

# That's Wusup

Mac Dre

Uh, look, look, cut  
Cut look over there, look at that beezy (I see her, I see her)  
Go beezy that's the pleaser, uh she stupid huh?  
Teaser the dick pleaser  
What is she doing?

She shakin' it up, tryin' to get spotted  
Ripped off Hennessy, mixed with Hypnotiq  
Man this chick got it, she a thinger  
Work that lip like an R&B singer  
Now she all in my beamer, it's two o' clockish  
I'm a rap star boy, feelin' 2Pacish  
Or rockish, call me Dre Van Halen  
Or Thizzy Marley, I stay in inhalen  
I rock a party til it turn a.m  
It ain't a pary til they let Dre in  
I do the wave man, and captain man  
In some grey Vans, and some Raybans  
I'm Mac Dre man, I do it illy  
Silly off the pilly, really oh billy  
What the deally keep feeling my cup  
I'm feeling myself nigga that's wusup

Some more Henny in my cup (that's wusup)  
A telly in the cut (nigga that's wusup)  
Some pilly and a blunt (that's wusup)  
I'm finna act a nut (yeah that's wusup)  
T.V.'s, DVD's (a that's wusup)  
E's, hella trees (yeah that's wusup)  
Knit back cap (uh that's wusup)  
Baby crack that back (c'mon that's wusup)

Uh, uh that's wusup  
Uh ahh that's wusup  
Uh ahh that's wusup  
Uh ahh that's wusup

I don't got no time if you don't got no money  
I don't got no time if you don't got no money

She's pop sicle toes, man she's cold  
You know me when I'm in my mode  
I can talk fly off a piece of dookie  
I can talk Muslim up out his kufe  
Act goofy, girl get stuy  
Miami this hit, call Chuy  
Call the Louies, call my mama  
This gon' be the biggest thang since Osama  
You punks don't want know drama  
I put you on pause stop you like a comma  
I'm piranha, in bay waters  
Knit back cap, throwback Starter  
B-Boy with the square look decoy  
Cutthoat, used to be a D-Boy  
Three toys, on dub or more  
Bring the hook back I'm finna club some more

Since the police let me out the Pen  
I've been stacking hella yen  
Shillings, francs, even pesos  
Big bank gettin' sloppy facials  
I don't chase hoes, hoes chase me  
Gettin' jaw in the Benz, with the AC  
Blowing, almost harder than baby  
No ones harder then Dre I'm gravy  
Saucy, flossy, keep thangs bossy  
A lil over ten, is what the rims cost me  
A lil more Gin I do the Jim Brosky  
Like Filmoe Slim, a pimp, you can't cross me  
No shrimp, Dre eat prawns  
And do you have any Grey Poupon  
I wanna rub it up, flip it up, smack it up  
When I bust a nut lick it up that's wusup

That's wusup  
Nigga that's wusup  
That's wusup  
Yeah that's wusup  
A that's wusup  
Yeah that's wusup  
Uh that's wusup  
C'mon that's wusup