

# No Can Do

## Tech N9ne

Welcome to everready  
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The Religion  
First thing I wanna say is  
Y'all can't fuck wit us  
Y'all can't fuck wit us  
It's the one with a name of a gun  
Look at me mamma what I become  
It's a, monsta, gangsta, fast  
But I want to, thank ya for the last  
Thirty-three becuase everybody's heard of me  
And if they say that I'm fakin' mama it's perjury  
'Cause your son comes with thunda now  
That's why they wonder why we headline when I'm underground  
In this mainstream game my gang brings pain, to cowards  
Said I'm done Cali give me the power come on wit it  
You industry punks I hope you fakes die  
'Cause most of rappers have a queer eye for the straight guy  
Was that shit loud enough to hear  
Loud enough to echo through the city and bust your ears  
Patrick tried to sue us for a whole lot of bucks this year  
Sell crazy somewhere else trick we're all stocked up here  
Hey, I think I wanna say it again, y'all  
Y'all can't fuck wit us  
Y'all can't fuck wit us, no can do  
Y'all can't fuck wit us, no can do  
Y'all can't fuck wit us, no can do  
Y'all can't fuck wit us, can't fuck wit us  
Can't fuck wit us, can't fuck wit us  
Yo, Big Krizz Kalico, tell 'em, y'all can't fuck wit us  
Y'all can't fuck wit us  
Fuck niggaz that got it in for me  
But then the crowd's still got it's energy  
Now, fool is fixin' be crowned through with foolin' around  
Which is two hands and both thumbs down bitches  
For the Bianca's and Beatrice's the Beatrice's is miraculous  
You don't want to go on after us, no  
This is a slip of ridiculous can't get with us flows

Actually a bit of babblin' liftin' your soul up  
We all grown up and when we blown up  
Don't get to frontin' I'll get you country boys nuttin'

You can cut us to thirty we stay on for an hour  
'Cause them heads boppin' in the crowd's ours, absolute power  
Main thing is taking over this mainstream  
The game seems like they been waiting for a new A team  
Ask Busta Rhymes, he said that nobody had the gift like him and Spliff  
But me and Tech N9ne, well y'all ain't fucking with  
Y'all can't fuck wit us, no can do  
Y'all can't fuck wit us, no can do  
Y'all can't fuck wit us, no can do  
Y'all can't fuck wit us, can't fuck wit us  
Can't fuck wit us, can't fuck wit us  
This beat make me wanna say hallelujah  
Yo but instead I'ma say, y'all can't fuck with us  
Y'all can't fuck with us  
Okay this the benediction, now we got y'all listenin'  
Just a fraction of friction from the act you was missin'  
If you would actually listen you'd see whose ass you be kissin'  
You're dealin' with one hell of a fella ya see  
I'm 'Anghellic' but devils bring out the devil in me  
I might pull the bullet so cover you see  
A goody, goody get hoody less for messin' with me  
This is my testament Tecca Nina been pressed against war  
Simply done best to get next to it so I represent all  
Grab your breast to this havin' sex next so pop your crystal  
Crock ya legs a bit rock ya bed drop them drawers  
Tis to men to the one you wan to take a stand to  
You chumps in trouble we bout to bubble like shampoo  
You might try but you can't do what Aaron and Sam do  
You tryin' to ban who no can do  
It's a celebration bitches put your hands up ya  
Y'all can't fuck with us  
Y'all can't fuck wit us, no can do  
Y'all can't fuck wit us, no can do  
Y'all can't fuck wit us, no can do  
Y'all can't fuck wit us, can't fuck wit us  
Can't fuck wit us, can't fuck wit us  
It's not that y'all wack that got it so bad  
It's that y'all pissed 'cause we got it so good  
Welcome to Tech world

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