

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 H1GHR 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 stome 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