

# WHAT UU BOUT

Pouya

Yuh

I ain't got a problem with these bitches, why they got one with me? (Yeah)

Why you talking like you got a fuckin' problem with me? (Yeah)

Enemies posing as friends, saying that they proud of me

Yeah, yeah, yeah, whatever, bitch, don't bother me (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Baby bone got a tight grip on that .45 in this economy (Yeah, yeah)

I know that they wanna chew me up, they wanna swallow me (Yeah, yeah)

Brand new Escalade you would have thought that I hit the lottery (Yuh, yuh, yuh)

Fuckin' the game so hard, you would have thought that I committed sodomy

Baby bone don't hit the same, I think he lost his novelty (Yeah, yeah)

I been blowing through my bread like I own a bakery (Yeah, yeah)

That fakery ain't phasing me, I know what I gotta do (Yuh, yuh, yuh)

ALL BUT 6 the gang, the quarterback, I'm hitting audibles

Switching lanes like I'm switching my styles

Pickin' your brain, I wanna know what you 'bout, like what that mouth do?

Baby, just hop in the whip, we can ride all night, yeah (Yeah, yeah)

Get high on drugs, whatever you like (Yeah, yeah)

Yuh

I wanna know what you 'bout, like what that mouth do? (Yeah)

Florida boy from the south, my homies hungry and you know that I won't let them starve (Yeah)

ALL BUT 6, the clique and we coming for it all (Yeah, yeah)

Yuh

I wanna know what you 'bout, like what that mouth do? (Yeah)

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ALL BUT 6, the clique and we coming for it all