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The Group Home "We Can Do This"

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Yeah we can do this We could walk thru this 25 is the work

Chorus 2X: Group Home

Check it out y'all, ain't no limit to life
Ya live your life to the fullest, make all your moves right
If marrows and obstacles that might take your life
So take it from the brother, that will stay in ya, right?

{Lil Dap}

Yo I had dreams of rockin with my man B.I.G. Talk about Brooklyn thugs the way they used to be What kinda kicks are that? Why they snatchin off ya hat?

No respect, no gats, situations like this black Explanation for the judge, all about the gat Dismiss with body language, go bring my coat and my hat

Meet me outback, we layin all the true ass facts 'cause this is real in me, it may not be real to you But this is how we sing it when we rock with our crew My arm frame of mind, got me droppin bombs right now

My presense is hear, A Tear For The Ghetto for ya ear Can't walk in fear, lyrically I'm meant to stay here So keep ya eyes open, when we start to rock to the top Hopefully God will hear us and open up our hearts Droppin the jewel, walkin through the ghetto's like fool Now watch my tools, elevate your whole damn crew

Chorus 2X

{Lil Dap}

It all started way back, when I was trying to get put on Then right from the start, everything was on It's like Kick In The Door, waive my things like Big Watch and peep the kid before you squeek ya wig Low profile, keepin my real niggas around 'cause my defense, against all my enemies shuts 'cause 59 minutes and counting and still climbing the

mountain

Nobody cares, walkin in the streets with no fear Holding things down, and knowin it could happen right here

'cause my ears are wide open, my family is holding me back

Already these niggas packing offa my man black With singing the song, peepin the knowledge what's going on?

Long is long, about it by what goes on These brothers are fake, that's why they get punched in the face

You think about it, they not even from BK
Trying to front, get that ass smoked like a blunt
'cause life is real, livin out here in the field
Yo straight like that, we burning ghetto's off the map
No turning back, we heard the cats was leaking black
The 7th day, we open our eyes to obay

Chorus 4X

Uh, we can do this '99, Tear for the Ghetto baby Yeah, we can do this Yeah, we can do this

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