

Lil' Rob, What Can I Do

What can I do?
What can I say?
Oooh, how will it feel?
How will it be?
How will it be?
What can I do?

Keep it old school like black and white, spit the facts of life
Way I used to do things now I do it twice
Streets ain't nothing nice, static like all my 45's, handle static with .45's
Hangin' out of a 49 with more than enough power to blow your mind
Doesn't matter to me whether yours or mine
It's the neighborhood holmes, that's my story line

What can I do?
(Ey all I can do is continue to do what I've been doin', you know?)
What can I say?
(And I can only say how I feel and the way that I see things)
Oooh, how will it feel?
(Hey how would it feel if we could just put all the bullshit aside holmes?)
How will it be?
(How would it be?)
How will it be?
What can I do?

Creased up Dickies and Pendletins
Neighborhood wars that nobody ever wins, but it never ends
I don't know why we prove ourselves to be bad
Leave our families sad and it's drivin' me mad

Ey back in the days when I got blasted ey
I saw my Jefita cry like I'd never seen her cry before

Kick back under streetlamps
Light one up, give you feedback

What can I do?
(Ey all I can do is continue to do what I've been doin', you know?)
What can I say?
(And all I can say is how I feel and the way that I see things)
Oooh, how will it feel?
(Hey how would it feel if we could put this bullshit aside and wake up?)
How will it be?
(How would it be?)
How will it be?
(I can't even imagine that)
What can I do?

I don't have nothin' much, I'm just used to what I'm used to
Sometimes choose to do what fools do
Just need my ruka and oldies to cruise to
Don't need no more friends, I don't know who's who
Skanlezz vatos ey, come shake up the spot
I work hard for mine, don't come take what I got
I'm a man with pride and holmes I gotta live
All I can do is just give what I can give

What can I do?
(What can I do? Just the same thing I've been doin')
What can I say?
(And all I can say is what I feel and the way that I see things)
Oooh, how will it feel?
(But how would it feel if we could put this bullshit aside, you know?)
How will it be?

(How would it be?)
How will it be?
(That's some shit)
What can I do?
(What can I do?)
What can I do?
What can I do?
(It's just me)