

Cam'ron, Do Ya Thing (Remix)

[Cam'Ron: Intro]

This is a remix (remix, remix)

DIPSET! KILLA CAM! DUKE DA GOD! (remix, remix)

[Cam'Ron: Verse 1]

I make cheddar that's cheddar, you gotta say bravo

Ma mess with me, I'm better than lotto

Got more than a million, fuck a dollar and a dream

You don't even need a dollar, holla at the team

Chicken, cornbread, collared on your greens

Mansions, cars, Prada on your jeans

Hell in Harlem, I'm poppin' up in Queens

Brooklyn, the Bronx, hoppin' on the scene

And you're not from the regime, and I'm popular with fiends

No gossip they cop it, crotched up in a lean

Cars I cop it, crotched up and I lean

Seventy five, dropped it on a Beam

And you love the way I'm bouncin' it, weed I roll a pound of it

Ya'll niggaz are counterfeit, money I stay countin' it

Throw a punch and I counter quick, down to flip

Beef I love the sound of it, your crib'll be surround in it

[HOOK]

DO YA THING, DO YA THING, DO IT [4x] (this is the remix)

More killing killing, more killing killing, for Killa Killa [4x]

[Cam'Ron: Verse 2]

Yes honey got money, yea my money is right

But my wrist so bright, look like 'Sunny Delight'

Twenty K times twenty, times twenty the price

You don't do math, eight million in ice

And yea, I got more to tell must be bored as hell

Electronic jewelry, I need a 'Duracell'

Battery triple A, where the icicles lay

And beat you with a wiffle bat, all over a nickel play

Girlfriend, my girlfriend got the nickel plate

Right in the bra, it tickle her little nipples hey!(Hey!)

Juelz got the whistle AY! (AY!)

Me, I got the whistle that whistle right through the pistol K!

And this is the chronicles of Killa (That's Killa)

And don't smoke cuz the chronic it'll kill ya

I'm a monster and gorilla, that'll conquer for the scrilla

You will get an invoice you vomit in the villa

[HOOK]

DO YA THING, DO YA THING, DO IT [8x] (this is the remix)

(DIPSET!, KILLA!)

More killing killing, more killing killing, for Killa Killa [4x]