

# B.G. F/ Lil' Wayne, You Know How We Do

B.G. F/ Lil' Wayne  
Miscellaneous  
You Know How We Do  
[Lil' Wayne]  
(Gibberish noises)

Look, look, look  
I pass with the top off like my car was named Lil' Kim  
The lil pimp hopped out wrist lookin like a skittles blimp  
Do not introduce me to your chic, that'll get her flip  
I'ma try not to mention that I'm rich, but it'll slip  
I really whipped the Z doin' a hundred and thirty  
Come back doin 25 in a hunter Excursion  
Open mouth and it'll beam like the sun is emergin  
When I'm out, women scream like they thumbin a virgin  
Hummers be swervin like I'm passin y'all in speeding go-carts  
She think she look like a basketball season score chart  
Hotter than a damn blow torch, you see me sizzlin  
When your freak be missin, I got her twurkin n she be whistlin  
Piece be glistenin every time it get a light reaction  
Despite the braggin my chest brighter than Michael Jackson  
BMW motorcycle drag racing dawg  
That playas raw call'em &quot;Lil' Wayne the Don&quot;

[Chorus 2X: Lil' Wayne]  
When we come through you know how we do, dog  
(shoo, shoo) up the insterstate with the roof off  
We be shinin in diamonds very blue, dog  
Just the life in the ice'll make ya cool off

[B.G.]  
Damn, I like to rep, I like to shine, I like to look good

[Lil' Wayne]  
B.Geezy let them niggas know

[B.G.]  
I come through in somethin new, hoes hollerin' &quot;Look at him!&quot;  
That be the Hot Boy they call &quot;Bling Bling Slim&quot;  
Park the whip crooked, grab the heat, jump out  
Everybody lookin and sayin &quot;damn he iced out&quot;  
The chain I got on costs more than your dream house  
Presidential Roley, don't even want talk about  
Say whodi look at your bitch - she drooling from the mouth  
Wanna ride wit lil' B.G. and wildout  
Don't trip, let her come dip wit me dawg  
I share them lips wit Weezy 'til she get locked jaws  
I'm a fool wit it, niggas know but don't want admit it  
It's cool, long as you respect me, I'm chillin  
Cross the line I draw for ya - it's a killin  
It's gonna be click, clack blucka, blucka brain spillin  
Until then I'm reppin, Stuntin flossed out  
You see me if you up north and I'm down south

[Chorus]

[B.G.]  
Nigga don't think I changed, I grew up doin good  
Still: fuck, chill, and get my hair cut in the hood  
Never forget where I come from, I'm too real  
Never for get the days I had to get it how I live  
But it's better now; I'm on another level now  
I got cheddar now; I got my shit together now  
I'm livin swell nigga, I'm givin hoes hell nigga

My broad is in order, I refuse to fail nigga  
Benzos, Beamers, and Bentleys  
Man I'm ballin, go to a dice game wit a hundred G's  
Lose it - laugh about it - nigga like me don't miss it  
Make a phone call get my bitch to come bring me 50  
True that, it's all gravy, I get that there from Baby  
When I struggle niggas love me - now they can't take me  
But as long as they don't fuck wit me - I don't worry bout'em  
But if they fuck wit me - you gone have to worry bout'em

[Chorus]

(Gibberish noises sounding like the chorus)

Just the life in the ice'll make ya cool off