You Can Do It Too

Pharrell Williams

Ah, my nigga you can do it too (turn me up, turn me up) You can do it too My nigga you can do it too You can do it too You can do it too (Just tellin you, ya know?)Ay yo Never in a million years I'll imagine I'll get my thrills By listening to squeals of the PJ wheels As we land, I duck down, I stick my head up My dick is being sucked down by a bitch named What Now I look in her eyes and her eyes are like an orange star Look at the reflection of my foreign car, the R & R I stick my feet out, you know the Bapes that's made of eel You know the new shits with Nigo face right on the heel I was in marching band, I was a skateboarder Jesus made wine, I couldn't make water Oxymoronic, I'm here to destroy all you hate hoarders You niggas was cool in school, now you niggas take orders I'm not dissin your job

But now you listen and nod

Some Outer Limits shit, I know this position is odd

Don't gasp for air You can turn blue Look, excel nigga

Trust me you can do it too You can do it too young love

You can do it too young love Just watch what you do young love

And watch whose in your crew young love It don't matter if you do drugs

> And even if you threw slugs You can do it too young love

I did you can do it too

I know niggas is like, there's no returning when I Bought that white 5-50

So white that the coke heads just might try sniff Or ordered the Phantom coupe, that's smoke pipe grey And the interior was like crack rock beige At least that's what it looked like when it was on that page I combed the whole brochure and it did not say, oh well

Life's a bitch, but not too extreme

Life's got a fat ass

Trust me, I'mma fuck full steam
I make the world cream and scream while I'm gettin my cream
I'm Coming To America call me Prince Akeem, yessir
It's kinda weird, cause this our dream
Kinda prophetic, you get it
Cause this I've seen

These type of visions, since I was teen
I told my teacher what I saw, she said I missed Visine
Laughed with the class, but with the slightest clue
You be buying my shit, and I be rappin' to you

But you can do it too

You can do it too young love

You can do it too young love

Just watch what you do young love

And watch whose in your crew young love

It don't matter if you do drugs

And even if you threw slugs

You can do it too young love

I did you can do it tooI know you heard the story about the dude with the attitude

Pharrell he don't even know you but he mad at you

He got robbed and it seems he has accused

He's really frustrated and that it all he has is you

So, things propel and things excel

The next thing bang comes out the barrell

And my man they accused sittin' tight up in jail

Ironically close, my man Lou can hear him yell

I ain't do it but somebody dropped him flat

I felt the wind from it, that was God cocking back

I got a call from Virginia grandma went back

The line was fluctuated but it just now went flat

See her body went down and her soul went up

She sent angels around me so evil could not touch

I don't lie no more and I'm haunted when I fuck

Wealthy niggas with a conscience, yeah you know what's up

The wires across, and it's breeding a plague

The conscience is hungry, and it's eating away

Trying to make sense of it, but it's speedy in vain

Up all night with the books and you read till the day

But ya still high sadity cause you got a little paper

Push a cat in the corner, trust me it's the nature

Never underestimate the-things you do

Read Job verse 2, inhale the "oo", and goYou can do it too young love

You can do it too young love

Just watch what you do young love

And watch whose in your crew young love

It don't matter if you do drugs

And even if you threw slugs

You can do it too young love

I did you can do it tooDon't be afraid to look up the sky

Don't be afraid to look up the sky Don't be afraid to look up the sky Don't be afraid to look up the sky Don't be afraid to look up the sky Don't be afraid to look up the sky Don't be afraid to look up the sky

Don't be afraid to look up the skyLet me tell you story of my situation

Let me, let me, let me tell you story of my situation

Let me, let me, let me tell you story of my situation

Let me, let me, let me tell you story of my situation

Let me, let me, let me tell you story of my situation

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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