Whatever You Say

Little Brother

What up brown skin, you're body smellin like cinnamon Hair in a bun, your toes done so feminine Heard you suck your teeth like oh no here we go again Let me get your name so I can be more genuine No need to front, the kid knows you got many friends Many men's who waiting to stake a claim on it Put they name down just to spit some game on it But fuck friends I'm trying to set the mood You know, go at you hard like most records that's sold Spit propaganda at you to you break down and fold You look confused miss thing like I'm speaking in code 76-64 press pound hello Are you listening now, did I get your attention Undivided because you used to be undecided Now you looking fluxed like those chicks with they nose stuck up Just put your number down girl what the fuck

Hey yo that's alright girl, what ever you say
What ever you say, what ever you say
Yo that's alright girl, what ever you say
What ever you say, what ever you say
Don't worry bout it girl, what ever you say
What ever you say, what ever you say
OK alright, what ever you say
What ever you say, what ever you say

I usually play the background, you know clean cut Soft spoken well dressed dipped out straight chillin' When I'm in the club yo, sipping the sprite with the Ill lemon mixed in it sipping on it I was just chillin' Til I saw you that's when my heart stopped knees gave Head sweating jaws locked I was sweating you Like god damn girl you got a nigga going buck wild, Mesmerized star struck I was thinking maybe We can go out like to the movies or the Applebee's Blockbuster state fair but you looked at me and Said fuck that you just a herb with no money and No jeep and no condo and I thought that Little Brother Had a record deal, OK I see where you going now Want a sweat a nigga when you think he got a cash advance And some personal time but fuck that I got your head still bobbing and my verse didn't rhyme So it's what ever girl

Hey yo that's alright girl, what ever you say What ever you say, what ever you say Yo that's alright girl, what ever you say What ever you say, what ever you say Don't worry bout it girl, what ever you say What ever you say, what ever you say OK alright, what ever you say What ever you say, what ever you say

Check it so what I'm chubby, y'all chicks still love me Like to rub on my tummy while I tell you something funny Whispering in your ear till them panties go falling What's my name (Big Pooh) yea that's what they be calling Oh yea I know I'm husky but chicks still love me
3 o'clock still have they ass running to Waffle House fa me
Be feeling on that ass till me name they be calling
And shit got them so wet they make a Freudian slip and
Fall down into my verbal abyss that's straight Reservoir
Dog style perfecto served with a kiss
Muah baby, it's just like this no need to fight it
Invite it try me out you just might like it
American pie shit try anything out once
Forever stained in memory like white shirts and punch
I get the hunch that a niggas on your menu
Do mew a favor girl come check me at the next venue