

Lil' O

"Betcha Can't Do It"

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Betcha can't do it on a dick, she poppin
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It's Lil O baby, South motha fuckin West
I know you're ballin and you think that you rich
I can tell deep down you wanna fuck my bitch
But player I ain't mad partner look at that switch
She walk around the club bow legged like a pit
And when she do that dance when she vibrate her
thighs
All the Big D boys mouth open wide
Baby got that H2O water like plies
Booty bustin out the G-string like surprise
But doctor tell the truth why she in love with daddy
It ain't because I rap, cuz my hemmi or my catty
She just love my G and how I lay the beef patty
And if you try to holla man I bet she do you badly
Man I betcha can't do it

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Ok I know, I know, I know you make it rain
Ok you in a league, you play ball, you got some change
Ok I see, I see you gotta big piece and chain
But if she really care why she looking at you strange
But when you boys learn that players get chose
She got her own bread, she can buy her on clothes

She keep her self right from her head to her toes
And she don't give a damn if your neck and wrist froze
See when she call up a real player like me
Its just for some good conversation with a G
Plus I know it helps that I'm throwed just like a D
But if you think I'm lying player go ahead and see
Man I betcha can't do it

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Ok I know, I know you ride on 24's
Ok, ok you rap and you do a lot of shows
Ok, ok you stay up in the mall, you got some clothes
But if she really care why she stickin up her nose
Runnin back to me like she sprintin half mile
Ya don't ask me cuz I swear that ain't my gal
I'm just a real G from the H by my style
Now make a good chick from TSU run wild
They call me Lil O I got a mean player swagger
And all gang bluffin, if she want to you can have her
But is she say no don't disrespect and grab her
Cuz I might have to hit you boy with this green stagger
Man I betcha can't do it

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