

## WHat's THa Word

ScHoolboy Q

Go hard for the spotlight  
Spray with a stain on it  
Shit flamed out the nozzle  
Acting high heater black ninas  
Its young niggas heatin up Phoenix  
Top Dawg familiar  
Crept with a Dillinger  
In my 5th pocket  
Chump niggas stop it  
Say you pressin' who?  
Fuck around and get a tattoo  
Had me dumpin' out the sun roof  
Consequences you done ran thru  
Caught his ass lookin' pretty in them sandals  
Keep them gangstas in the streets  
You know that shit was handled  
10 speed, handle bar shift, Astro fit  
Hopped off with a message in the clip  
Inboxed read (3rd Verse)  
I'll be back up on the curb  
What's the word? (word, word, word)  
We continue to bring you nothin'  
But that true gangster shit  
You can move to groove to  
What's the word? x3  
We continue to bring you  
Nothin' but that true shit, G shit  
Never had much  
Always had heart, Always had guts  
I dont give a fuck, I ride like a bus  
Heavy with my flows while my niggas in the spot  
Heavy with the blow  
Plenty niggas broke, Plenty homicides, Plenty Mommas cried  
Care we wonder why?  
Stress on my thoughts  
Blowin weed out my jaws  
4-5 niggas ridin' 5 deep in the car  
Choppers in the trunk, Choppers in the front  
Catch a nigga slippin' then we takin' what we want  
Gang affiliated  
A lot of niggas hatin'  
Cause a nigga steady beamin' like Laker  
Product of my environment can't help where I came from  
Watts, California  
where a nigga got his name from, name from  
What it do? Go ahead and blaze one  
Be patient my nigga we gon' ball when the day come  
Disrespect the clique then I guess we gotta' take one  
Haters throw salt so I guess we gotta shake somethin' x2  
We continue to bring you nothin'  
But that true gangster shit  
You can move to groove to  
We continue to bring you  
Nothin' but that true shit, G shit  
Young 50 raw central kid?  
Macks? fuckin' lose your lip  
Probably seen me on Fed 81 bus stop

Where niggas put the whores there?  
Lights out shootin' ranges, shit is dangerous  
Keep yo shoes tied mothafucka  
Shit it gets live muthafucka, shits real  
Get yo ass shred up in the field?  
Youngin' shit lets yo ass muscle bills  
Broken jaws and them stars be the evidence  
Just another nigga tatted up among my abdomen  
Gang meetings, Set functions had my shit bumpin'  
Mid central way side stay jumpin'  
Middle finger out, shoot they mommas house (haha)  
We continue to bring you nothin'  
But that true gangster shit  
You can move to groove to  
We continue to bring you  
Nothin' but that true shit, G shit x5  
We continue to bring you