

Dogma 25

Paris Texas

Wha-
What's up, what's up
What's up
What's up, what's up, aye
What's up, what's up, aye
What's up (Bitch, bitch, yuh, yuh)
What's up, what's up, aye
What's up, what's up
Play with me, blood on me, stain on me
What's up, what's up
Dirt on me, shame on me, shame on me

Ugly ass nigga, I had to grind for the love
My little bitch born in 2001
My little bitch a whole Space Odyssey
Outta this world when she suck on the meat
Stanley Kubrick how I'm making a scene
Oh my God that nigga weird, he obscene
Walk in the club and I came with the flea
Y'all niggas jock like a fuckin' athlete

Green on my body, that boy is a beast
Foot fetish nigga, I can't have a feat
Any young nigga that's fuckin' with me
All that bullshit, my nigga better cease
See your bleachers over there, have a seat
Ain't no tryout, ain't no problem with me
Shut the fuck up when you talkin' to me
Shut the fuck up when you talkin' to me

(Aye)
Testosterone levels be higher than ever
No wonder every day I feel like the man
Dumb motherfucker think of spillin' coke
When I tell him, I'm hoping that he kick the can
Told her ass too
Ain't got no other words to describe him what it is other than "damn"
Self-proclaimed arson but got enough freeze for the foster
A door-to-door hustle but you cannot knock it
We won't catch a charge if they pass us out 'cuz they not making sense
We changin' the topic, the dick too atomic just to be platonic
Brain outta this world, she must be a martian
I duck and I dodge it, that's a major problem
Minor solution struggle when you find 'em, find it ironic
I'm claiming to not give a fuck but keep fuckin' up beats in the process

Now I'm stuck upside this bitches' conscience
Fillin' up her head with fuckin' nonsense
Sick of niggas stealing with a hospice
Thinking you the realest but you not
First off you don't got a fuckin' knot
Two cups fill of Soursop
Boy that's straight juice, not drop
Pull out then she asking "why you stop?"
Piss 'em off, they wanting me to stop
Yeah I brought the beef to the opp
Pussy ain't the only thing that pop

Nigga actin' fishy 'cuz they flop
911 but I'm not a cop
If you ever see me and I drop
Banana peeling off the fuckin' lot
Juandissimo, I'm rippin' off the top

What's up, what's up
Dirt on me, stain on me, shame on me
What's up, what's up
Thangs on me, ass on me, hands on me
What's up, what's up
Play with me, blood on me, stain on me
What's up, what's up
Dirt on me, shame on me, shame on me
What's up, what's up
What's up, huh, what's up, what's up, aye
What's up, what's up
What's up, huh, what's up, what's up, aye
What's up, what's up
What's up, huh, what's up, what's up, aye
What's up, what's up
What's up, huh, what's up, what's up, aye

What's up, what's up
Dirt on me, shame on me, stain on me
What's up, what's up
Dirt on me, stain on me, shame on me
What's up, what's up
Dirt on me, shame on me, stain on me
What's up, what's up
Dirt on me, shame on me, shame on, shame on-