

# Whatchu Mean

Lecrae

Go Grizz'  
Winners Circle

What you mean? Now, what you mean? (what you mean?)  
I could never slack up, back up on my dream  
All these rings got me feelin' like Hakeem  
Bustin' moves, had to hit 'em with the screens  
Jump away (move away), that's extreme (oh)  
See us mobbin', 116 (oh)  
Ain't no way I'll ever let you in between  
'Cause what you sayin' what you mean ain't what you mean

I was always Pippen with the flow  
I support the Greatest, give-and-go  
Tried to hit me with the bad vibes, let 'em know  
Shake that dust up off my feet before they hit the floor  
Focus on the ones I love, yeah, them my folks  
People love to talk the talk, but they don't really know  
Catch me outside on the field, that's the goal  
Goin' for conversion, extra points on the low  
All I know is come up winter to the summer  
Work on top of work, you know we did a ton of  
Movin' low-key like we diggin' tunnels  
Haters, I don't see you, on my Stevie Wonder  
Guess it's safe to say I stay in my lane  
Always on time, never hesitate  
Watch the execution, I'ma demonstrate  
Tryna hit me with your regulations

{What you mean? What you mean?} (what you mean?)  
I could never slack up, back up on my dream (on your dream?)  
On my Fresh Prince, got me feelin' like Akeem (like Akeem?)  
Or maybe Will Smith, all black like M.I.B. (M.I.B.?)  
You can hear me (you can hear me?) down the street (down the street?)  
It ain't real if I don't feel it in my spleen (in your spleen?)  
Ain't no way I'll ever let you in between (below)  
'Cause what you sayin' what you—  
Cool (go ahead)  
Uh, here we go

She wanna know how to pronounce my name, I'm like, "It's Aha"  
I'm picture perfect, I don't need no Canon like Mariah  
I'm makin' movies, I direct like I control the choir  
I got it groovy, then they kick me out the church like, "Hiya"  
A rub-a-dub, you ain't the cleanest in the club, I'm flier  
Yo' baby momma told me that you not a good supplier  
So I'm a father figure to Malik and Anania  
I'm not the daddy, oh no, no the Devil is a liar  
It's goin' down, but I can guarantee you, baby, we up  
At first they couldn't see, now everybody wanna be us  
I said I'm not the one, don't make me have to play Vegeta  
I got a stripper friend who told me she believe in Jesus  
Hold on Aha  
I ain't come here to prove nothin'  
I been woke before it was cool and before y'all hit the snooze button  
The flow's hot, but I'm ice-cold like I'm on the remake of Cool Runnings  
The same things that y'all dream about are the same things that I do in publ

ic, no discussion

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2011, put the hammer on 'em  
Church Clothes had Don Cannon on me, had No Malice on it  
If they say I'm in Illuminati, keep an eye on 'em  
Years later, doin' shows now  
You can catch me on the road now  
Took a couple Grammys home now  
No one ever put me on now  
I ain't braggin', I ain't flexin' in my song  
I'm just tryna talk that real and tryna put my people on  
Wanna see me fall, wanna see me gone, know they wrong  
What you think I'm on? What you mean? What you really want? (Huh?)  
We been out here workin' summer after summer (we workin')  
Session after session, boy, we did a ton of (did a ton of)  
Movin' low-key like we diggin' tunnels (diggin' tunnels)  
And haters, I don't see you, on my Stevie Wonder (I don't see you, man)  
Got your own race, you stay in yo' lane (woo!)  
You don't execute, you just hesitate (yeah!)  
Watchin' how I play, you gon' miss yo' game (miss yo' game)  
You too busy tryna regulate (yeah, yeah, woo!)

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