

How I Do It

Snow Tha Product

I got a bunch of money in the bank but I
Got me some bills so I fucked up the re-up
I am a Mexican bitch so when I ball at the Galleria they call me Maria I give a fuck what you
call me, just don't call me broke
Listen Susan just back up your Kia
I got a big whip with a lift and I just
Bought four acres, see ya when I see ya
Mucha gente no les gusta que tengo talento y que no necesito de nadie
Entro la pinche meeting pa que digan
Que quieren mis fans, yo les digo que paguen
Dicen que quieren que yo les ensene
Como hacer lo mismo y aqui esta el detalle
Yo no me vendo y por eso me odien, sinceramente yo los mento la madre And that's how I do it,
that's how I do it
And that's how I do it, and that's how it's done
That's how I do it, that's how I do it
And that's how I do it, and that's how it's done
That's how I do it, that's how I do it
That's how I do it, that's how I do it
That's how I do it, that's how I do it
And that's how it's done, 'cause that's how it's done
I meet a lot of people that be telling
Me how I'm so lucky that I got it made
I won't consider myself anybody till
Mexicans ain't gotta work as the maid
I give a fuck what the internet say
I ain't gon' make this shit part of my day
You text the fan number I made or don't
Really I'm more than okay, I'm gucci
Keep it G, G, G, G
In my way then beep, beep, beep, beep
Nod ya head like si, si, si, si
I know that you really see me be the reason
Bitches all on the net (uh), I'm stepping all on they neck (uh)
Why the fuck you upset (uh), I'm not into your men (uh)
Not my fault he online (nope), commenting that I'm fine (ha)
Said he heard that I'm bi (bi), tryna find out if that's right (woop)
Ya tengo tiempo diciendo lo mismo
India Maria, ni de aqui, ni de aya
Vinieron mis padres directo de Mexico
Armaron su lio y se fueron pa tras
Dijieron que chinga su madre con Trump

Tomando Modelo no pega Corona
 Mi padre queria tener un hijo bravo
 Por eso sali de mi madre cabrona
 Now I got a business and I need some cash
 I got a kid and he growing up fast
 He tell me Mommy,
 These rappers is trash but if I let him rap he'd be showing his ass
 'Cause half of these rappers be having an
 Image crisis every time they go through it
 Everybody talking real in they songs but pussy boy can't do it
 And that's how I do it, that's how I do it
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 That's how I do it, that's how I do it
 And that's how it's done, 'cause that's how it's done I like to pop off at shows, I drink tequila, I'm
 as real as they come
 But I just found out even people I put
 On is jealous of mine so I bought me a gun
 And it go boom, boom, boom, pow
 Kill at will and this one's Fergie
 If I put you on and you try to Yolanda
 Me I swear to God that I will do you dirty
 'Cause I am a legend but y'all ain't gon' see
 It till after I'm gone but that's just how it go
 But I'ma be honest I don't care to be one if
 That's what it take 'cause my kid gotta grow
 But I'ma talk my shit and I'ma rep like I always did
 Still gon' flex with the Mexican
 Drip, still sing Chente when I get lit
 This new to y'all, baby boy I been
 But I repped that flag even way back when
 Back when labels said baby, this ain't it
 Now they tryna make another me
 Wait aw shit hold up, goddamn can I get my cut
 Everything that I been making, they be taking what's up
 They want our culture but don't show love
 They want our money but they don't want us, bruh Shit, shit
 That's how I do it
 You know it, shit
 You know how I do it
 I don't know
 That's how I do it
 Mm

