

# What Can I Do

Shawwna

What can I do..  
Cause I can't keep from drinkin this yak  
And I can't keep from smokin dem sacks  
Am I a fool  
What can I do..  
Cause they be callin me all the time  
And I think I'm gonna lose my mind  
What can I do

Damn... I'm fucked up again and I think I'm finna throw my guts up again  
But I can't move cause I'm stuck off the Gin and the Henn and Bicardi  
and Remy, lets hit the party its in me  
And I still got a fifth of sommo whiskey  
Tipsy, feelin real shiesty and risky  
Bangin a bitch if she wanna get frisky  
Niggaz wanna get up on the fifth lets go!  
Niggaz wanna get up on a O lets roll  
Niggaz got da 50s of da dro and they swole  
Put it in da Swisher finna smoke it like whoa  
Dont understand me I don't want a Grammy  
Just hand me a hand fulla goddamn whammys  
Fluffed out and fancy packed where dat Yancy  
Now ride bumpin How High in da Camry. Whoa!

Dude... I stay so high... I can't stop drinkin..  
I feel like a fool am I losin my mind Baby Bubba I'm  
Dude... I stay so high... I can't stop drinkin..  
I feel like a fool am I losin my mind

Aint gon front like I don't smoke huff  
Thats prob' why a muhfucka throw so rough  
I drink dark liquor so I think I'm tough  
A lot of scared niggaz didnt think I bust  
Midwest niggaz do it minked out plush  
Six piece wings wit the fruit punch crush  
Project niggaz from the hundreds to the low  
151 got my stomach on the flo'  
Matter fact y'all can't fuck wit da 'Go  
Kanye wit da hot track Shawwna wit da flow  
Most of y'all bitches can't top what ya know  
Signed out fa 16 bars through the door  
So act like ya know bitch smackin dem hoes  
Smokin a sack packed in a Tahoe  
Kids in da back, swig in my lap  
Cops on my track so I hid me a strap I'm gone

Its Missy and ya know dat, locate me like a Lojack  
I'm on ya back like a nap sack  
And when I rhyme you betta go back  
To da lab goddamn man I'm tighter than a wavecap  
Nah muthafucka can I say that  
when I'm bouncin on dem 24 babies  
They be goin like wa wa wa wa wa Man  
I be fuckin yo man... and  
I already done did dat, y'all chicks betta sit back and relax  
Now listen up fa the feedback  
Me and Shawwna in da H2 Hummer gettin tan for the summer

I caught real breezy, whack bitches y'all greedy  
And if ya don't write ya rhymes then easy  
Cause we don't believe that  
And me and Shawwna shut it down best believe it

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