

Been Doin' This (feat. T.I.)

Bow Wow

Say man, old niggas told me
There two types of nigga I life you know
Niggas who talk that shit
And niggas who do that shit
Let them niggas gon' hate 'cause they got to
What I care about you
Hey, you know I been doin' this for years
Other niggas sayin' wait, I ain't got to
Other niggas cop two
And you know I been doin' this for years
Why these niggas gon hate?
'Cause they got to, never let 'em stop you
Hey, you know I been doin' this for years
Other niggas sayin' wait, I ain't got to
You know I been not to
You know I been doin' this for years
Hit the club, do it big
Show these niggas how I live
Hundred G's for the chain
Couple mill for the crib
If you had it like I had
I bet you do it like this
Lamborghini dubs goin' up
Lookin' so sick
I make it rain, I make it rain
In any club that I go into
Toss a couple stacks out
Ballin' yeah, that's what I do
And these niggas know exactly what I'm ridin' on
(What you ride homie)
Twenty four inches on the old school
Beat up knockin', these hoes keep jockin'
And these tags I'ma pop 'em
I'm a real show shopper
Sold out shows everywhere I go
Just to hear the young boy from the old ways flow
When it comes to the money I'ma get that doe
I'ma get that doe, nigga that's for sho
Can't nobody do it quite like this man
They cool but they ain't like this man
Got ice on my neck and my wrist man
Ya'll niggas can't do it like this man

And I'm still on top whether you like it or not
Nigga, I won't flop
What you think 'cause I sold
A couple of million I'm gon' stop?
Let them niggas gon' hate 'cause they got to
What I care about you
Hey, you know I been doin' this for years
Other niggas sayin' wait, I ain't got to
Other niggas cop two
And you know I been doin' this for years
Why these niggas gon hate?
'Cause they got to, never let 'em stop you
Hey, you know I been doin' this for years
Other niggas sayin' wait, I ain't got to
You know I been not to
You know I been doin' this for years
These nigga can't do it like I
Everyday this nigga stay fly
Twenty six inches be on my ride
Hear my dubs be suicide
Still black card spendin'
If it's hot then I'm in it
When it comes to the hoes you know I'ma get 'em
At the mall everyday
So you know that I'm fitted
Everythin' that I done hop in undid it
Tell these men first time I drop
Six years later still on top
Makin' these hits but it ain't gon' stop
I'ma get this money 'til my casket drop
And yes, yes my nigga, I'ma baller
They had to nickname me Mr tear the mall up
Clip the bar when I hit that mall
Shut the whole mall down
Buyin' everythin' I saw
And these lame niggas hatin' on me
'Cause they hoes all want me
Hey, it ain't my fault
You should havin' it, check homie
Somethin' like a pimp
Yeah, I ball from a sip
So much money in my pocket got me walkin' with a limp
And you say you got money but I ain't like this
And I'ma keep shinin' on you haters so sick
Ha ha
Let them niggas gon' hate 'cause they got to
What I care about you
Hey, you know I been doin' this for years
Other niggas sayin' wait, I ain't got to

Other niggas cop two
And you know I been doin' this for years
Why these niggas gon hate?
'Cause they got to, never let 'em stop you
Hey, you know I been doin' this for years
Other niggas sayin' wait, I ain't got to
You know I been not to
You know I been doin' this for years

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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