

# What Can I Do

## Pistola

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?  
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