

What Up

AzChike

(808 Kartel, nigga)
Ayy, let me (Nigga)
Let me talk that shit
(DJ Flipp, make that money flip)
Ayy

What up, fire? (What up, fire?)
Oh, what up, Flipp? (What up, Flipp?)
Shit, get a nigga porked, get him bit
Fuck ID, twenty-one-plus in this clip, ayy
Price went up, bitch, I need the new Fendi
A bitch got ass, she just need new titties
Top two on your page, tell a bitch pay me
Do you love me or her? I said, bitch, henny
Spazzin', slappin' off that Act', bitch, it's smackin'
Slick (Slick), slide (Slide), silver like I'm Saturn
In a field, real John like I'm Madden
Look, how you the trick? I'm with your bitch doin' magic
Dummy, I ain't never pullin' up bummy
Ayy, dead presidents, bitch, we pullin' up money
Ain't a scum on this earth do a nigga scummy
Look, I walk in the building like which bitch want me?
Ayy, 30 Glock, dirty pop, heard he hot, hey
Big chop, light it up, burn his top, ayy
Boy, you soft, playin' hard, I know you not
In the streets, not the court, when a nigga pass that rock

Ayy, ayy, what up, fire? (What up, fire?)
Ayy, what up, Flipp? (What up, Flipp?)
Shit, please get this bitch off my dick
Not the one in my pants, but the one in my clip
Look, ayy, what up, fire? (What up, fire?)
Hey, what up, Flipp? (What up, Flipp?)
Shit, please get this bitch off my dick
Not the one in my pants, but the one in my clip, look, ayy

What up, gawk? (What up, gawk?)
Ayy, what up, clit? (What up, clit?)
Shit, nigga, I be loaded like a bitch
Not the drank in my cup but the bullets that I spit
Ayy, bitch want this dick, I'm just lookin' for a TEC
Duck, Duck, Goose, I'm just lookin' for the neck
Of course want this strip, I'ma leave a bitch wet
I collect all her money, you just call a bitch collect
Damn, where the clown?
Tryna rap like me, nigga fuckin' up the sound
Bitch drunk off this Brandy, now she wanna be down
Bitch, I'm off the Rick, but I'm smellin' like a pound
Tweakin', bitch, I count the chief while I'm chiefin'
Cheese, with your main bitch for the weekend
Sleezy, bitch know this dick goin' demon
Beefin', bitch, I'm with the sharks in the deep end
Road rage, John Doe a no-name
Know a big trip, big shoe with no lace
Hey, no case, big mask, no face
Ayy, that 44 give a fuck nigga forelay (Nigga, ayy)

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