

# What's Going On

Remy Ma

(feat. Keyshia Cole)

[Verse 1]

[Keyshia:] Mmmmmmm Mmmmmmm Heeeeeeyyyyyy

[Remy:]

Why didn't I see the signs I was too busy getting high  
Runnin' up the studio smoking dro writing rhymes  
Too blind to notice my abdomen was growin'  
Having sex wit' out protection now my belly is showin'  
Nobody know that me and my boo trying to decide  
What to do he buggin' like that's a little me inside of you  
It ain't true and I'm scared and I can tell he is worried a bit  
So we proceed to get the weed and straight ignoring the shit  
My jeans don't want to fit every morning hurling and shit  
I had to tell my family I knew they all was goin' to flip  
And his was happy thinking he was about to be a daddy  
But I knew it wasn't true even though we both wanted it so badly

[Chorus:]

Tell me what's goin' I know what I'm doing is wrong  
Can you hear me Lord when I'm callin' for give me my baby  
How am I supposed to feel the situation is real  
Neva wanted to let cha baby go we'll meet again I know baby

[Verse 2]

We love each other madly so much to gain so much to lose  
I'm in pain your mind frame change when you the one that gotta  
Choose talk a walk step in my shoes think in negative thoughts  
Politics and shit quit when the doctor says positive it's a life living  
In my body but it don't gotta to live it's up to me but if I keep what  
The fuck I got to give I mean I'm still young and I don't really have  
Shit and if this nigga up and leave then my child a be a bastard  
This is drastic nobody really understands me and my mom don't  
Give a fuck and neither does the rest of the family they like  
Remy you can't afford it you expect us to support it  
I feel my seeds apart of me and I don't want to abort it so:

[Chorus:]

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[Verse 3]

I'm not steady but I can get ready for responsibilities shit where  
Would I be if my moms got rid of me I'm so stressed and I'm  
Under a lot of pressure but all I need is the remedy to make Remy  
Feel better I knew I couldn't win so I chose to forfeit it's a shame  
I'm over four months and I'm in the doctor's office I swear to all that  
I love that I wanted to leave and wait five more months and birth the child  
That I conceived but I sat there because I felt I had to and I cry everyday  
Because I realize boy or girl that I wanted to have you don't be made at me  
How it is is how it had to be and any pain I put you through is all coming  
Back to me

[Chorus: Repeat until fade]

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