

## Nance

### "What Can I Do"

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(intro 2x)

What can I do..

Cause I can't keep from drinkin this yak  
And I can't keep from smokin dem sacks  
Am I a fool

What can I do..

Cause they be callin me all the time  
And I think I'm gonna lose my mind  
What can I do

(verse 1)

Damn... I'm fucked up again and I think I'm finna throw  
my guts up again

But I can't move cause I'm stuck off the Gin and the  
Henn and Bicardi

and Remy, lets hit the party its in me

And I still got a fifth of sommo whiskey

Tipsy, feelin real shiesty and risky

Bangin a bitch if she wanna get frisky

Niggaz wanna get up on the fifth lets go!

Niggaz wanna get up on a O lets roll

Niggaz got da 50s of da dro and they swole

Put it in da Swisher finna smoke it like whoa

Dont understand me I don't want a Grammy

Just hand me a hand fulla goddamn whammys

Fluffed out and fancy packed where dat Yancy

Now ride bumpin How High in da Camry. Whoa!

(chorus- Missy)

Dude... I stay so high... I can't stop drinkin..

I feel like a fool am I losin my mind Baby Bubba I'm

Dude... I stay so high... I can't stop drinkin..

I feel like a fool am I losin my mind

(verse 2-Shawwna)

Aint gon front like I don't smoke huff

Thats prob' why a muhfucka throw so rough

I drink dark liquor so I think I'm tough

A lot of scared niggaz didnt think I bust

Midwest niggaz do it minked out plush

Six piece wings wit the fruit punch crush

Project niggaz from the hundreds to the low  
151 got my stomach on the flo'  
Matter fact y'all can't fuck wit da 'Go  
Kanye wit da hot track Shawna wit da flow  
Most of y'all bitches can't top what ya know  
Signed out fa 16 bars through the door  
So act like ya know bitch smackin dem hoes  
Smokin a sack packed in a Tahoe  
Kids in da back, swig in my lap  
Cops on my track so I hid me a strap I'm gone

(chorus)

(verse 3- Missy)

Its Missy and ya know dat, locate me like a Lojack  
I'm on ya back like a nap sack  
And when I rhyme you betta go back  
To da lab goddamn man I'm tighter than a wavecap  
Nah muthafucka can I say that  
when I'm bouncin on dem 24 babies  
They be goin like wa wa wa wa wa wa Man  
I be fuckin yo man... and  
I already done did dat, y'all chicks betta sit back and  
relax  
Now listen up fa the feedback  
Me and Shawna in da H2 Hummer gettin tan for the  
summer  
I caught real breezy, whack bitches y'all greedy  
And if ya don't write ya rhymes then easy  
Cause we don't believe that  
And me and Shawna shut it down best believe it

(chorus)

What can I do  
What can I do

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