## Whuteva

**Remy Ma** 

Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up Put your right hand up (Man, man) It's whuteva, whuteva, whuteva, it's whuteva, whuteva, whuteva, it' s whuteva See if the God say get her imma get her I'll have her wit a pillow where the casket won't fit her The only reason I hit her was she kept talkin' greasy Lil' jump skeezy betta ask somebody who I be See I'm R to tha Ez, its midsummer got on long sleeves cuz my arms is freezin' I gets fly for no reason, see I got money but its always robbin' season See hip hop needs me, the beats is Swizz, the girl is sick and please believ e, that imma start, see every damn night I ball ? is blue and grey like Seto n Hall [Chorus] Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up Put your right hand up (Man, man) It's whuteva, whuteva, whuteva, it's whuteva, whuteva, whuteva, it' s whuteva Yea see Rem is a monster, I'm raps MVP the star on the roster Officially a boogiedown Bronxer, Terror Squad ain't the Brady Bunch and I ain't Marcia My shits so butter they should call me Marge And I ain't gotta be boss just as long as I'm in charge And whuteva I say goes, so if I say NO, don't ask why just assume its becaus e I say SO I've been doin it too long, ain't nothin' ? me, I'll run through ur lil' gat ed community You know how the girl be, I'm a show stopper, I'll give it to you early befo re the toast pops up [Chorus] Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up

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Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up Put your right hand up (Man, man) It's whuteva, whuteva, whuteva, it's whuteva, whuteva, whuteva, it' s whuteva See this goes out to my Bx crew, put your hands up in the air if you feel me Fuck em' all day, fuck em' all night, treat niggas like hoes It's whuteva like a four long blaze, and I'm hotter then hoes that work at t he Days Inn People tryin' to make shit to make niggas bop, I make shit they play that ge t niggas shot Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up Right hand got a blunt, left hand got a cup And you already know the rules don't apply to us We gon' do what we do, it's whuteva 2 fuck We got the fly shit here we go, drivin' backwards down the one like Big in t he hypnotized video Bang this in your stereo, turn it higher, now everybody light your lighters [Chorus] Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up Put your right hand up (Man, man) It's whuteva, whuteva, whuteva, it's whuteva, whuteva, whuteva, it'

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