

# I Do (feat. SZA)

## Cardi B

[Chorus: SZA]

I left a nigga on read 'cause I felt like it  
Dress me down in that Raf, Saint Laurent jacket  
Dapper, dapper, I look fine and my checks defined  
No wonder, wonder why I do whatever I like  
I do what I like, I do, I do  
I do what I like, I do, I do  
I do what I like, I do, I do  
I do what I like, I do, I do

[Verse 1: Cardi B]

I think us bad bitches is a gift from God (gift from God)  
I think you broke hoes need to get a job (get a job)  
Now I'm a boss, I write my own name on the checks (Cardi)  
Pussy so good, I say my own name during sex  
I might smack a bitch 'cause I felt like it  
Gucci shoes and a belt like it  
Said that Cardi is his favorite fragrance  
I'm a rich bitch and I smell like it  
I'm in a boss bitch mood, ay  
These heels are Givenchy, ho, these are some boss bitch shoes  
If you ain't no boss bitch, move, ay  
For the record, I set records, record sales  
I like niggas that are in it, not in jail  
They said by now that I'll be finished, hard to tell (I can tell)  
My little 15 minutes lasted long as hell, huh?

[Chorus: SZA]

I left a nigga on read 'cause I felt like it  
Dress me down in that Raf, Saint Laurent jacket  
Dapper, dapper, I look fine and my checks defined  
No wonder, wonder why I do whatever I like  
I do what I like, I do, I do  
I do what I like, I do, I do  
I do what I like, I do, I do

I do what I like, I do, I do [Verse 2: Cardi B]

Look, broke hoes do what they can (can)  
Good girls do what they told (told)  
Bad bitches do what they want (they want)  
That's why a bitch is so cold  
I'm a gangsta in a dress, I'm a bully in the bed  
Only time that I'm a lady's when I lay these hoes to rest  
The coupe is ruthless, but I get top in it  
I'm provocative, it's my prerogative

80K just to know what time is it  
Cardi rocking it, go buy stock in it  
Spent what I want, ain't no limit  
I say what I want, I ain't never been timid  
Only real shit comes out my mouth and only real niggas go in it  
Leave his texts on read, leave his balls on blue  
Put it on airplane mode so none of those calls come through  
Here's a word to my ladies  
Don't you give these niggas none (give 'em none)  
If they can make you richer, they can make you cum [Chorus: SZA]  
I left a nigga on read 'cause I felt like it  
Dress me down in that Raf, Saint Laurent jacket  
Dapper, dapper, I look fine, yeah, my checks still fine  
No wonder wonder why I do whatever I like  
I do what I like, I do, I do  
I do what I like, I do, I do  
I do what I like, I do, I do  
I do what I like, I do, I do

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