

# What We Do (feat. Memphis Bleek)

## Sauce Money

Yo, Yo Bleek man, what the fuck, Nigga  
Fuck them hoes, man  
Fuck them bitches, what I like?  
Uh, uh, uh, uh what, what?  
I bet y'all think this some love song or shit, that's a terrible mistake  
I like to do twenty wild chicks, scoping my whip  
Do shows across the country, get dough for my shit  
Looking in the face of rappers, hopping I quit  
Still spit the fly shit to keep them grousing my hits  
I like to neva eva let my tounge touch in the sex  
Like to exercise one a week, say fuck it the next  
Like to write four whole songs, three skits a day  
Talk shit with Tyrina and do hits with J  
I like to write for other people, keep 'em loving a nigga  
On the low love the dough between my publish and bigga  
Is it worth a million yet that's what they say now  
Long distance California let me call J Brown  
Hear the story of a cappa, who was first described  
Do one for money Sauce keep thirst alive  
Like the shit filled with fam when I invent that hit  
Like to scream Roc-a-fella when and represent that shit  
Just some of things that we like to do  
Pretty sure some things you like to do  
With a wooden chair a dolo or with your crew  
Just some of things that we like to do  
Pretty sure some things you like to do  
With a wooden chair a dolo or with your crew  
What it is, is what is, is this is, what we do?  
I like to get my hustle on and make loot all day  
Spit game at these chicks smoke in the hallway  
Know how I feel about you right next to F  
Like to shop Tom D stay fresh to def  
I like to analyze jigga, man the evils is deep  
Late night I hit these hoes, while their peoples asleep  
I like to wake up in the afternoon religiously  
I on a vow last night fuck school, I'm a spend this GI  
I like to tell fake thugs, man they soft as nerves  
Like they drink in front of the heat and take off the skirt  
Like when chicks try to make it seam to provoke me the hitter  
Handle that diplomatic and try to fuck their sister  
Like to stay away from hoe, I heard caught a disease  
Like to do shows then hit bums of some cheese  
Everything I spit blaze now, us in this week  
Now, I like to grab my dick and say bitch "I'm Memphis Bleek"  
Just some of things that we like to do

Pretty sure some things you like to do  
With a wooden chair a dolo or with your crew  
Just some of things that we like to do  
Pretty sure some things you like to do  
With a wooden chair a dolo or with your crew  
What it is, is what is, is this is, what we do? I like to ride shotgun, roll my dro' in the coop  
Like to go gold with you and hold my guns on the stoop  
Like to shoot whack rappers and get away with the crime  
Like to bag shorties tried to fuck me two at a time Like to see that bitch nigga who alarming the  
cops  
Only reason, I pull heat in front of his mom and pops  
(I neva liked that)  
But if he want to front on me I'm a strike back  
Niggas can neva front on bleek I like to bows fow niggas never snuck in my click  
Everybody that is related we busting they shit  
Any girl I want, believe Bleek fucking them quick  
I like to watch the knicks while girls sucking my dick No sweat, I like to do sets while watching  
the Nets  
Go to parties take my shirt off and I'm rocking my vest  
I like to come through and drink Bacardi Dark in the lex  
After that, Smoke weed in the park when it's wet I like to throw henium for all my niggas who  
died  
All my street niggas who used to rock their timbs untied  
Sauce Money, Memphis Bleek what we bound to do  
Forever and a day we'd like to put this down for you I'm Sayin, that everybody like to do  
something ya know  
You like what you like, I like what I like  
Thats what we doing what we like to do  
Sauce money, Memphis Bleek  
(Bleek Bleek)  
Marcy

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

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