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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