Tryin 2 Do Something (feat. Fiend & Mac)

Master P

Ugh ha, do that to one of tenderonies
And uh, that mean you trying to do something
I'm trying to do something, y'all hear thatSay black, the eye contact that you and I share
Make me wanna be real and make these niggas disappear
If I could I would and I ain't even frontin'
I'm gonna be real with ya, look I'm trying to do something
Say black, the eye contact that you and I share
Make me wanna be real and make these niggas disappear
If I could I would and I ain't even frontin'
I'm gonna be blunt with ya, look I'm trying to do something
Maybe it's the bud in me, or the thug in P
Got these ghetto hotties wanting to put they love in me
I'm a G from the CP3 and dedicated
Screaming, No Limit Soldiers and these playa haters hate it
Relax shorty, hit the blunt, drop the Ruger
Come close to a nigga, let the P seduce ya
Work it like a Solo Flex, say you wanna a ruff-neck
Cristal and strawberries, weed smoking, rough sexI want you to open your legs as wide as you could
So I can hit you from the back with this nickle plated wood
Up and down like a roller coaster
From your stomach to your back let a gangsta poke ya
I ain't trippin', never slippin' 'cause I got straps
9 months later, we ain't bustin' no caps
Crispy clean, no strings attached
Little bump-n-grind, miss thang are you with that
Say black, the eye contact that you and I share
Make me wanna be real and make these niggas disappear
If I could I would and I ain't even frontin'
I'm gonna be real with ya, look I'm trying to do something
Say black, the eye contact that you and I share
Make me wanna be real and make these niggas disappear
If I could I would and I ain't even frontin'
I'm gonna be blunt with ya, look I'm trying to do somethingI heard you want a romance
Won't you lay up there and give me the chance
I ain't saying romance, now what you to be enhanced
I'm matured enough, and I ain't approached you for nothing
And the reason I came up off 'cause you workin' with something
Now I done had a little herb, now I done build up the nerve
On top of that my head tight from everything the boss serve
I'm pitching, 'cause your curves got me wanting to slide homeAnd prove that I flip other things besides ounce

Tell your girl you're gone, baby you gots to Rome
He leaving with things, he get it on, get it on
You cold make me moan, so you up for screwing me
Please use ingenuity when you doing me
Damn you, jazzin' blues with you matching handbag an' shoes
Pretty legs but knees gone get bruised
There's no one gonna get used nigga [Incomprehensible]
Straight to the point shorty look I'm trying to do somethingSay black, the eye contact that you and I share
Make me wanna be real and make these niggas disappear
If I could I would and I ain't even frontin'
I'm gonna be real with ya, look I'm trying to do something
Say black, the eye contact that you and I share
Make me wanna be real and make these niggas disappear
If I could I would and I ain't even frontin'
I'm gonna be blunt with ya, look I'm trying to do somethingBack stage at the concerts peepin'
You wanted me to see you and I'm thinking about creepin'
Far from home, destination unknown, rock bone
Hotel booked and I don't wanna be alone
Maybe it's the tone got me visualizing this song
Camouflage love all night making me moan
Thug passion, in the back seat ripping off your fashion
Run and tell your girls about your night with the assassinI'm here tonight and the vibe is right
Red and blue lights are glowing over Brian McKnight
But tomorrow's my flight, and I'll be outta your sight
Take my address down so you can write
But for now let's do something
Fuck the frontin' and the talking my dogs just about barkin'
Take your outfit off and put the soldiers shit on
And go to the war with me Pager number's on the desk
Hit me when you trying to do somethingSay black, the eye contact that you and I share
Make me wanna be real and make these niggas disappear
If I could I would and I ain't even frontin'
I'm gonna be real with ya, look I'm trying to do something
Say black, the eye contact that you and I share
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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