

Chronic Future

"We Can Do This"

Visit "[We Can Do This](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Everybody right there) --> James Brown

(Get on up)

(Get on up)

(Get on up)

(This is how it should be done) --> Rakim

(Get on up)

(Get on up)

(Get on up)

(This is how it should be done)

[VERSE 1: Siquis]

Listen to my metaphor, I make it better for

Except my competitor, cause she's headed for

Destruction, and I could never be a substitute

I go off just like a 99 gun salute

Let me be candid, I gotta hand it

To myself, I'm so good, I can't stand it

You can't top it, the thought - drop it

Cause you know and I know and they know you can't
stop it

Cause we can do this

(Get on up)

(Get on up)

Cause we can do this

(Get on up)

(This is how it should be done)

[VERSE 2: Finesse]

(3-2-1, ain't nothin' to it, it's done)

Yo Finesse, go for yours at the sound of the gun)

I get physical, I get totally sweated

My mic wants to make noise, so I let it

I grab it, and then I shoot it like a rocket
Some try to block it (please) you can't stop it
Cause I'ma do this till it gets done
Don't even think about shorts, cause I take not one
But if one should cross my path
I drop a rhyme on em with a autograph
Cause I can do this

Cause we can do this

(Get on up)
(Get on up)

Cause we can do this

(Get on up)

(This is how it should be done)

Hooooo...
Ah, what's up, y'all
What's up
Finesse & Sinquis goin all out in '88
Dope beat by Eddie F, you know it
You know it
Kyle West is in the house
We got Dr. Jeckyll in the house
Fat Doug in the house
Ah, can't forget him
Road manager of the year
Treat me lovely

[VERSE 3: Sinquis]

This is how you do it, ain't nothin to it
Yo Finesse, hand me my Nikes, I gotta run through it
Strictly unpredictable, I gets wicked
(Sinquis, ain't we hype?) That's the only way to kick it
We're outstanding, holding and commanding
Mic to mic, back to back, so throw your hand in
Stop frontin, we ain't jokin
(Sinquis, give me a light, hurry up, so I can smoke em)
Cause when it comes to this it's strictly biz
I grab the mic, I gets hype, that's just how it is
Cause I'm a capital S and, so count your blessin
Don't call my bluff, cause I'm never caught fessin
Cause we can do this

(Get on up)
(Get on up)

Cause we can do this

(Get on up)

(This is how it should be done)

[VERSE 4: Finesse]

This is how we do it, with no delayin
I'm paid and I'm smilin, but I ain't playin
Gettin money, cause if it's there, I'ma get it
Drop a beat and if it's def, I'm with it
Like blowin a sax I stay calm and relax
Ducks treathin to tax, I just laugh and I max
They keep playin me close, so let me just make a toast
Shift my rap into drive, and then watch me coast
That's all to it (I knew it) I had to run through it
I told ya, I showed ya - this is how we do it

(Get on up)

(Get on up)

Cause we can do this

(Get on up)

(This is how it should be done)

Cause we can do this

Word

Word up

Ain't no stoppin

Hell no

Cause we can do this

Word

'88, come on

Here we go, y'all

Cause we can do this

Finesse & Sinquis goin all out, '88

This ain't the last time you gon' hear about us,
homeboy

We gon' get play

Just like we did the last time

Come back out stronger and stronger everytime

Word up...

Dr. Jeckyll, how was that?

You like that?

I know you did

We outta here

Peace y'all

See ya

10-4 good buddy

Peace
Listen
(This is how it should be done)
Aww
Word up

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.