

# Wut We Doin? (feat. Cap1)

## 2 Chainz

What we doin'?  
What we doin'?  
What we doin'?  
What we doin'?  
Gettin' to it  
Gettin' to it  
Gettin' to it  
Gettin' to it  
What we doin'? What ya doin'?  
What we doin'? What ya doin'?  
What we doin'? What ya doin'?  
What we doin'?  
Gettin' to it  
Gettin' to it  
Gettin' to it  
Gettin' to it  
I am gettin' to the money  
Crocodile dundee  
VIP at the bank, I can go on Sunday  
At the strip club, two girls in front of me  
Bend over hut one, hut two, hut three  
Polo on my drawers, Polo on my shirt  
Polo on your bra bitch, that Polo, Polo, Polo  
Every time you see me takin' photo after photo  
At the red light nigga photo after photo  
Stretch to impress, snow on my chest  
I don't like her if she got a 'fro between her legs  
I'm a real nigga, and bitches like real  
So you is what I ain't and it is what it is  
Woah kemosabe, smokin' is my hobby  
Woah kemosabe, big ballin' is my hobby  
Woah kemosabe, I'm matter in the lobby  
Then I took her to my room and I got that sloppy topsey  
No matter what I'm doing, no matter where I'm going  
I am so far ahead I'll see you niggas in the morning  
Two chains on my first chain started cloning  
If I die tonight I got a bank roll on me  
Versace, cheese on my broccoli  
Gold rollie on all you watchin' all my watches  
Stretchin' out like pilates  
Wash it in my condo, suicide doors  
Rest in peace to my car door Look, I am gettin' to that paper ma I'll see you later

Let the top back all you see is gator  
Bad bitch with me got my name on her  
She got the five purse pussy got the change on her  
All I do is fuckin' rap and rap and fuck some groupies  
Fuck her with the camera rollin' make a fuckin' movie  
Everywhere I go I'm strapped got that fuckin' tooly  
Shout out to all my niggas in the hood, every city that I roll I'm gucci  
Whole team with me, spinnin', two liter sprite, OZs in it  
Double cuppin' then double up got another chick she want to come for lunch  
Got a best friend I made her roll up the blunts, don't do that check and  
let the ho get choosin'  
South side nigga, ho we coolin'

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>