

## W.H.W.

Jarren Benton

I'm like whatever  
We like whatever  
(K-K-Kato on the track, bitch)  
She like whatever  
I say wherever, however, whatever

I'm like wherever, however, whatever  
We like wherever, however, whatever  
She like wherever, however, whatever  
I say wherever, however, whatever  
Pull up on a nigga for that money like, wherever  
Pull up on your bitch only for the night, however  
We can shoot it out, we can fight bitch, whatever  
Wherever, however, whatever

Okay, I'm back like fat bitch at a buffet  
My God, Mister Benton, you're the shit I must say  
Kill them all and then I peel off in the Mustang  
Niggas ain't shit but a toilet bowl stain  
Death to the label, disappointing y'all lames  
Fuck an AK, I'll probably stick a fork in yo brains  
Excuse me, bitch, while I powder my nose  
While I'm gone to the bar, tell them, "bring more drinks"  
Bullshit walks, the money talks  
After I hit the pussy, ho, you have a funny walk  
I ain't your average nigga with a gun and malt liquor  
Hit a motherfucker, like a thunderbolt  
I'm not a human being, I'm a poltergeist  
Shoot a nigga, pop a wheelie on a motorbike  
That bitch said you couldn't poke her right  
So she lay the poker face, like it's poker night  
I can't turnt down  
Loud, got my head spinning like a turnstile  
Let the booth on fire, let the bitch burn down  
Get it ho niggas, while the bitch perm out

My niggas on weed, liquor, syrup and dust  
Remember? Motherfuckers never loved us  
It's the nine-five-three-six, niggas get bucked  
Throw a chair at a motherfucker, tear the club up

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Okay, it's whatever, nigga, it can get ugly  
Pull up in yo hood in a fucking dune buggy  
Knock the horse off yo polo bugby  
Couple screws loose, bitch, I'm so nutty  
Ya, ditch digga for a bitch nigga  
Fuck around and get disfigured  
Get witter if I mix liquor

Throwing deuces at a whore if she's not a dick licker  
Sipping 1800 Silver  
Bitch nigga better get familiar, Imma kill for my la familia  
Put them in a trunk, blood in my interior  
Bullets ring out, like I'm out in Syria  
East side, 'til I'm floating in the deep sea  
Pull up in a nigga, get to praying, like B street  
Throw a rapper off of high flights, watch his body fly  
His body parts flip apart down of Fleet Street  
Let a mark try me like Dej Loaf  
Turn his motherfucking brains in to egg yolk  
Yeah, ho, you the type to let the feds know  
Surrounded by a bunch of snake niggas like Destro

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