

# We Could Do It (Featuring Big Punisher)

## Naughty By Nature

Big Pun baby

You miss me?

{See Pun gon' sing then he gon' rhyme}

{Let me lick you girl where the sun don't shine}

{I'm gon' sing Treach gon' rhyme}

{Let me lick you girl where the sun don't shine}[Chorus: Repeat 2X]

We can do it in the middle of the night girl

We can do it on the beach in the sunlight

[We can do it anywhere that you like girl

Long as you do it, and do it, all night So how you like it mama? In the morning coming out the sho-wah?

How 'bout the middle of the night, late after hours?

My powers be have her comin' hard to God, say good Muslim

From the way I crush the sun, the moon, and then the stars

Punisher's large like the planets

But if you make my dick hard like Janet

Then you can ride the squad transit

Trizz Nathaniel to you, can you handle my crew?

Bend over by the fridge and hand me your brew

This is how we do, that's just how you do

Throw a hand in the air, and scream Trizz Power rules

(Trizz Power rules), again (Trizz Power rules)

That means you run train, with your whole damn crew, c'mon [Chorus: ] Dirty Jerz, wettin' the set, with no sweat and Moet

If you want the Treach, there's no dick with no lickin'

For you home or hubby, how come your [unknown] make it sunny

You took off the rag, so don't get mad that it's runny

I fuck with the rubby, and long stroke don't poke

Put the hooter in your cooler 'til your booty gets soaked I knock it from the front, and make you look at your foot

Hit it solo from the back I might forget how you look

An old crook crashin' knowin' who want to screw

I've been fuckin' ever since you called it doin' the do

Now who you doin' it to? The fuckin' screw of the crew?

Hittin somethin' and drunk drivin' past the boys in the blue

Talkin' to you [Chorus: ] Poo-tang..tang.. no scallywagging!

Now, hit it from the Illtown ground to Cali alley, now

Bang it in a Boogie Down building, with no windows (BX)

With your partner riding Big Pun, passin' indo

If Pun smack her ass tell her grab his gut

Cause when I pop the cock, watch the nuts erupt

Been platinum, no more sleepin' on latin rappin'  
So get your mackin', crackin' and Pun pass the magnumIt's me Big Pee the bachelor  
Your Secret Garden need a weeder whacker  
All I need is my gat and my black Cleopatra  
She the master of seduction with a classy introduction  
Must be after somethin' way she make that ass function  
Pass the Dutch and take off your boots  
I'ma call my troops, and just work that caboose  
Terror Squad the truth, we the proof for the kids  
In the Coupe with the Trizz  
Whoot! There it is, c'monTake off your clothes, meet me in the bathtub  
I want to get it on, scrub a dub rub  
Last night baby, told me that you'd stay  
and when I awake it seems like you're gone for days[Chorus: ]We can do it in the middle of Little Italy  
Don't worry about your man, he can't do diddley  
Ohhhh... I can do it better!Senora! Senora! Senorita! Senorita! [fadeout in Spanish]

Songwriters

GIST, KEIR/BROWN, VINCENT VINNIE/CRISS, ANTHONY/RIOS, CHRISTOPHER/WATSON, JOHNNY

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