

What Is It

Baby Bash

Bash

Tell me, what it do

Tell me, what it do

Kingston (What is it)

What

What

What is it

Hey

Hey

Hey

Hey

What is it

Let me see you go mama, go mama

What is it

Get your girls and pull on her show, mama

What is it

Get it on the floor and dip it low, mama

What is it, what, what

What is it, what is it

I'm a holler back, then I pop my collar back

Girl, I see that

Da-da-da, dunk

I want all of that, follow that

Train man, follow that caboosey

Ain't nathin' in the world

Like some thick, and some juicy

She going downtown, cause her favorite DJ's spinnin'

I'm all up in the door, so I'm already winnin'

I got a lot of women, but I'm way too choosey

And then I love my cake, like that Ricky love Lucy

On some peanut butter leather, with the wood so grainy

It must be raining dollars, cause she lookin' so gravy

Sophisticated lady, pop it to the end, what it do

What the busi', baby girl, tell me what's happenin', what's happenin'

She move like she dancing on YouTube

The kind of chica that you really ain't used to

Dame lo, dame lo, mami, shoot through

In my ear, talkin' 'bout, I'm a do you

Everyone top-notch it

Everybody watch it

Ain't no punk, when she pop, lock and drop it

Straight show stop it

Watching me perform

Got the Cyclone ringtone on the phone

I feel it on my body, baby, girl, I'm in the zone

Must be the goose mixed with a little 'Tron

She make it happen, Cap'n, feeling on me

We in the billin' and we feeling like wee

What-da-da-dang

What-da-da-da-dang, hey

What-da-da-dang

What-da-da-da-dang, hey

What-da-da-dang
What-da-da-da-dang, hey
Listen to the sound, everybody go (Go)

[Repeat Chorus Twice]