

# The Producers

## "We Can Do It"

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

Don't you see, Bloom, darling Bloom?  
Glorious Bloom, it's so simple  
Step one, we find the worst play ever written  
Step two, we hire the worst director in town  
Step three, I raise two million dollars

Two? Yes, one for me, one for you  
There's a lot of little old ladies out there  
Step four, we hire the worst actors in New York  
And open on Broadway and before you can say, ?Step  
five?  
We close on Broadway, take our two million and go to  
Rio

Rio? Nah, that'd never work, oh, ye of little faith  
What did Lewis say to Clark when everything looked  
bleak?  
What did Sir Edmund say to Tenzing  
As they struggled toward Everest's peak?

What did Washington say to his troops  
As they crossed the Delaware?  
I'm sure you're well aware, what'd they say?

We can do it, we can do it  
We can do it, me and you  
We can do it, we can do it  
We can make our dreams come true

Everything you've ever wanted  
Is just waiting to be had  
Beautiful girls, wearing nothing but pearls  
Caressing you, undressing you and driving you mad

We can do it, we can do it  
This is not the time to shirk  
We can do it, you won't rue it  
Say goodbye to petty clerk

Hi, Producer, yes, Producer  
I mean you, sir, go beserk  
We can do it, we can do it

And I know it's gonna work

Whatta ye say, Bloom? What do I say?  
Finally a chance to be a Broadway producer  
What do I say?

Finally a chance to make my dreams come true, sir  
What do I say, what do I say?  
Here's what I say to you, sir

I can't do it, I can't do it  
I can't do it, that's not me  
I'm a loser, I'm a coward  
I'm a chicken, don't you see?

When it comes to wooing women  
There's a few things that I lack  
Beautiful girls, wearing nothing but pearls  
Cashing me, embracing me, I'd have an attack

Why, you miserable, cowardly, wretched little  
caterpillar  
Don't you ever want to become a butterfly?  
Don't you want to spread your wings  
And flap your way to glory?

We can do it, we can do it  
We can grab that holy grail  
We can do it, we can do it  
Drink Champagne, not ginger ale  
Come on, Leo, can't you see oh

Mr. Bialystock, please stop the song  
You've got me wrong, I'll say, "So long"  
I'm not as strong a person as you think  
Mr. Bialystock, just take a look  
I'm not a crook, I'm just a shnook  
The bottom line is that I stink, I can't do it

You see Rio, I see jail  
We can do it, I can't do it, we can do it  
I cannot, cannot, cannot, cannot do it  
'Cause I know it's gonna fail, we can do it  
I know it cannot fail  
(It's gonna fail)

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