

# Whatever The Case

Danny Brown

Check

Who gon' stop me?  
Pull up with an old ho, she got a brand new body (Style)  
Watch so rocky, chain heavy  
'Til they put it on, somebody gotta swap me (Yeah)  
Grip on a fit, used to wear Rick (Ah)  
Ten years ago, now I'm on some new shit (Yeah)  
I'ma gatekeep this, I ain't tryna put you on (Nah)  
Niggas always wanna go and cop the shit I'm havin' on (Style)  
Attitude stank, money in a bank (Bank)  
I was havin' things, doin' shit you niggas can't (Nah)  
Poppin' out the back, got it like that (Yeah)  
Chauffeur gon' drive while you beggin' for a ride (Ah)  
When y'all outside, a nigga overseas (Ah)  
With my feet kicked up, feel the breeze in Belize (Yeah)  
I'm too OG, I can beat that nigga kid  
Grab 'em by the shit that a nigga really did (Go)

I done came up, chain tucked  
These niggas thirsty, fucked up (Yeah)  
You gon' take what? Well try (Try)  
Guarantee I'll put trademarks on your eyes (Style)  
Ain't no way? Okay  
Niggas lookin' like they got something to say (Yeah)  
Are you okay? Need help?  
Why you lookin' at me? Go and ask someone else (Go)

Whatever the case, no way  
You can stop this money, gon' keep getting paid (Ye-)  
Whatever the case, all day  
Gonna hustle, hustle hard on a paper chase (Yeah)  
Whatever the case, no way  
You can stop this money, gon' keep getting paid (Paid)  
Whatever the case, all day  
Gonna hustle, hustle hard on a paper chase (Yeah)

Yeah (Mm-hmm)  
Yeah

Okay (Okay)  
Bad Dragon, need to stash it in my case, mm-mm (Uh-huh)  
That faggot, I ain't pumpin' the brakes, mm-mm (Okay)  
Bad bitch, give a fuck what you say, me and Danny in a cage (Brr-ah)  
We doin' shit that ain't safe, BROKIE got this shit jumpin' (Okay)  
California bitch out of Old Town, straight stuntin' (Oh yeah)  
Crash on 'em, put a dent in my stick, finna stay drummin' (What?)  
ISSBROKIE too thick, so my body stay jumpin' (Yeah, yeah)  
Yeah, too much swag for a thot (Yeah)  
Everyone I know keep sticks and big chops (Bitch)  
Real racks on my wrist, I needed a tick-tock  
Y'all get plays from a bot just so you can get guap like (Ugh)  
Bitch, you disgust me  
How come it's politics whenever oldheads discuss me? (Ugh)  
Uh, y'all rappers can't touch me  
How you gon' comment some hater shit, still tryna fuck me?  
Uh, for real, it's so ugly

I do this shit for the art and this come with the money  
Uh, these hoes wanna suck me  
I put a stake through they neck (Yeah), now I'm lookin' like Buffy (Yeah, wh  
at?)  
Blonde bitch with the LV shades, pumpin' chronic (Okay)  
On God, know you're rat, cash on ISS (Net)  
I'ma keep my view like a promise (Oh yeah)  
And I know I look like a third white chick (Okay)  
Tyler Perry be my stylist, honest, huh (Yeah)  
Me and Danny in the spot like bullseye  
Quit hatin', boy, come out the closet (Brr-ah)  
ISSBROKIE (What?)