

Tha Alkaholiks, Do It

[J-Ro]

Yeah.. yo, yeah

It's time to put you kids on restriction

So just sit down, shut your trap up and listen

Major labels are greasy like Kentucky Fried Chicken

Gimme one rap career, hold the ass lickin

I'm sick of the bitchin (yup)

I'll send you players home like a baseball team with no pitchin

I hate to lose, I'm addicted to addition

Girl I brighten your life like nuclear fission

So gimme the life

If the punani tight it make you feel alright

But back to the mission

You couldn't hit if Jazze Pha, Kanye and Dre did the mixin

Your whole life is fiction

Like a fat girl in corduroys, too much friction

I got bags of green like Peggy Lipton

Be careful when you pick up this jam, it's heavy liftin

[Chorus: E-Swift]

Just do it

If you put your mind to it pursue it and do it

If you like to rhyme to the music then do it

Girl if you wanna grind to the music just do it

What? Just do it

Whatever it is, you wanna do it just do it

It's all on you, just follow through and do it

Ain't nobody holdin you back now, do it

What? Just do it, what? Just do it

[Tash]

Me and J-Ro hold the mic while E-Swift pumps the drums

We make it happen with the rappin while y'all niggaz bump y'all gums

For large sums of cash, CaTash'll wreck any party

Mic skills is real, I'll go head up with anybody

Bacardi party favorite, rockin all en-gage-a-ments

I ruined yo' engagement cause I left with who you came in with

My flow is so amazin it gets reviewers ravin

You niggaz keep repeatin, I come with new statements

Shine baby shine, cause it's the top of the line

Y'all keep rappin 'bout them nines 'til I pop you with mine

Make you stop on a dime, and then it's Miller Time, right then

I'm always standin out in a crowd, because I'm light-skinned

I might bend the rules, nah nigga, CaTash break 'em

It's easy meetin chicks, but it's hard as fuck to shake 'em

I take 'em to my house, I lay 'em flat on my couch

And they can blame it on the liquor while I'm diggin 'em out

[Chorus]

[E-Swift]

I know you wanna be like me, see what I see

But don't do what I do, try to be great

but be great bein you, you wanna get respect

you gotta pay yo' dues, play by the rules

And don't follow those fools

You wanna be gangster then you better have the tools

Semi-automatic, teardrop tattoos

And beef with crews y'all

Better have a seat, I'm the bearer of bad news

I ain't talkin shit I'm just droppin a few boos

My niggaz hold out arms like lady sings the blues

This ain't the same thing that you're used ta

I ain't sellin dope or braggin 'bout how many times I'ma shoot'cha

Niggaz can't hold me like D. Wade
Can't even count the times my highlights have been replayed
Rap SportsCenter, live with no delay
Everybody STAND THE FUCK UP when we say

[Chorus]