

# What You 'bout

lamsu!

I like em long hair thick as hell  
Haters praying that I change like a wishing well  
Once you get a little name they do what you want  
You know it's Heart Break Gang upper echelon  
You know it's three's up when it's repping time  
These seventeen-hundred don't step on mine  
I'm in the game finna ball until I foul out  
All these niggas turn fake I don't know how  
Tell me the difference between you and me  
Tell me what these others dudes have to do with me  
Jamie drinking kush smoking Bathing Ape wearing  
Suzy 6 Speed gas like a new McLaren, don't compare them  
I'm a menace in this business ain't I, can't lie  
Big timer so I had to stay fly ball when it's game time  
All on the same grind  
Heart Break Gang is all I know  
Player coach making more banging Dre since '84 whore

Throw it back, show me what you 'bout now  
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Throw it, throw it  
I got a bottle open your mouth I'ma pour it  
She know I'm getting dollars because I'm a poet  
She got a lot of ass and she dying to show it  
Lemme run it in your hole there, yeah, true player  
They love me so much nigga had to move here  
Shortie hit the weed now she don't know what to do  
Just take one look at the bitches you would think uncle Snoop's here  
Yeah, gold rings, gold chains mayne  
People say I got my own lane  
Cause when the chips fall niggas start folding under pressure  
I'ma always keep it G and do my own thing  
Are you faded, are you feeling X rated?  
Are you trying to get famous?  
Took you over to the club with your girls  
Well at least you made it  
Real rap, I'ma throw a rack while you

I got a girl in your city she a dick tease  
I blow big tree, me and 6 Speed  
I told her get her money right like Pimp C  
I'm in LA where the bloods and crips be  
High already is she, this space shit is envy  
I keep a bitch broke yeah I keep her on empty  
Ber-Bernzel (Bernzel)  
Make one call 20 birds sell  
Young farmer I grow the herb well  
20 pack they wanna buy more  
Fresh cut let it dry more  
Fuck a broke bitch, let-let her die poor  
Mike Kors Lamborghini suicide doors  
Le-Lemme live one time  
Been rich if I sick then I'm still gone shine  
That's the bay, gang gang I got your bitch online

Getting money, when she call huh it's all mine