

## Fat Amy

### "I Can Do U"

Visit "[I Can Do U](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Chorus: singer repeats 2X]

I can do you, do you, better better better than he can,  
baby baby

[Fat Joe - over Chorus]

Yeah, uhh, it's Cook

The voice is so floetry, it's so magnetic

Hahahaha, aowwwwwww, Al. B Sure attracts the ladies

Seriously, uh, yo - aowwwwwww

[Fat Joe]

I don't usually do this, but I

Had to push upon you, excuse if I stutter

D-d-d-DAMN, it gets no better

I'm pretty sure you heard it flies no matter the weather

Got a girl, you got a man, this'll be our secret

He plays for the Heat, well that's so convenient

I'm at the games all the time

While your man runs games, it's a shame how he lies

I can lend a little more than a earful

I know ma, you're more than a Dior and a hairdo

Yes, furthermore let me prepare you

Now get it on the floor ma, don't mean to scare you

But I'ma, punish that, then run it back

'Til the sun come up, you screamin let us Crack

Now how you do that, that thing when you do that

Ma if I could sing, I would whisper to you that

[Chorus]

[over Chorus]

Oh yeah? C'mere pretty girl let me talk to you

Oh what? You just got off the phone with who?

With Crack? C'mete pretty girl let me talk to you real  
fast

Daaaamn!

[uncredited rapper]

Damnit baby, let me talk to ya

Fly, put your cell back in your purse, let me tell you why

A nigga like me gotta be in your life

Damn this evening is nice, let me share some advice  
wit'chall  
Hmhmhmhm, hmhmhmhm  
You're lookin like you need a reason to smile  
You're lookin kind of... welll, lookin kind of right  
Has anyone ever told you you look like Karen White  
Sprinkled with some Beyonce, a little bit of Janet  
Jackson  
Way before them actions, girl quit actin, like you ain't  
feelin me  
When you feelin me damn baby please get up off your  
kneeeeeeeez-ah  
Wooooo! Yeah

[singer]

And we can flow, we can fly, we can do it ba-ba-ba-byyy

[rapper over singer]

Say what? Uh-huh, c'mon, yeah, let's, now let's go

[Chorus]

[Fat Joe]

Yeah, uhh - aowwwwww

Yeah, yo, uhh

What'chu know about your main man Flow Joe

Chicks say I resemble that nigga Boss Kojo

And the way I move is oh-so-fly

Ma take a look in my eyes and jussssssssssssssst

Ha ha, watch yourself

Yeah I know them doors swing open awkward

Man I don't know why they made 'em like that but

Sip some Petron, slip off your clothes

Girl let's get it on, ma turn off your phone

Cause we don't need no interruptions

Hop on your good foot, let's get into somethin

Aowwwwww - and don't it feel so right

Got a T you can wear for the rest of the night

[singer]

And we can flow, we can fly, we can do it ba-ba-ba-byyy

[Fat Joe over singer]

Yup! Yup! Yup! Uh-huh, haha

Got me feelin like Teddy, now let's go

[Chorus - 2X]

