

Wassup 2

Audio Push

Yeah, yeah, yeah
The wait is over
Woah, woah
So much pain, so many tears in this shit
Left side is a wave, right side is a wave
Still we here, still we sustain, still we persevere
Y'all look good tonight
what's up?
What's happening? What's up?

Yeah I pull up with your main 'cause she called me up
Don't start me up, my flow is a bit marvelous
is all I trust
And I ain't never needed a phone to call your bluff
Hold up, what
Alright you wanna do it, I came with my crew
And they ready for whatever if anybody moving
So they're all here and they shoot better than Paul Pierce
So you can't Roll it, lick it, light it up then smoke
Hit it, hit it, (Hold up) don't you choke
Take it back behind your back and pass again
My clique is active, take 'em back to practice
If you brown skin with a thick butt, get it up
I be in the cut maneuvering and getting my digits up
See I'm ridiculous rip it up
You better hit the plug
Looking for the best, I'm in the sauce
Nigga what? Said nigga what
I'm feeling like Pac when he made "Hit 'Em Up"
The first nigga guaranteed get him rushed
I pay a couple bucks to get you touched, that ain't nothing much
Where's the girls that like Madonna and designer, lot of marijuana
Find 'em, rewind 'em
Then we bring 'em back to me, nothing after me
You don't wanna battle me back with me

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North side gon' bounce, South side gon' bounce
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What's happening with it, what's up?
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Now I can go off
Skinny black kid, hair long as f*ck
Always smoking weed with his shirt off
Hat backwards, whole clique 'bout that action
Mastered raps and got nice, now where's Price?
I'm in my spot getting my I'm seeing what you do before you do it
blowing it like a trombone

trying to run on
run the streets, give me some more
I'm feeling like I can't be beat baby, give me some more
Even after around 3 I told her "Give me some more"
If you got the money, play it cheap nigga, give me some more
I said you needed more people
If we don't see nobody we don't need nobody
If we do, my brodie got me
People need a hobby because every time I get a beat I get a body
as much as a clap nigga, nigga
obedient now it's getting serious
I'm curious to see how many of us lose
Doing all that talking, I'ma walk 'em out their shoes
Nothing left to prove intervene
I got a black imported from the Philippines
And limousine
f*ck a Uber, I'm supreme, you couldn't see me in your dreams

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