

# ***This Is How We Do It***

This is how we do it  
La ra ra ra ra ra...

This is how we do it.  
Its Friday Night, and I feel all right  
The party is here on the west side  
So I reach for my 40 and I turn it up  
Designated driver take the keys to my truck  
Hit the shore cause I'm faded  
Honeys in the street say, Caesar, yo we made it!  
It feels so good in my hood tonight  
The summertime skirts and the guys in kani  
All the gang bangers forgot about the drive-by  
You gotta get your groove on, before you go get paid  
So tip up your cup and throw your hands up  
And let me hear the party say:

I'm kinda buzzed and its all because  
***(This is how we do it)***  
The Empire does it like nobody does  
***(This is how we do it)***  
To all my neighbors you got much flavor  
***(This is how we do it)***  
Lets flip the track, bring the old school back  
***(This is how we do it)***

This is how we do it, all hands are in the air  
And wave them from here to there  
If you're an O.G. Mack or a wanna-be player  
You see the hood's been good to me  
Ever since I was a lower-case g  
But now I'm a big G. the girls see I got the money  
A hundred-dollar bills y'all

If you were from where I'm from then you would know  
That I gotta get mine in a big black truck  
You can get yours in a 6-4

Whatever it is, the party's underway  
So tip up your cup and throw your hands up  
And let me hear the party say:

# ***This Is How We Do It – Con't***

I'm kinda buzzed and its all because

***(This is how we do it)***

The Empire does it like nobody does

***(This is how we do it)***

To all my neighbors you got much flavor

***(This is how we do it)***

Lets flip the track, bring the old school back

***(This is how we do it)***

I'm kinda buzzed and its all because

***(This is how we do it)***

The Empire does it like nobody does

***(This is how we do it)***

To all my neighbors you got much flavor

***(This is how we do it)***

Ill never come wack on an old school track

**Check it out!**

**Once upon a time in 94**

**Caesar made no money and life sure was slow**

**All they said was 68 he stood**

**And people thought the music that he made was good**

**There lived a D.J. and Paul was his name**

**He came up to C, this is what he said**

**You and O.G. are gonna make some cash**

**Sell a million records and we'll making the dash**

I'm kinda buzzed and its all because

***(This is how we do it)***

The Empire does it like nobody does

***(This is how we do it)***

To all my neighbors you got much flavor

***(This is how we do it)***

Ill never come wack on an old school track