

# Just Do Me

## Young Chop

I just do me, pull up in that oohwee  
I just do me, pull up in that oohwee  
I just do me, pull up in that oohwee  
Roll the window down, fire shots like [?]  
Steady stalking me, these bitches steady stalking me  
Steady listening, these bitches steady listening  
I got money on my mind, I'm not tryna be [?]  
I got money on my mind, I'm not tryna be [?]  
Walk up in the bank and ask for 10 thousand in cash  
I need that shit in all 100s, put that shit in brown bags  
Kept that, all I spend was 10 pairs of shoes man  
1500 for these fucking red [?] man  
13 bitches in my bed, ain't counting  
Bitches sucking pussy, bitches give me head then  
In the jug, yeah I'm on my red fire shit  
Watching TV, I'm on my TV shit yeah  
Watching good times, yes I'm from the projects bitch  
I be in the trap out the gun shit  
Hop up on a nigga, fire shit  
You a goofy ass nigga and we noticed it  
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223, get the clear out the block and shit  
You with the ops so I know you with that set up shit  
All my guns from overseas, they come from Russia bitch  
Killed another fucking witness and the judge bitch  
All these niggas talking 'bout their D and this and this  
I dunno what they talking 'bout but I don't do shit  
When them niggas see me, they gon' be shitting bricks  
Only niggas talking money, boy you counterfeit  
I heard about them fake hundreds, you tryna give my clique  
And when shots get to find, your ass gon' get hit  
Dread head monster, on some savage shit  
I'm gorilla in the jungle, on some wild shit  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>