We Do It for Fun, Pt. 4

Tha Joker

F.T.E in the buildin Young star J.R., Big Fruit on the beat Look here. I got what ya'll been waitin for We do it for fun part fourIt's Mr. Too cold I'm so far from a rapper And you can wipe me down Cause I'm so low backwards I'm all in yo hood Window down with the heater All these shells on my seat Like I spilled Velveeta See you a senorita And you lookin for a tipper Still dancin on yo singles You a motha fuckin stripper See we gon shoot God damn you can bet it Got a whole lot of clips But none of my thugs can edit I think I got a fettish For blow jobs and shit Joker junior in my pants Let your girl babysit Two tears And a pair of yo bars so weak You don't even need bail, (faggot) No line for us No problem at the door We got champagne for currency Cuz' I spend Mo' Mississippi on the map No it's not a facade Jack town waddup Jew is one big synagogue I can have you appauled And sick as a fucking dog Playin school with your girl I'm confiscating her draws Hotel rooms WWE scene J.R. called switch

And now it's a tag team See where your from green lights mean go But where I'm from blue lights mean GO!

Ya know?

Cause I don't want no more jail time

I'm tryin to stay ahead

Of the law like time

We gettin money now

Buddy why would I lie

All this bread I shoulda

Bought a whole pack of twist ties

I might front that

Just dependin on what to spent

Don't got my cash

The blood is the payment

You do it for the money

I do this shit for fun

You like to play arenas?

I like to play with guns

Internet haters talkin

All that dumb shit

I'm ready for them hatin ass

World star comments

Funny ass niggas

Wanna act like they don't know me

You tube

10 million views

Boy they done showed me

My flow is rediculis

That's why them niggas jockin

I would switch it up

But you'll just turn around and copy(I am well respected)

Guap me

Money coming in

Cha ching

All these o's in my check

I'm the lord of the rings

Rockin all black keds

When I step off in the spot

Got the tool on deck

Like I'm workin on a yacht

(I'm on a boat)

They envying watch

They're jealous of the of charm

All these stones

Like I got a bad kidney on my arm

See I'm a trending topic

@ftejoker

Got the feds on me

I am the sickest man
You can go on and bet
Can't get insurance on the track
Cause I always seem to wreck it
Imaculate conceptions
Cause I was born the best
The phenom is coming
So you should warn the restL

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/