## What Can I Do

## **Louie Ramirez**

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 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 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 Bacardi and Remy Let's hit the party it's in me And I still got a fifth of some more whiskey Tipsy, feelin' real shiesty and risky Bangin' a bitch if she wanna get frisky Niggaz wanna get up on the fifth let's go Niggaz wanna get up on a O let's roll Niggaz got da 50's of da dro and they swore Put it in da swisher finna smoke it like whoa Don't understand me, I don't want a Grammy Just hand me a hand full a goddamn whammy Fluffed out and fancy packed where dat fancy 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 Ain't 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 didn't 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 flow Matter fact y'all can't fuck wit da go Kayne wit da hot track, Shawna 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 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 It's 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 wave cap Nah, muthafucka can I say that When I'm bouncin' on dem 24 babies They be goin' like wait 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 Shawnna 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 it And me and Shawnna shut it down best believe it 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 What can I do? What can I do?

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