

Whatever U Is

1TakeJay

AceTheFace, why you cookin' up like that?
Pull some of that bass out, Bruce
Wait, hol' up, I'm finna turn this bitch up

I'm two times whatever your nigga is, I'm the one
Somethin' wrong with you, you ain't feelin' me
On every bitch hit-list, that's what I'm finna be
You ain't got no dead presidents, you ain't killin' me
I'd rather be broke, not fake
Food on my plate
Before I take a bitch on a date
If you ain't tryna pay, I'm straight
Come on, don't play
I don't know if you got what it take

I ain't answering calls, too many niggas fake, don't hate
You good if you stay out the way (Stay out the way)
Point blank range, hit a fuck nigga in his face
You don't dance? I'ma make a nigga Harlem Shake
Niggas ain't think I'd make it (I'd make it)
Hoes said I was too basic (Too basic), bitch, stop hatin'
'Cause talk is cheap and all you do is pop hot grease like bacon
She ran from the dick, but I ain't into chasin' (I ain't into chasin')
He tryna shake hands, but I ain't into fakin' (I ain't into fakin')
Black whip, black tint like a racist (Like a racist)
What bitch I ain't fuck? Nigga, name it

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Ayy, ayy, dead presidents, nigga, hunduns (Hunduns)
Nigga try to rob me, he got the wrong one (He got the wrong one), ayy
Thirty-eight, that's the wrong gun (That's the wrong gun)
I got a big four-fifth, he don't want none (Chopper on me)
I got a big ass dick, she don't want none (She don't want none)
I got a big ass clip, he don't want none (He don't want none)
I'ma shoot this bitch up, he try to poke somethin' (Try to poke somethin')
I got a bad lil' bitch, she finna throw somethin' (Throw somethin')
I got a bag full of Cookies, finna smoke somethin' (Smoke it)
Five thousand, all ones, finna throw somethin' (Throw it)
He a broke ass nigga tryna hold somethin' (Tryna hold it)
Nigga play around with me, I'm finna blow somethin' (Blow it), ayy
Long clip, that bitch hangin' out (That bitch hangin' out)
If we fuckin' first night, we ain't hangin' out (We ain't hangin' out)
Yeah, I'm coolin' with my niggas, boy, we gangin' out (Gangin' out)
Fifty thousand on that road, that's that paper route, nigga

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Do you got what it take?
You a ho, bust dates
Can you stay in your place?
She want dick in her mouth
Call that ho fuckface
Got it tucked on my waist
Hope my nigga beat that case
Bitch, I'm crack, freebase
Free that young nigga Base
Just a young nigga, bae
I'm just a young nigga, bae, ayy
Just a young nigga, bae, ayy
Young nigga trippin'
And my 40 got extension
304's what I'm pimpin'
I don't do no slippin'
Big MAC what I'm grippin'
Big ass, and I'm hittin'
Niggas know the business
Hundred deep with my niggas
In the VIP with some killers
Hoes wanna fuck me 'cause they know I'm the realest
I ain't cappin', boy, I came from drug dealin'

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