Can't Do You (feat. E-40)

Lecrae

Never been no one to waste time Beat that beat up like a drummer on a bass line Lil' momma tryna hit me with the waistline She don't see I got my lady on FaceTime I'm unashamed, can't stop that You feelin' like a hater, stop that They told me, hold up 'fore you drop that I'ma do it, pull the top back Thousand-six, top down

Four fours, block now

I'ma do me, let the critics go on talk now

Right hand don't even know what the left hand doin'

How I'm gon' be worried 'bout what the next man doin'? Like I'm in the coupe and I'm too gone

Headed to the sky where I'm gon' go

They throwin' shade but it's cool though

I'ma do me and we on the same team

Yeah, watch how I'm doin' me

I can't do you, 'cause I'm doin' me

Yeah, I know they feel how I'm doin' me

But they gon' get a thrill how I'm doin' meThey call me E-40 but not the Sigma brush

Got my name from drinkin' 40's, used to rush

Cars cookin', cookin' them jelly jars

Yeah you a Jedi charge it up for a hover ride

Now I'm getting microphone profit

Look like I got sandbags in my pocket

Baby on my boots but it's too late

She hungry to her I look like a plate

Let me be straight up

You need to get your weight up

Stop worryin' about the next put your hate up

When my money was low I stayed high

With my chin in the sky, do or dieLike I'm in the coupe and I'm too gone

Headed to the sky where I'm gon' go

They throwin' shade but it's cool though

I'ma do me and we on the same team

Yeah, watch how I'm doin' me

I can't do you, 'cause I'm doin' me

Yeah, I know they feel how I'm doin' me

But they gon' get a thrill how I'm doin' meThey hopin' I keep it cookin' and keep it poppin'

The studio, the kitchen We mixin' up the product Got a lot of haters, couple critics, and a stalker Me and God be talkin', he told me not to bother I got a master plan from the Master So let 'em talk about me while I'm lookin' crazy dancin' My clothes don't match and my holes got a pants Wait, I think I may have man said it backwards It's cool though, how you do that there? Actin' like nobody know what you do back there I hear that hate a mile away, I notice you back there I ain't dwellin' on it, I ain't tryna do that thereLike I'm in the coupe and I'm too gone Headed to the sky where I'm gon' go They throwin' shade but it's cool though I'ma do me and we on the same team Yeah, watch how I'm doin' me I can't do you, 'cause I'm doin' me Yeah, I know they feel how I'm doin' me But they gon' get a thrill how I'm doin' meI can't do it like you, no, no Yeah, 'cause I'm doin' me

Songwriters

Lecrae Moore, ALLEN DREW, BRANDON PEAVY, ANTONIO SMITH, CHRISTOPHER THORNTON, DIONDRIA ELAINE THORNTONPublished by Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

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