

VERSE 1:

Moving forward
I'mma need my brain
I'mma need my sane nature
Plain as day

Say it ain't so
And it's only been a week you know
Weak, you know

I've been told I'm a dinosaur
Blasé, boring, vanilla
Man, I know I'm not a cold stone killa
But I'll murder the verse for the aesthetic
And I already called for the paramedics
So gimme that, at least

Oh let me live as a sinner
Let's ease up and feel the rain
Pouring straight through your fingers

That's all you need to rely on
When your soul is fed and
You feel alive, it's simple

I never let nobody tell me
That there's only one way to
see what I see

Take a step in ya own shoes
Don't get yourself with your own rules
Don't get yourself with your own rules
Your own rules

Do You

Written & Produced by Kenyatta Naji Johnson-Adams

Performed by naji

CHORUS:

Do you Do you
Do you Do you
(Wanna go somewhere)
Do you Do you
(Wanna go somewhere)
Do You Do You
(Wanna go somewhere)

That boy is a bad one
That boy is a bad one
That boy is a bad one
That boy is a bad one

That boy is a bad one
That boy is a bad one
That boy is a bad one

VERSE 2:

Fresh off of the juice
Got the people talking
On and on and on and
On and on

I'm finished with my feelings
So I gotta get it on and on
Someone help me, lord

I beat it so you need to get
Up off of my neck man
You boutta get it
Get it

Pay attention to the limit
I'm a real long long way gone

(adlibs)
You gotta live it up
(gibberish)