What Can I Do

The Zoe Group

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
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Dude, I stay so high, I can't stop drinkin'
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