Mr. Whomp Whomp

Guy: Bitch! Who dat' nigga, who dat' nigga, who dat' nigga Turn him up on the mic

Verse one:

Who was born to rowdy, be bout my dottie, thinking I'm Lil' Gotti Tats on my body, catch 'em, shottie, with that red beam dottie When they call me pop, nigga's call me mister hit 'em get 'em Or just, bad motherfucker, because I'm quick to spit 'em, dismiss 'em I beat the total livin', somebody get 'em Before I put this in 'em and even the doctors won't admit 'em Look, I won't bullshit 'em, the school, put you wupe you in the jammie (Soldier put it on something) Put it on my mama and her mammie Lay it, thrown out the nanny Got these niggas hate me ballie Sending they pussy at me just to see a nigga stab me Don't have my marbles at all, I'm horrible dog Don't believe me, watch me, action when I give this call

Chorus:

It's mister whomp, whomp, whomp, whomp (there he is, there he is) Whomp, whomp, whomp, whomp (there gotta be a) Whomp, whomp, whomp, whomp (there he is, there he is) Whomp, whomp, whomp

Verse two:

I'm the dopiest thing since the Rock Cause the stock about a single jaws block The only rapper slash nigga with a endorsment from a glock I'm gain nigga go head and put that in yo' vain nigga When you bought the Cd, you got it because of my name nigga The one with the double are, till every track he busted on Won't give a fuck who else on, look I'm pure competition Just an example with the expedition And I'm still making songs for the prisons Nigga's besta tip, and went when C.B. Jones came about Can't see a nigga taking me out From Tennessee to Atlanta, shy town, and back home What they want to here when I touch that microphone

Chorus

Verse three:

I use to use to be a drug pusher Now I'm that dope in your sub-woofer Only for the coke cookers that ook us But ain't no affording me Can't go no where don't act accordingly The only person that notice me is God and that nigga recording me You wanted a hero well here I be, capital F-I-e-n-d you peeping me See frequently fucking over your frequency Talking 'bout our producers like quantity

Fiend

Follow me, every since I said the quarter ki Checking for me in Blockbuster every quarterly Pardon me, I don't know if I'm the shit, or just another nigga bump But right now I'm the nigga that's damaging your trunk

Chorus