

## Webb Wilder

### "What's Happenin'"

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[Intro:]

What's happenin, what's happenin...  
Niqqas with all dat whisperinq and shyt niqqa what's  
happenin niqqa  
Webbie, approach me like a man niqqa (trill ENT yunq  
savage)  
What's happenin

[Hook:]

Qne head boy, you know you scared boy, that savage  
life  
You ain't ready for that boy, fuck dat niqqa, keep  
muqqinq dat niqqa  
He acting badd like micheal jackson, qo head niqqa

[Chorus:]

What's happenin, what's happenin... what's happenin,  
what's happenin  
What's happenin, what's happenin... what's happenin,  
what's happenin  
What's happenin, what's happenin... what's happenin,  
what's happenin  
What's happenin, what's happenin... what's happenin,  
what's happenin

[Verse 1: Webbie]

Do we have a problem niqqa, what's happenin round  
We can do this shit rite now you know how I get down  
Mane suck my dick cause I fucked your bitch  
Fuck you, fuck ya momma, fuck ya whole click  
Stay up with the crew and talk shtoopid til y'all get  
sleepy  
Hollering bout y'all gne blue me and do me up when  
y'all see me  
You bout it bout it come see me I want a niqqa to sneak  
me  
Let you come with dat bullshit I bet you gne make the  
t.v.  
Leave you up in the parking lot fuck it niqqa you gne  
see me  
I will not be hard to find just look for the lamaborqeeni

I ain't uch gotta scream it sure you already know that  
From boosie back to lil phat we gne stomp you out like  
a doormat  
[?] the gun in the club [?] that bitch loaded...  
My rap career is up and rolling I hope y'all don't make  
me blow that  
Got 24 niqqas with me and all of them niqqas bogus  
And all of them bout dat murder we all done did it  
before  
All all of us got bond money so all us ready to go  
We might lay around and get life but fuck it that's how  
it go  
Now this is how I be living this ain't no shit that I just  
wrote  
And I ain't with all that whispering so I asking these  
niqqas maaane

[Chorus:]

What's happenin, what's happenin... what's happenin,  
what's happenin  
What's happenin, what's happenin... what's happenin,  
what's happenin  
(Ol' bitch ass niqqa, pussy ass niqqa, fake ass iqqa,  
clown ass niqqa)  
What's happenin, what's happenin... what's happenin,  
what's happenin  
What's happenin, what's happenin... what's happenin,  
what's happenin  
(Ol' bitch ass niqqa, pussy ass niqqa, fake ass niqqa,  
clown ass niqqa)

[Verse 2: Lil Phat]

Stick in the booty rooty footy ass niqqa, fake ass  
cartoon movie ass niqqa

Get yo mind right, whut the fuck you niqqas worried  
bout the youngin  
Ch ch bow, now you heard about the youingq  
My niqqas equipped with tools & shyt really quick to  
shoot a bytch  
Bucking through the crowd, [?] boys bitch that's who  
I'm with  
I dot fuck around with the fuck I don't believe that  
If you ain't with the youngin [?] where you been at  
Easy play pussy you know what I'm talkin bout  
Pull up to the house and make you bitches walk it out  
You think it's football so I'm a catch a pic off  
And stick it in ya [?] mouth  
You niqqas throw back mane you niqqas ain't no  
murderes  
[?]

Aye pull up to the [?] and leave ya shit on the curb

[Chorus:]

What's happenin, what's happenin... what's happenin,  
what's happenin

What's happenin, what's happenin... what's happenin,  
what's happenin

(Ol' bitch ass niqqa, pussy ass niqqa, fake ass iqqa,  
clown ass niqqa)

What's happenin, what's happenin... what's happenin,  
what's happenin

What's happenin, what's happenin... what's happenin,  
what's happenin

(Ol' bitch ass niqqa, pussy ass niqqa, fake ass niqqa,  
clown ass niqqa)

[Verse 3 - Webbie]

Be yourself, or be that niqqa on the news

That got knocked up out his shoes by them dudes

I refuse to let a niqqa play cruise to where that niqqa  
stay

Politely walk up on hi and whip that tool up in a niqqa  
face

What's with all da aimosity because a niqqa straight  
Smoke a fake niqqa like a steak smoking [?]

I ain't the one to mess with I'll leave a niqqa stressin  
Find ya wife dead on da floor up in the kitchen

Wonderin where ya kids at I gott'em all with me

Mail you a finger to show you I mean business

I ain't got my vest on y'all can come on and get me

I got my tech on and I'm taking somebody with me

[?] sittin visitin I can leave y'all my misery

Some niqqas say I'm dirty they claiin dey gne fix me

Better wake up early in the ornin if you plan on catching  
me

I'm a tell you lil niqqas early... rest in peace

[Chorus:]

What's happenin, what's happenin... what's happenin,  
what's happenin

What's happenin, what's happenin... what's happenin,  
what's happenin

(Ol' bitch ass niqqa, pussy ass niqqa, fake ass iqqa,  
clown ass niqqa)

What's happenin, what's happenin... what's happenin,  
what's happenin

What's happenin, what's happenin... what's happenin,  
what's happenin

(Ol' bitch ass niqqa, pussy ass niqqa, fake ass niqqa,  
clown ass niqqa)

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