Baby You Can Do It

Baby aka The #1 Stunna

Oh yeah, believe it baby

Aight Toni, come on ToniBaby you can do it, take your time do it right

You can do it Birdman, do it tonight

Get you shine baby

It's your time, do it tonight

(Do it yeah)See this stunting, pimping, Cadillac dipping

Grey-head Miss Gladys, your son new mission

Birdman daddy, no diving for fishes

Until you ducks, I'm stacking my richesBrought mami to the mall and she ball wit a genius

Frankie B, Kristen Desmenfifler

Stilleto boot, wife beater and I minked her

They spend like crazy, if the broad freak meDro back Jersey, the world wide champion

Baby, in a coupe spin 'bout eighty

Bird Island, know that I'm smiling

Broads on my yaught, wit they Gucci and properHood rich, I'm selling that

Hood rats, cost dime a dollar

Boss pimping got sick off of power

Get it how you live, I'm a known survivorBaby you can do it, take your time do it right

You can do it Birdman, do it tonight

Get you shine baby

It's your time, do it tonightUh, uh, oh, baby, take your time

Bust they eye

Uh, uh, oh, baby, take your time

Bust they eyeWell it's the Birdman daddy, I'll fly in any weather

I keep the bird lady with the feather in the pezzle

Always on the rock with the full length leather

I'm in the Benz, she in a new Lexus 22's 'cause we bird infested

Ruby red with the platinum necklace

She in the Escalade, so wild stretching

I'm so so fly, the man done blessed meMami in the village so while dressed 'em

Mink on the boots wit the minked out sweater

Mink on the floor, with the mink chinchetta

Mink on the Gucci, with the mink on the leatherSee I'm fly on these, mami ride on voles

Stop and go's on that new Range Rover

Time to go home, 'cause I got to go because

Mami is in the bed with the breakfast on the stoveBaby you can do it, take your time do it right

You can do it Birdman, do it tonight

Get you shine baby

It's your time, do it tonightUh, uh, oh, baby, take your time

Bust they eye

Uh, uh, oh, baby, take your time

Bust they eyeHey pimp, it's the rich and famous

You driving wreckless, you driving dangerous

Twenty inches on the caddy, don't blame me

Slab on the floor, but it's my turn babyMoney ain't nating to me

See that Birdman Jr., that something to me

What you know about running these streets

Get it how you live, and get it how ya beGet it how ya hustle, and get it how ya see

Off parole so I'm puffing these trees

I'm so so high, I'm a world wide G

Connected to these streets, playa this cash moneyBaby you can do it, take your time do it right

You can do it Birdman, do it tonight

Get you shine baby

It's your time, do it tonightUh, uh, oh, baby, take your time

Bust they eye

Uh, uh, oh, baby, take your time

Bust they eyeBaby you can do it, yeah

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