Let Me See Ya Do Your Thing

(feat. Baby, Yung Wun)

[Intro: Baby]

Uh huh (off the top)  
Cash Money, Hot Boys (all to me nigga)  
You understand . . .  
Say Swizz, give it all to me, don't hold it back  
I want it, give it all, hit me in the chest wit it nigga

[Verse: Baby]

I got work, bricks, money, pistols  
Hoes have bitch-ass niggas runnin' with 'em  
Paid money, hard rocks, cheap digits, hard blocks  
It's llello cola, heroin and boulders  
Stunna Corleone, nigga I told ya this  
Mack dimes, doin' time  
Uptown riders everybody been dinin'  
It's third wall nothin' but these uptown souljas  
N-Y G's, the barrel high rolla'  
It's Swizz and Stunna, in a Ram stuntin' (wassup)  
20 inches, nothin' under (wassup)  
It's glocks and bitches we been killin' snitches (oh)  
Work? fuck the Feds, nigga we livin' (oww)  
Yo ask me twice I ain't neva been nice  
Always been a gangsta poppin' willas don't bite

[Chorus: Swizz Beatz]

Let me see you do ya thing - yo, if ya ballin'  
Let me see you do ya thing - yo, if ya ridin'  
(Let me see you do ya thiiiiiiiing)  
Oh no, where's the bitches?  
Let me see you do ya thing - yo, where's my niggas?  
Let me see you do ya thing - (c'mon) yo! buy the bar  
Let me see you do ya thing - gon' floss ya shit  
(Let me see you do ya thiiiiiiiing)  
C'mon, rep ya hood  
Let me see you do ya thing

[Verse: Yung Wun]

I got the MJ 220 on the streets of Atlanta  
Wit the 360 Modena parked diamond savanna  
Life's too short, so a nigga stretch the Porsche and put the big screen in it  
It's like a nigga at the movies when he sittin' in it, picture seems so vivid  
The windows all tinted, marble flo's in it  
I got doe like Bill when the chip was invented  
So it's, no thing for me to pull a few strings to  
Get a, few things that cost a few G's  
You ain't passed it down to me, so it has to be  
Way it be, as you see I'm tryin' to find me a place in the hills  
Put a blighty in the backyard and move right back to the ville  
I'm a always be where it's real (nigga)  
And chill where the caps get peeled (what!) and niggas get killed  
'Till I die I'm a live 'till I can't no more  
Sell crack and bust guns (what's up?) 'till I'm at the morgue

[Chorus]

[Verse: Baby]

I'm real, I'm steel, I'm hard to kill  
Been packin' bullets, shoot out at will  
Stunna Corleone, sellin' he-roine  
Uptown make this mine, stemmies get grown  
Casey Brice, ten the price  
Kill that nigga I'll shife his life

It's Fresh, Stunna, Weezy, Turk, Swizz, Jada, DMX, let work  
Bitch, nigga, I hate them niggas  
All I fuck wit is these real ass niggas  
It's Ruff-Ryder, Cash Money  
D give me the name, I'll bust a hundred  
It's Ro-lex, hoe don't flex  
I'm worth\* 200-mil, bitch what's next?  
It's full-surface, Swizz that's next  
Nigga act up, we breakin' they neck

[Chorus x2]

[Outro]

Whoa, whoa  
Break it out whoodi...