## B.G., You Know How We Do

B.G. Checkmate 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 & amp; quot; lil' wayne the don & amp; 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

I come through in somethin new, hoes hollerin' & amp; quot; look at him! & amp; quot; That be the hot boy they call & amp; quot; bling slim& amp; quot; Park the whip crooked, grab the heat, jump out Everybody lookin and sayin & amp; quot; damn he iced out & amp; 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