Y'All Can't Do

Y'all can't do

Y'all can't do like the Outlawz do Y'all can't do like the Outlawz do Y'all can't do like the Outlawz do Y'all can't, y'all can't Y'all can't do I heard a rumor that them Outlawz died Came back alive and started spittin' fire Changed up our dollars Then we flicked 55 Life of a true grinder Give me mines Aint no time for you to run Get ya nine Throw 'em from the shoulders Like they do in '89 It's cool, it is now 2002 These niggaz play with guns leave a bullet in ya Them Outlawz sprung off the money Aint a breast wit' the ass Shit stay cocked cause I gotta get the cash Fresh off the plane, I'll arrive anyday Go to the same block where my niggaz sell yaay Slang them A-K's where they don for the day And y'all can't do it this way, no way This Napoleon, strength for the strong Y'all aint knowing 'Pac aint ?? we continue to ?? nigga (Y'all can't do) Shit to us.. Make sure ya show respect when you mention us Cause when you test the Lawz, you testing God And everybody die hard nigga (Y'all can't do) What the Lawz could do I dont wanna send the dogs for you Have a call for you It aint no telling what the Lawz'll do Nigga I thought you knew -- that (Y'all can't do) Y'all can't do what we do Outlawz Recordz this is true Slide thru tatted up, gatted down (uhooo) How's ya main thang cause she gone get fooled Bounce, rock, roll, thug Sittin' in the back of the Lincoln, blowing bud Two semi's, for them niggaz too friendly I got 2 dimes Enough time and Im ready baby Introduction to the Outlawz lifestyle Go crazy, throw bo's, wild out now Fuck holding back Tired of being held down now Chrome make 'em feel us anyway that we can now

Outlawz

Hey yo I creep thru ya block late night with a 5th Creep thru ya spot, game tight for ya bitch Niggaz like Nobe where the fuck you been? Overseas doing shows for the ends, we hustle hard Outlawz Recordz coming thru, with muscle dog Slam dance at a Lawz show, they love it hard Thug walk with a drink in my palm Crip walk, blood walk, to this song I need a brew nigga dont get pissed on And my crew on some ol' other shit dog Outlawz we aint fuckin' with you I thought my homegirl told you (Y'all can't do)

All the shit we do Why the fuck you tryin' to tell us all the shit we knew Cause when the shit hit the fan Ya cliq did too Now everybody gonna miss you (Y'all can't do) All the shit we done We was there before Now we back to number one We got about a long run Outlawz muthafucka we the wrong ones (Y'all can't do)

Outlaw... Outlaw... remember that? (huh!) 'Trade War Stories', 'When We Ride', remember that? (huh!) 'Hail Mary', who the fuck made that? Who the only squad alive that could bring 'Pac back? We do it how we do it Y'all can't do that (nah) Try on these shoes get ya wig blew back It's Thug Life baby, and already knew that It's a daily operation, dog we rep it like that I got a line in my pocket That shoot up many rockets So, forget about it Doing deals with mobsters That'll pop you in the head With a bottle of Vodka If we see some shit up out cha We beat it up out cha This is how we do, one rowdy crew Kadafi up in this, Makaveli is too So stop tryin to do what y'all can't do Please take my advice, it's true (Y'all can't do) Shit to us.. Make sure ya show respect when you mention us Cause when you test the Lawz, you testing God And everybody die hard nigga (Y'all can't do) What the Lawz could do I dont wanna send the dogs for you Have a call for you It aint no telling what the Lawz'll do Nigga I thought you knew -- that (Y'all can't do)

East Coast niggaz know they thug with the Lawz Down South niggaz get crunk with the Lawz All my up North niggaz give it up for the Lawz West Coast niggaz throw they dubs for the Lawz East Coast niggaz know they thug with the Lawz Down South niggaz get crunk with the Lawz All my up North niggaz give it up for the Lawz West Coast niggaz throw ya dubs for the Lawz