

# Funkmaster Flex, Do You

(feat. DMX)

[Intro]

That "T" would help though  
Here we go again  
Yeah, check it out, y'all  
Check it out, check it out  
Check it out y'all, check it out y'all  
Straight Y.O. mother fuckers

Now days cats and middleman, little man, ain't controlling shit  
Talk about holding bricks, but ain't holding dick  
Niggas talk real slick, but that's about it  
Soon as I see 'em headed my way, I cut them off quick  
Must you beat me in my head everytime I come through?  
It's shit like, everybody tells me I sound just like you  
But you not me, got me? And you can live without me  
If I wasn't DMX, you wouldn't give a fuck about me  
Ain't about "Dog I wanna be just like you"  
How about you wanting to be just like you?  
You can do what I do, just in your own way  
Shit, I get niggas that ride big every fuckin' day (I-ight?)  
If you got talent, talent is yours, it can't be mine  
And it take you where it's gon' take you, it'll be fine  
Let me hit 'em with the rewind  
Do you and I'll do me  
To me you'll see how real you'll be

[1]

Do you - Cuz what it boils down to it's true  
Do you - Cuz you are held accountable fo ryou  
Do you - Is that really what you want me to see  
Do you - Cuz I'mma do me, truley

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Hey yo dog, I got lyrics  
Hey yo dog, I got beats (Word)  
Damn, is this the type of shit I gots to put up with in the streets?  
Used to be able to walk, not have to talk to nobody  
Everywhere I go it's like I bring the whole party  
It ain't about tryin' to follow or tryin' to be like  
But if we all see it through the eyes of the Lord, we see a light (c'mon)  
Just let me get a hold of the mic, I'll teach you a little something  
Now the good things that go wrong because of a little frontin'  
Express yourselves, be who you are, umm umm, you're a shining star  
You don't even know what you got inside  
How the fuck you gon' find out, you keep wanting to ride  
Hey yo, I ain't gon' let it slide no more  
You're best to go for what you know  
Can't do you, then what you flow for  
You ain't gon' get there tryin' to be me, dog  
Look through your eyes, see what you see

[Repeat 1]

Like fuck it, you wanna be me? Here's what you do  
Grow up neglected by both parents and still pull through  
You gots to come up fucked up, get treated like shit  
Then have your mother's new boyfriend smack you like a bitch  
Turn into a killer, don't carry shottie

Cuz the way it's goin' down right now, you gon' kill somebody  
Get a dog, walk the streets, learn what you need to learn  
Better have a cause but because you'll get burned  
You got 15 years without ever coming out  
And beat your fist at the world and what they talkin' about  
Then get locked up every two years  
For two years keep it real, hold back all tears, face your fears  
Become a man before your time, rap but live out your rhymes  
Let 'em know what's on your mind, then you'll get your shine  
In time, everything you hear will come true  
But you won't be doin' me, you'll be doin' you

[Repeat 1 until fade]