

# Andre Nickatina, Dowutigotta

[EQUIPTO]

Yeah, from my homies in jail, in the game to remain  
It bring a tear to my eye, when thinkin' what we all became  
I put it on the table when it came to my family  
The expression on my face don't mean that I'm angry  
I seen so many thangs, don't know what to expect  
And there'll be thangs that your weatherman couldn't predict

Your world shift everyday, switch, things could get hectic  
A single incident can change your whole perspective  
...(?) life, roll dice, and continue to ...(?)  
Move fast, ain't no time to wait for funk to settle  
I'm at my prime, in order there's a time and place  
A night, escape, look deep into my mind state  
Homies roll aimless, the attitude we hold is contagious  
Yet you can't blame us on how tight the game iz  
Laced is how we do the beat, or rollin' through the street  
Handle business, pullin' all nightas, and losin' sleep

Do what I gotta do...

"Hey, I'mma holla at y'all later, I'ma get at you  
I just gotta handle sumthin' real quick"

[Chorus]

Do what I gotta do...  
I'm out and about bouncin', makin' it all count when I  
Do what I gotta do...  
And I'm doin' it now because there'll never be a later  
Do what I gotta do...  
Cuz life's so hard with no paper

Ever since my homie Joe died  
he turned to his side and left the world (with) closed eyez  
Everythang got crucial, made it look easy, done perfectly, no lie  
Handle'n those(?), and emergency times  
No other dreams seemed bigger than chase  
you could tell it by the look on all my homie's face  
Ignore distractions  
Baby complainin' that I'm a player  
she can die with me now and she can live with me later  
In life, that's how I put it in the land of the crooked  
Give me anythang, I'ma break it down and jerk(?) it  
Into a grime, combine it with a fresh rhyme  
Gotta do it now (why?) there'll never be a next time

Baby, gotta do what I gotta do  
It's all true, prepare for the scare cuz anythang could fall through  
When there's no money and mean(?) muggin' cuz you're so hungry  
In the game, high and relyin' on nobody

I'm straight pro, give me a beat and I bust it  
And I'm out makin' moves, just me and my cousin  
It's all family, helpin' each other throughout the struggle  
We build a corporation, on years of hustle  
Now we

[Chorus]

Do what I gotta do...  
Stay alive in these times and write rhymes through hard times  
Do what I gotta do...  
I'm out and about bouncin', makin' it all count when I  
Do what I gotta do...  
Doin' it now because there'll never be a later

Do what I gotta do...  
Cuz life's so hard with no paper

It's like 286 on a 747, I've never been so close to heaven  
A natural high, the best way to describe  
When you arrive, worldwide, with innocent eyez for the first time  
You'll turn back, recognize the beauty  
Accept responsibility, realize the duty

I'm gettin' looney when I wanna  
and handlin' my business like there's no tomorrow  
I'm on a daily schedule, way too deep in it to let it go  
I bring out the little things like a telescope  
I gotta find my prize and go behind, no more stayin' on my mind  
Like my momma all the time  
Sayin' to get mine, parkin' (?) a low price  
Pay dues, (what?) it's like I've been rappin' my whole life

Precise is precision, seen through one's vision  
Carry the crown, king, and everyone will listen  
I'm here to play my part, just play your position  
Provide my whole heart, forget recognition

It's time, we all go beyond a situation and waitin'  
I'm way too tired to be patient  
Runnin' around and heart pacin'  
Under the ground, the studio still creatin'  
We makin' it through, and everything I've done and do for the crew  
And always kept it true,  
To do what I gotta do...

(Chorus)