

Northern State, Things I'll Do

Things I'll Do

The things I do so easily.
This is just one of the things I'll do
I'll parallel park your car for you
I'll do the Brooklyn bump into a tiny space
And then I'll cut your hair and then I'll clean your place
Cause I'm well equipped and I'm well rehearsed
And I'll bring those files in my pleather purse
I'll save your seat, I'll pour your whiskey neat,
I'll make you eat your greens and do everything in between
Call me anytime, I'll manage your damage
I'll balance your budget then make you a sandwich
Take you where you're going, put it on your tab
I'll take the fuckin back way like a Livery cab
I'll walk to your house through a thunder storm
To pick up this track just to write this song
I'll do your chart, and your math, and your laundry too
And those are just some of the things I'll do.

I'll ride my bike all over this city
Give myself a pedicure so my toes could look pretty too
You want to do what I could do for you?
I'll mix your drink, wax your legs, just to name a few
I'll organize your underpants man, I'll color code it
Back you a vegan pie, and then I'll a la mode it
You can take a seat at the head of the class
and watch sprout teach your kids how to shake their ass
up in the natural foods I'm pimpin how to be healthy
if you drink this shit you'll be just like me
I'll write a book on how to do that
In case you want to do that
Just follow these simple steps and see
Like me you could be free with nowhere to be
From 9-5 it's not hard all you need is a credit card
Or 12 or 22
These are just some of the things I'll do.

Cause there's a million ways that you can make a buck
And there's a million ways that you could change your luck
There gotta be a million ways that you could make a buck-
The things I do so easily! (x2)

If I was an heiress, like Nicky or Paris
I'd lounge in bikinis and drown in martinis
I'd chill with such skill I'd be dressed to the nines
Sip the finest of wines, eat the leanest linguinis
But that's not the kind of life I lead
My everyday's moving at a different speed
I supper with sprout
I chill with Correne
I sell off my hair like my name was Fontine.
I'll charm your parents with my je ne sais quois
I'll make your margarita sweeter at the rodeo bar
Plan you a trip, get you there in a jitney
Write you a song, get you sounding like Britney
Hesta, can you find me a man and
Hesta, write a plan for my band
I got an idea- or maybe a few
And those are just some of the things I'll do

Cause there's a million ways that you can make a buck
And there's a million ways that you could change your luck
There gotta be a million ways that you could make a buck-

The things I do so easily! (x2)