

# Lil' Zane, What Must I Do

Hey yo. This joint right here,  
is dedicated to that one girl that every player wants.  
I see you baby, and I wanna know, what must I do?

(Lil' Zane)

What can I do to make you see that  
You want a hot boy baby I'll be that  
Tell ya man that you won't be comin' back  
Them other cats that you don't need none of that  
I won't dine you, I'll grind you  
Standin up behind you  
Hit it from the back so exact that it blind you  
Never tried to find you  
But now I know I need you to combine with  
Help me raise mine with  
I need a lady in my life when the streets is rough  
So come on baby let me put ya heart in handcuffs  
Won't stop even when you tellin me it's enough  
Can't drop till I'm feelin that I'm killin ya stuff  
Wanna be the one you livin' for and givin' ya more  
Make ya blush when ya hit my plush bedroom floor  
Nobody sittin baby  
You gettin' more than you can take  
So come on shorty stop bein' so fake

Chorus:

What must I do? (To show you that I love you)  
What must I do? (Please tell me)  
What must I do baby? (To have you)  
What must I do baby? (To hold you, to have you)  
What must I do? (Come closer, I'll grab you)  
What must I do? (Please tell me)  
What must I do baby? (To have you)  
What must I do baby?  
(Keep you iced out, spend nights out, baby I'll put ya lights out)

(Lil' Zane)

I know ya man ain't blind it ain't hard to see  
Blew his mind when he saw you in the car with me  
And my girl ain't blind cuz she ask and wanna see  
Who is that wit you when I passed the hummer  
I said nobody but she smelled yo' body  
Wit you bout a hour ago  
Should a listened when you told me take a shower though  
If I was her man she'd even take half my dough  
But I'm not  
So hop up in the drop we can cruise the block  
And got a spot where them niggas don't go  
On the low shorty pop 'dro  
But she don't let guys know  
By the time we left, her eyes low  
Let's do it in the parking lot  
Baby I don't give a fuck if it's dark or not  
Already comin' out my shirt cuz it's awfully hot  
Got down to everything but my jewels and socks

Chorus

(Lil' Zane)

Last week I met this girl  
My nigga she drove me crazy  
Damn, she bad as hell  
Even let her push my Mercedes  
I hear she got a man

But he ain't beatin it crazy  
That's why she came to Z  
Cuz I treat her like a lady  
Took her up out the hood  
Flossin' hard in fancy cars  
By my side at the awards  
Lookin' badder than the stars  
Chickens was getting jealous  
And players was lookin' mad  
Of course, could have been my Porsche  
But mami was kinda bad  
Hold up, am I startin to catch feelings that I never had  
And if I get serious will my niggas laugh  
She like 25, I ain't even 20 yet  
Diggin with her, gotta show her how my money stretch  
She got drops that she ain't drove yet  
She buyin' furs and it ain't even cold yet  
Gimme anything I need, shorty gon' go get  
I got platinum and I ain't even old yet

Chorus x 2  
(with variations)