

# What Can I Do

Trae tha Truth

Asshole By Nature

I see you motherfuckers just determined  
To make a nigga get on y'all ass  
Roach ass motherfuckers  
I don't know what to do with you beat up ass broke motherfuckers  
See us in the streets...

What can I do to get these hoe ass niggaz out my mix  
I'm straight from the block tryna get a brick  
I ended up puttin shit down with the click  
Now a bunch of niggaz out ridin my dick  
I'm a slide me a bitch, sit him in the 6  
Put zip lock then I'm a hide me a bitch  
No more pride for the bitch  
Niggaz get mad cause I bang to the left, and plus I ride when I switch  
Stickin to the G guide line, peep them from the side line  
Boss gotta big gat bitch I'm a hide mine  
Got it ready to pop and put you on the high line  
From my hot nine thinkin I would never pull out and pop mine  
Bitch it's the maab, ridin our dick must be your big job  
I might serve every nigga standin in your squad  
Got G's from over seas, and places apart  
You don't wanna fuck around  
Put him in the middle of a 30-30 scope and I'm buckin him down  
4 slugs hit e'm before he touchin' the ground  
I'm in love with my rounds, I be lovin the sound  
While I'm huggin four pounds, hoe made niggaz better move when I'm 'round

Before my face show a frown

Hittin niggaz up with that HGC and that 2-2-3 and I'm ditchin the town

Guess who the fuck-top back in the do'  
Seperatin from the plex with a beam and a scope  
Hop fly I'm a hit a nigga dead in his throat  
With a mac fully attack no force to let go  
Might touch on a nigga like Shaq  
Hit him in chest now he body rockin like Pat  
When he size up I'm a put his ass on his back  
Have his bitch ass runnin to the trunk for the gat-where the haters at  
Better yet nigga why bother, I'm a pain in the ass like Antonio Tarver  
ABN we operate like the carter, and been G'd up since a nigga was starters  
North to the South, South back to the North  
East to the West let it go I set it off  
We the team of the H plus we run with the south  
Trae, Jayton, Z Ro the Crooked, and Lil'Boss  
Hop in the L crank up ready to floss  
Swoop through the block my frame ready-to-toss  
Mouth piece gotta nigga bout to goin off  
Cause my grill worth about 4 ki's in the south  
Now what can I do about niggaz like these  
AK's to the chest will make them burn like trees  
Forty-rounds out the clip will make them scat like fleas  
Roach ass nothin type of niggaz gotta bleed