

Do Or Die "Can I"

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Hook:

Roll, roll, roll there, there, there

You don't have to go that far,

You just slide in to my car
[verse 1]

I got my eyes on 52 inch..
Wit my fingers on chocolate, thick ..
And rich..ay

Smoke the last of the grass,
Put the duck(female) in glass (car),
Sipin' crys(tal) back at her pad...

Now swervin wit a virgin,
Baby doll, what ya nervous?

Recline let it on by

Instead of spend'n stack,
Pimp really kick back...

Get some ass just like that!

See, I never been ahead
Can't afford to have a....Lexus,
Neva fly to.....Texas,
Pele and Dodge??? that's us..
Don't test us... get checked wit the texa)

But back to your slo lo.....
I really wanna know about your lo lo

You can stop actin' so- so intimidated by the slow flow

Hurtin' feelings is a no no

We can sip versache at the sun beach,
Damaged by the sun heat

Me and you thinkin one beat...
You think it's the weed talking..

Conversation on the bomb,
Took a pause for a minute...
You start walking

I know it's your first time
Just follow your first mind

But when you lose control-
I'ma smooth ya soul

But all I really wanna know...
Hook: 2x
Can I?
Roll, roll, roll, there, there, there
You don't have to go that far,

You just slide into my car
[verse 2]

Baby,would you die for me?
When I can't see... give a eye for me?
Lay to the side and cry for me?
When I'm in my grave say bye for me?

Cause I might be,
Chillin' wit your glass for me, lay low while I past the B

If you really wanna ride, when the time is right, put it
off to the side,
Come on...
Ride, ride... wit daddy

Dive past, in the caddy,
Spittin'honey in ya ear like a bumble bee

Want some ends?
Come run wit me....
Let me show you what fun can be

Chop it up for Beyond C-(Beyond Content)

Ain't this some (shhh...) still
Playa hate cause I kept real

Never asked for a free meal
All I asked, if I work coming up from the dirt, show me
luv not a fake thrill

I'ma flirt wit the girls
And um...make sure that they worth
Diamond and pearls,
And um...

Travel... round the world
And um,
Make m.o.n.e.y.....
Have fun,
Betta have da bomb-
Parly everday..... wit my homies
I will never leave you lonely,
I keep it real for my homies

Feel, a little down out and lonely,
Come on
Hook: 2x
Can I ?
Roll, roll, roll, there, there, there?

You don't have to go that far,

You just slide in to my car
[verse 3]

And they know when I be on,
In the back of a caddy...
Ridin' three strong

Roll the B's on...
Hit the switch, 106 ,
Roll the caddy wit D's on

To the head and the weed gone

See the mansion doors, steppin' through house
through the corral doors

Before you get to the marble floors... Like a persian rug
...
Calgon in the tub...

Want to remind about da luv making,
Cause I'd leave you where I met you...
At the club shakin'

Now, do you like crumbs or bakin'?

Baby, maybe I'm mistaken...

It ain't no simp in me...
It's all pimp in me

And I can tell., Ya flip a g stack

And if it's you...
Let it bring three baaaack.....

And now the p-i-m-p's baaaaack

Now let my words massage you, relaaaax

[talking]
Baby it's like p-o-p-i-m-p, olgy

But obviously.....
Joe don't wanna be a player no mo'

So what I really wanna know is...
Hook: 2x
Can I
Roll, roll, roll, there, there, there

You don't have to go that far,

You just slide in to my car
Can I
Roll, roll, roll, there, there, there

2x to end

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