

# We Can Do This

## Group Home

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  
Cuz 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  
Cuz my defense, against all my enemies shuts  
Cuz 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  
Cuz 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  
Cuz 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