

# What They Do (feat. Gucci Mane)

## Khia

[Khia:] Thug mrs' in the house  
[Gucci Mane:] Gucci Mane in the house [Chorus:]

What they do

What they do

They get drunk and they get loose

Mix that goose with absolute than they turn to

Prostitutes. [x2] [Verse 1: Khia]

Thug mrs' and I'm lookin for a

Thug mr. Big spenda, break bread like a real mister. Drop low to your knees boy, whistle on it. then put that wood on it, cut me like you paid for it. it's on you let me know if you really want it. you on goose, so I know you gun get loose. pop a pill, do what you been wanting to do, than make it rain like a mothafuckin hurricane. I hate lames if you want it, you gotta suck on it, get it right if you want it you gotta bid on it. real thick and my suga got gold on it, spend on it make a chick wanna put her friend on it good neck good back ohh yeah I want it, slid on it make a chick wanna ride on it. hell naw nigga I scared of it. Thug mrs and Gucci Mane and you still want it.

[Chorus:]

What they do, what they do

They get drunk and they get loose mix that goose with absolute than they turn to prostitutes

[x2] [Verse 2: Gucci Mane]

For about 100 dollas, she'll let cha come threw. 200 dollas take her clothes of to. 300 she'll be all on you . 44 give a blow job til she turn blue. 500 dollas she'll eat a girl to, jump the whole stack she'll do they whole crew. hoes get loose when the drink grey goose. she the coup on rims with thw big sun roof, you can bring your friend and your homegirl too. damn what you heard babygirl it ain't true, I don't like her girl I really like you, cause she already told me what she wan do, love it when you fresh and you wear parfume. Everybody stare when I walk in the room.

Chain frostbite like a new years eve but the watch the on fire like the first day june [Chorus:]

What they do, what they do

They get drunk and they get loose mix that goose with absolute than they turn to prostitutes [x2]

[Verse 3: Khia]

Let me show you what a real boss chick do make ya feel real special when I'm on you slide low lay back and enjoy the ride, super wet cushin on the inside, water fall like a stream call me applethema, a real bad mama jama love it when ya beat it stay fresh stay tight pop it all night, I got that comeback strokin on it jus right, we can play hard it ya want to, don't act like you don't want it when you know ya do, it's real simple use your lips tha use your chin, do the pole back while sippin on milk. friuty peppers tastin like fruit loops, lovin what you do when you all on the goose. you lovin what I'm doin when I'm all on the goose. poppin on it get it lose and suck it to. [Chorus:]

What they do, what they do

They get drunk and they get loose mix that goose with absolute than they turn to prostitutes [x2]

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