

# Is It Chu

Da Brat

FREE AGENTZ!

I was sitting at the table, V.I.P., inebriated  
Got so many bottles round me' Got me six thousands in the '80s  
So I keep myself surrounded by some moguls making paper  
If you're lame, I can't fuck with you  
Cause you are no motivator!  
Ladies love me, boys adore me  
I mean even the ones that never saw me like  
You're so cool, you're so cute  
You're so uh, I wanna roll with you!  
Gimmie the digits and I'll sing you a text  
I'll let you know what's next, what's next, what's next?  
Follow the leader who for years been giving you heaters  
You'll be a masochist in the'

If we're off in the club looking at each other  
Somebody about to go home  
We got so many options, with or without you  
Either way, baby, I'm gone!  
I had my shots, a piece of rock  
Crown boy, you're black in patron!  
So what you gonna do, what you gonna do?  
Is it you, is it you, is it you?  
If we're off in the club looking at each other  
Somebody about to go home  
We got so many options, with or without you  
Either way, baby, I'm gone!  
I had my shots, a piece of rock  
Crown boy, you're black in patron!  
So what you gonna do, what you gonna do?  
Is it chu? Is it chu? Is it chu?

I was standing on the couches and I jumped on the table  
Guess I'm feeling kinda cocky  
Cause each move I make it's major  
So I'm casing my surroundings and my goal with great time force  
I'm the incredible, edible, aries spiece  
The beauty ain't my flaw, nigga beast  
The beauty of that, was it increased?  
So I keep a hundred grands in my seat  
Rubber bands in the backpack, yeah, we are asleep  
Head to the back, in the bach  
In the Caddy with a drop or the jeep  
Yes, that's a fact ain't no better bitch than me  
Not even possibly!  
Apostrophe, doing my democracy  
Enjoy shots rocking with me!

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Either way, baby, I'm gone!  
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Crown boy, you're black in patron!  
So what you gonna do, what you gonna do?  
Is it chu? Is it chu? Is it chu?

Yeah, so we're all off in the club and shit looking at each other  
I don't know about you, but I'm about to get the fuck out of here  
I'm ready to go to the crib  
And whether you gonna be or not, I'm going  
You know what I'm saying?  
I had my shots to that crown boy  
That's my shit! So let go!