

Fat Joe "I Can Do U"

Visit "[I Can Do U](#)" on 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

Hmmmmmmm, hmmmmmmm
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]

Visit [Fat Joe](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

