

Woah!

Black Rob

I'm gettin' ready to put y'all up on somethin', man (What's goin' on, yo?)
When you see somethin' ill, know what I mean? That shit is whoa
Anythin' ill you see is whoa, nigga have a big 6 at the curb, that's whoa
(Okay) Especially if he got the fully equipped kit on it
It's whoa like you know what I mean? Like, yo

I had this bad bitch Uptown, she was whoa
Had me fucked up in the head, I mean whoa
Bought the bitch diamonds and pearls, I mean whoa
Shoulda seen them shits shinin' on her wrist, whoa
Now money ain't a problem, see my dough is like whoa
Pulled out my bankroll on y'all niggas like whoa
Floss the blue shrimp from two-tenth like whoa
Faggot wanna peep my blueprints, I'm like whoa
Had to hit the brakes on y'all niggas like whoa
Niggas gettin' pulled on my block like whoa
Comin' home within a half an hour like whoa
Frontin' like they had the manpower like whoa
More or less, Moreso

I'll rip your torso, I live the fast life
Come through in the Porsche slow like whoa
My niggas, like dough, light 'dro
Nitro, might flow, nice clothes like whoa

Ease pain with cocaine like whoa
Now I'm Doc Strange in the Range like whoa
Hundred miles an hour, switchin' lanes like whoa
Plus I'm gettin' brain from this chick like whoa
Finger near a nigga asshole like whoa
Scene floss riches and bitches like whoa
99 Jag Benz Coupe like whoa
Keep them cheese lines on your blocks like whoa
Grenade through your window bitch, like whoa
Love to see me do this shit, like whoa
Niggas put me through this shit, like whoa
So I'mma go toe-to-toe, blow-for-blow like whoa

We bag it, then flip it like whoa
Cars we jack it then strip it like whoa
Fully equip it, front to back, like whoa
Spittin' on fiends that come for crack like whoa
Askin' for shorts and shit, nigga like whoa
Half on his crunk, now nigga, that's whoa
Flow so properly you'll see I'm whoa
Ain't no stoppin' me, I'm deep like whoa
Guns be poppin', B, we creep like whoa
Hear my name in these streets, it's like whoa
Must I pound the concrete like whoa
Fill his bitch ass, head to feet like whoa
Your man ain't whoa, the judge ain't whoa
C.O.'s ain't whoa, P.O.'s ain't whoa
Play y'all self, I get the G.I. Joe
D-I-C, K riders ain't whoa

Niggas gettin' money in VA is whoa
Honies lookin' right in ATL is whoa

Niggas pimpin' hoes in Chi-Town is whoa
Bitches takin' paper in L.A. is whoa
Niggas stackin' dough in D.C. is whoa
P.R. D.R. hold me down like whoa
Ballers in Detroit hold me down like whoa
Niggas in New Orleans gettin' money is whoa
Boston and Jersey, muthafuckas is whoa
Florida niggas and Philly niggas is whoa
Tampa and Texas, Cleveland is whoa
Memphis and Lil' Rock, my niggas is whoa
Panama niggas they hold me down like whoa
My New York peoples they hold me down like whoa
Bad Boy nigga, word is bond, we whoa
Alumni bitches, word is bond, we whoa
N.C, S.C., mothafuckas is whoa
My nigga Buckwild, word is bond he whoa

And that's just how the story go
And whoever I forgot on this shit is, whoa
8th Street, Life Story, Petey P, that nigga
The beat I got from big Buckwild is whoa
That nigga Black Rob on the mic is whoa
My whole fuckin' flow on the mic is whoa