

Remy Martin

"Whateva"

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Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up
Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up
Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up
Put your right hand up (Man, man)

It's whateva, get it poppin, whateva, get it poppin,
whateva, get it poppin, it's whateva, get it poppin,
whateva, get it poppin, whateva, get it poppin,
whateva, get it poppin, it's whateva, get it poppin

See if the God say get her imma get her

I'll have her wit a pillow where the casket won't fit her

The only reason I hit her was she kept talkin' greasy

Lil' jump skeezy betta ask somebody who I be

See I'm R to tha Ez, its mid-summer got on long sleeves
cuz my arms is freezin'

I gets fly for no reason, see I got money but its always
robbin' season

See hip hop needs me, the beats is Swizz, the girl is
sick and please believe, that imma start, see every
damn night I ball ? is blue and grey like Seton Hall

Chorus

Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up
Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up
Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up
Put your right hand up (Man, man)

It's whateva, whateva, whateva, it's whateva, whateva,
whateva, whateva, it's whateva

Yea see Rem is a monster, I'm raps MVP the star on the
roster

Officially a boogie-down Bronxer, Terror Squad ain't
the Brady Bunch and I ain't Marcia

My shits so butter they should call me Marge

And I ain't gotta be boss just as long as I'm in charge

And whatever I say goes, so if I say NO, don't ask why
just assume its because I say SO

I've been doin it too long, ain't nothin' ? me, I'll run
through ur lil' gated community

You know how the girl be, I'm a show stopper, I'll give it
to you early before the toast pops up

Chorus

Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up
Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up
Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up
Put your right hand up (Man, man)

It's whatever, whatever, whatever, it's whatever, whatever,
whatever, whatever, it's whatever

See this goes out to my Bx crew, put your hands up in
the air if you feel me

Fuck em' all day, fuck em' all night, treat niggas like
hoes

It's whatever like a four long blaze, and I'm hotter then
hoes that work at the Days Inn

People tryin' to make shit to make niggas bop, I make
shit they play that get niggas shot

Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up

Right hand got a blunt, left hand got a cup

And you already know the rules don't apply to us

We gon' do what we do, it's whatever 2 fuck

We got the fly shit here we go, drivin' backwards down
the one like Big in the hypnotized video

Bang this in your stereo, turn it higher, now everybody
light your lighters

Chorus

Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up
Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up
Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up
Put your right hand up (Man, man)

It's whatever, whatever, whatever, it's whatever, whatever,
whatever, whatever, it's whatever

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