

# Prince, Y Should I Do That When I Can Do This

Let's play a game called "U agree";  
Cuz nothin' was created in disagreement, see  
And if I didn't try 2 school U, I'd be remissed  
U know what?  
Y should I do that when I can do this?

(Do this)  
(Boom shakalakala boom)  
This drummer wicked  
(Do this)

U were just conceived on a Friday night  
I was on stage wasting brothers in a real fight  
Everytime they copped my space down I worked it harder  
Stripped down 2 my underwear and spanked them like they father  
Never before had people seen a vision so bizarre  
Play a hand that's equal 2 mine  
Uh, look at my cards I heard your little groove and I raised U another  
On a Sunday morning would U play that smack 4 your mother?  
Huh, I believe U would think otherwise  
A few CDs from now when the software that U're banging's not alive  
In a real battle those loops y'all got suffer TKO's  
Until U're playing in front of 70,000 U'll never know, nigga  
This a grown folks job  
All the young dogs need 2 recognize  
If the world was God, the people need 2 use it with a 3rd eye  
Who? What? Why? Uh, lookout

And if I didn't try 2 school U I would be remissed  
Y should I do that when I can do this?

(If a nigga never stylin', who would I diss?)  
Y should I do that when I can do this?  
(Boom shakalakala boom)  
This drummer wicked  
Y should I do that when I can do this?  
This drummer wicked  
Y should I do that when I can do this?

Everytime I turn around there's another boot  
Talking about what another boot can't do  
Quiet as it's kept, everyone of U boots need 2 try 2 walk a mile in my shoes

I've had devils (out) try 2 take me out but I stand 4 the truth  
So my words makes mo' dollars than sense on your hellavision or your radio  
With this flow it just grows  
Yo, ask Chuck D. - he know  
He's been fightin' the "so called power" since the days of old  
So tell me now what should be sold?  
Sleepy Jack hazards y'all need a couple of No-doze (Ooh)  
Ask Mary J. about Chaka  
Mary, is Chaka on the radio? (No)  
Huh, see U gotta save your own  
In the end it ain't about the dollars but the seeds U've sewn  
In a mind state full of Dutch ELM that's where the ghetto's grown (Ohh)  
Watch out y'all can't block me out 2night

If I didn't try 2 school u I'd be remissed  
Y should I do that when I can do this? (Hey yeah)  
(Do this)  
(If a nigga never stylin', who would I diss?)  
Y should I do that when I can do this  
(Boom shakalakala boom)  
This drummer wicked

Y should I do that when I can do this?

Uh, a drummer in a cold sweat, backin' up my rhyme  
I'd make U take your shortie outta here (Everytime )  
Calling me fine  
I got a big stick, one 4 each hand  
Everybody know I keep a tight band, come on  
Uh

My brothers in Manhattan say, "Got 2 shut these haters down G."  
He say, "Dog I got yo' back but U gotta, U gotta make a sound" (Make a sound)  
Like we used 2, "Well U might be pissed  
Cuz y would I do that when I can do this?"

2 most I'm known as a lover, 2 others I'm just a pain (Say what?)  
The latter's opinion usually form when mediocrity reigns  
And if I didn't school ya, U know what? (What?)  
I would be remissed  
Yo, y would I do that y'all, (haha) Londell, when I can do this?  
(Y should I do that when I can do this?)  
Y would I do that y'all, Ananda, when I can do this? (Backup)  
(Y should I do that when I can do this)  
Y would I do that y'all, Doug E., when I can do this?  
Y would I do that y'all, Spike, when I could do this?  
(Y should I do that when I can do this?)  
Y would I do that y'all, NPG? We can do this, we can do this  
Boom!