

Artist: youngbloodz

Title: U-Way (How We Do It)

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[Chorus]2x

So how we do it when we do it shawty, U-WAAYYY  
That Billy Dee got me slizzard like, U-WAAYYY  
We hit the club, make dem folks scream, U-WAAYYY  
It's Attic Crew, let me hear you holla U-WAAYYY

[Sean Paul]

Youngbloodz, back on mo' time  
Wanna get yo Billy Dee, ya know I got mine  
Gettin the club crunk, damn near drunk  
Roll wit 45, 12 Peeves in my trunk  
Give ya what ya want shawty, got what ya need  
First some Billy Dee, second drank Hennessie  
Center of attention, all eyes are on me  
Oh, that's Sean Paul a.k.a. Sean Grease  
Oh, nevermind him 'cause he always on that soft  
And roll wit a group of felons that'll rip you off  
He slum as hell, seven golds in his mouth  
He slizzard as hell, always hollin 'bout the south  
And every week at the club he always get kicked out  
I really think they hatin, tell me what is this about  
But everything good, 'cause we gon' keep it crunk  
And Colt 45 gon' forever get drunk

[Chorus]2x

[J-Bo]

Okay, one mo' time, ya'll folk know how we do it  
Get in the club, make the crowd go U-Way  
It aint no thang shawty, get right to it  
And see I'm gone on that get right fluid

[Sean Paul]

I say, ohh lord, liquor and draw  
Cadillacs and Vogues against whitewalls  
Ohh lord, look at these broads  
Wanna holla 'cause I ride Vogues and whitewalls

[Chorus]2x

[J-Bo]

From the jump, we gon' keep this thang crunk, yes indeed  
Youngbloodz, Attic Crew, (U-WAAYYY) is what it be  
See we guaranteed to shakem' off and throw 'em off  
Now get it, get it shawty, what's up, now get 'em off  
As we take you off and break you off one mo' gen  
That's how we do it when we do it partna, in the wind  
Wit 50 mo' Attic Fools shawty, steppin in  
We to the ground wit this thang partna, 'til the end  
Off in the club gettin slizzard shawty is what we do  
Just like you cut dat bougie ho, yeah I done cut her too  
Forever who from what we do, so we's against da grain  
I am I, he is he and together we gon' regain and entertain  
So get on up and just bounce  
Wit the hump-ta-hump off in the trunk, so just bounce  
Now come on and jump on befo' you get left  
This aint nothin you wanna miss, so now it's on to the next

[Chorus]6x