

# U Can Do

De La Soul

(ahhhh, ahhhh)  
C'mon, c'mon, bounce - bounce  
C'mon.. bounce, rock, roll  
(ahhhh, ahhhh)

You can do, whatever you want  
Whatever you like  
It's your own life  
So let me be, to do what i want  
To do what i like  
Cause this is my life

It's been about ten long years, my skin wreaks  
Flavors that your incense couldn't match  
We burn slow like syphillis in your piss, accomodated  
With the penicill-in, you're listenin, to  
This "art official" will keep your shoes moonwalkin  
Soon to talk about, "pop music"  
You'll buy it cause you choose it  
A lot of mc's is really s&m'n  
Whips and chains, i maintain like a old jazz singer  
Elephants in any location  
Held back in rotation, an apple a day  
Only makes a nigga fruity  
I eat responsibilities to carry out my duty  
?? in the md's, i pull it out just to polish it  
Make notes if you earnin or wait your turnbuckle  
I stick to gettin mines like stucco (ahhhh, ahhhh)

I'm that full-time rapper, the nickname's llama  
Part-time father if you ask my daughter's mommas  
Missin in action cause the action got a fraction  
Of the world listenin to me  
Got em travellin overseas in lands constantly  
Got a sea of hands wavin, ain't misbehavin  
But a lot of kids cravin for somethin they ain't got  
Like the keys to the ride and a pocket with a knot and it's  
Holdin they ground til they rot in it  
Plottin it, lockin it down strong  
Cause it's nuttin wrong gettin your bubblin on sticker  
But too much bubblin can make you fizz quicker  
So watch your stack, keep your fam intact  
And pay attention to the now, i'm clearin the mess  
While they stressin back in the day, i'm at the front of the night  
With my crew shinin light on the (ahhhh, ahhhh)

Now we on top of this like a typical bed position  
Peepin your view, got your whole crew wishin and waitin  
Makin dollars out of ten dime pieces  
Who be sippin out the glass suckin on the lime pieces included  
In my pieces i pen the good livin  
And even when we're stressin from in the hood livin  
At least we're livin and there ain't no hell in that  
Give me a yell in that, and go (ahhhh, ahhhh)

I wanna see the world ten times over  
Dive off cliffs and land on oppotunities unthinkable

You sinkin straight to the bottom; while i float in parades  
That st. patty couldn't put up  
All my niggaz tryin to build, then throw your wood up  
Design life like pnb gears so stand clear for the blast off  
Last off my chest, peace to dav west  
Live your life to the fullest (ahhhh, ahhhh)

You can do.. what you want.. what you like  
Let me be.. what i want.. what i like