

# What Up!

Jay Park

Now ask around  
How many mouths I keep fed  
Talk is so mothafuckin' cheap  
How many promises I kept  
How many tears my mom wept  
Priceless to see her smile  
Now she full of happiness  
The hours is countless  
I grind like I'm closer to death  
I never rest clueless  
you never know know  
When's your last breath  
So before that day comes  
We gon' get it we gon' get it  
We gon' live it we gon' breathe it  
We gon' eat it we gon' shit it  
We gon' kiss it like we miss it  
We done did it like we destined  
Finna preach it like a reverend  
Finna preach it like a reverend oh lord  
Speakin' it into existence  
Words that benefit us all they  
never seem to listen  
Who the realest  
I'm repping AOMG HIGHR MUSIC  
Seattle 2 Seoul Roc Nation  
Art of Movement  
So it's very seldom  
if you see me acting stupid  
Never take for granted  
all the people I influence  
Don't wanna be a nuisance  
I wanna be the truest  
Don't wanna sit assuming  
We ball like Patrick Ewing  
It's good vibes only  
The savior has come so of course  
they try to stone me

What's up  
What's up  
All my people what's up  
What's up

Watch how the vocals  
turn me into a mogul  
Penmanship to a business  
To beamers Benz's and Bentley  
A percentage for quotables  
They selling their souls tell 'em  
my shit ain't affordable  
There's nothing more  
important than morals, I was told  
Today I walked on water  
without getting soaked  
Last flow probably out there at Hov's  
Tapping into them higher powers

Knowledge is diabolical  
Knighting through the wire like I  
Devour a Mario fire flower  
Sorta beyond iconic I need a title  
Like Michael Jackson Tyson Jordan Oher  
Better you than me on the other  
side of that rifle  
Not the best advice but it  
worked for me as far as life go  
Catch 22 new nigga fresh off the old era  
The flow was better the gold was potent  
The chain you (was) rocked that  
posed as gold close to metal  
But fuck it get them tokens  
Fans don't know no better

They wanna see if I got it so I be plotting  
Making every move like Hov  
be checkin' on me like he watching  
These opportunities you see me  
find 'em like I lost it  
Then you'll probably see me  
turn them bitches into profit  
Not just for me but for all of us  
I stay anonymous and go to war  
like I'm Spartacus  
We get it lit like party bus  
I swear I've seen a few real ones  
turns out its only us damn  
I'm from the place where the Sonics used to be  
Ask for a feature one day and next day its RIP  
Where people thinking that  
shit don't really be popping off  
But the homies carry that thing  
to keep from meeting God  
We not the same riding together it feels right  
Root for the underdog cause  
I know what that feels like  
I'm just here to uplift never trip over dumb shit  
AOMG H1GHR MUSIC  
turned nothing to something  
U taking someone's life cause  
they took your cash  
Just think u can make money  
but a life you can't make that back  
Want that 15 minutes and  
more followers on Instagram  
So you sell your soul not realizing  
that it's all a fad  
Damn  
Look I'm probably guilty of it too  
Shit I'm human stupid mistake  
making's what we do  
Long as I'm true to myself  
then I can never lose  
Retire change my name to  
Tom and catch me on a cruise  
Accomplishing impossible  
missions got optical vision  
So sick but don't require doctoral visits  
Every bar of the top is exquisite  
God is my witness  
I get the chicken trust me

I do not ever wing it  
Always give it one hunnit  
take shots I ain't ducking  
All this jiving and shucking  
think you're Superbad?  
You're McLovin  
Fogle mothafucka's backin' up  
when you get caught frontin'  
No need to tape myself busting  
a nut you'll see me coming  
All this smoke will Pusha T  
back you ain't safe  
Hooked up that heart monitor  
get no response like Drake  
Drippin' too heavy yeah  
call it a splash like waves  
So many coward mother fuckers  
this the home of the brave how?  
You takin' children away from families  
Shit's a fuckin' catastrophe  
We all kings call me majesty  
This ain't what I gotta be  
this is what I have to be

So what's up  
All my people what's up  
Everybody what's up  
What's up