

# Like Whaaat (feat. Bad Lucc)

## Problem

Who dat, talking bout, who dat  
Who dat, talking bout, who dat  
Run upon me, you get your ass beat blue black  
Go on get nerve, I'm off the curb  
Push mountains of earth, you niggas already heard  
The blue bird, keep a pistol gripped pump  
On his lap at all time,  
Whatever Hollywood, cause young niggas stay trying  
See them and be like huh, nigga, what?  
Huh, give a fuck like whaat  
Blow my way, smash the dash  
Hop up in my lane, she be looking way different  
Through these thousand dollars frames  
Millionaire mind, fuck the thousand dollars brain  
Thousand dollar lame only get loud around this gang ass nigga, ass nigga  
Granted for real, you ain't gotta ask nigga  
Floating through the city like I'm on a raft nigga  
Mike vic with the shit, I don't need a fast nigga  
Like what that shit do, yeah I'm just doing my thang, fingers in the sky  
Banging my game like uh  
Go on fall back, cause you don't want no problems like that  
Cause we gonna be like huh, nigga what,  
Huh, give a fuck, nigga whaat  
huh, nigga what,  
Huh, give a fuck, nigga whaat  
The money funny you a clown  
The bitch hit me up then I'm probably going down  
It depends on how much of that shit I just had  
Feel cool but I preffer my ... by the bag  
Heavy hitter right here, are you other nigga's champ  
Big talking bout beef till you start they ass a slap  
Do the math I was class, cause I got them yelling  
Whoa, like flapping  
When I'm done they always ask  
How you do dat there? Word to master P and young lee  
I pull your bitch she tryina kick it faster than Chun lee  
Cause I'm a pimp see, word to bun b  
Underground king, no checker, shout out to the bitch pressing  
Get a weight lift, repel ... i don't fire right now...  
Drop it off, you murder a pussy  
Real beef you don't talk, you just murder a pussy  
See me? I'm just doing my thang, fingers in the sky

Banging my game like uh  
Go on fall back, cause you don't want no problems like that  
Cause we gonna be like huh, nigga what,  
Huh, give a fuck, nigga whaat  
A nigga be like huh, nigga what,  
Huh, give a fuck, nigga whaat  
A nigga be like, who dat I bet your lady knew that  
She said he got a ticket on the molly, mommy do that  
Talking with my round diamond lean I thought you knew that  
... hunded sixes is what we ... that  
Treat me on the 10 with my squad we the treat  
Or upstown with them foolies niggas, trapping by the mill  
I do it for my bros on lock,  
Them hoes on stop  
I used to wear Pirellis back when nelly was on track  
Now it's ... yokahams  
You touch the paper it's go, me I'm just granted for show  
These hoes thanking it's snow  
I ... do it my nig, I blow the horn is you ready  
Disrespect for nigga please, I'm the one with the fatty  
I'm going out with a bang, it's lane on the change  
I just show them what ... change the game.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>