

# How I Do It

## Snow Tha Product

[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

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 (Uhh), I'm stepping all on they neck (Uhh)  
Why the fuck you upset (Uhh), I'm not into your men (Uhh)  
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

[Chorus]

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  
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

[Verse 3]

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

[Outro]

Shit, this how I do it  
You know, shit  
That's how I do it  
I don't know  
This how I do it

Do it

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