Dowutigotta

Andre Nickatina & Equipto

[EQUIPTO]

Yeah, from my homies in jail, in the game to remain It bring a tear to my eye, when thinkin' what we all became I put it on the table when it came to my family The expression on my face don't mean that I'm angry I seen so many thangs, don't know what to expect And there'll be thangs that your weatherman couldn't predictYour world shift everyday, switch, things could get hectic A single incident can change your whole perspective ...(?) life, roll dice, and continue to ...(?) Move fast, ain't no time to wait for funk to settle I'm at my prime, in order there's a time and place A night, escape, look deep into my mind state Homies roll aimless, the attitude we hold is contagious Yet you can't blame us on how tight the game iz Laced is how we do the beat, or rollin' through the street Handle business, pullin' all nightas, and losin' sleep Do what I gotta do..."Hey, I'mma holla at y'all later, I'ma get at you I just gotta handle sumthin' real quick"[Chorus] Do what I gotta do... I'm out and about bouncin', makin' it all count when I Do what I gotta do... And I'm doin' it now because there'll never be a later Do what I gotta do... 'cause life's so hard with no paper Ever since my homie Joe died he turned to his side and left the world (with) closed eyez Everythang got crucial, made it look easy, done perfectly, no lie Handle'n those(?), and emergency times No other dreams seemed bigger than chase you could tell it by the look on all my homie's face Ignore distractions Baby complainin' that I'm a player she can die with me now and she can live with me later In life, that's how I put it in the land of the crooked Give me anythang, I'ma break it down and jerk(?) it Into a grime, combine it with a fresh rhyme Gotta do it now (why?) there'll never be a next timeBaby, gotta do what I gotta do It's all true, prepare for the scare 'cause anythang could fall through When there's no money and mean(?) muggin' 'cause you're so hungry In the game, high and relyin' on nobodyI'm straight pro, give me a beat and I bust it And I'm out makin' moves, just me and my cousin

It's all family, helpin' each other throughout the struggle We build a corporation, on years of hustle Now we[Chorus] Do what I gotta do... Stay alive in these times and write rhymes through hard times Do what I gotta do... I'm out and about bouncin', makin' it all count when I Do what I gotta do... Doin' it now because there'll never be a later Do what I gotta do... 'cause life's so hard with no paperIt's like 286 on a 747, I've never been so close to heaven A natural high, the best way to describe When you arrive, worldwide, with innocent eyez for the first time You'll turn back, recognize the beauty Accept responsibility, realize the dutyI'm gettin' looney when I wanna and handlin' my business like there's no tomorrow I'm on a daily schedule, way too deep in it to let it go I bring out the little things like a telescope I gotta find my prize and go behind, no more stayin' on my mind Like my momma all the time Sayin' to get mine, parkin'(?) a low price Pay dues, (what?) it's like I've been rappin' my whole lifePrecise is precision, seen through one's vision Carry the crown, king, and everyone will listen I'm here to play my part, just play your position Provide my whole heart, forget recognitionIt's time, we all go beyond a situation and waitin' I'm way too tired to be patient Runnin' around and heart pacin' Under the ground, the studio still creatin' We makin' it through, and everything I've done and do for the crew And always kept it true, To do what I gotta do...(Chorus) Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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