

# **MotoLyrics.com**

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

# 1985 - Chicago Bears "We Could Do It"

Visit "We Could Do It" on MotoLyrics.com

[Big Punisher]
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}
{l'm gon' sing, Treach gon' rhyme}
{let me lick you girl where the sun don't shine}

Chorus: Big Pun + backup singer (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

## [Big Punisher]

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

#### [Treach]

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? 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 wanna 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

# [Treach]

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
(boricua)

So get your mackin crackin and Pun pass the Magnum

# [Big Pun]

It'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'mon

### [backup singer]

Take off your clothes, meet me in the bathtub
I wanna 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 (minus Big Pun) only \*1X\*

# [backup singer]

We can do it in the middle of Little Italy Don't worry about your man, he can't do diddily Ohhhh... I can do it better!

[Pun] Senora! (Senora) Senorita! (Senorita)

Quita te toda la ropa me amor, quiero estan en tu contigo corazon. (x2)

Visit <u>1985 - Chicago Bears</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.