

## Young Capone "What it is?"

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Yeah  
This a nitty beat  
Hey  
Hey  
This a nitty beat  
That's right  
Comin' live from Ghettoville USA once again  
(Uh-Oh)  
But this time though, I have to introduce to the world  
(Yeah)  
My lil nigga (uh oh)  
Young Capone (whats his name)  
Oh yeah  
Whats up  
That's my real lil nigga right?  
Wow (hey, hey)  
Its time we've gone give ya'll something new once  
again  
Uh oh  
And we doin' (and we doin')  
What we do (what we do)

Chorus:  
What it do my nigga what it iz  
You aint getting money like this here  
I got the fuck how a playa hater a feel  
Im a balla ima live how I live  
Pop dis pill  
Drank this beer  
Smoke this kush nigga  
Rep dis herre  
Keep that steel  
Stack a couple mil  
So so def nigga that's what it is

What it do my nigga whats good  
Young C got money in da hood  
Switchin this lanes  
Grippin this wood  
I can't lie man this shit feels good  
Lickin' these whips  
Makin' these flips

Stackin' these chips  
Pistol on my hip  
Cuttin off rip  
Living like a star  
26 inches sit tall on a car  
Haze in a gaw  
Wrist on my lap  
MP clicker im bout to put it on a map  
The boys stay strapped  
His niggas gon hate  
When I hit the scene red monkey it wit the apes  
Im stuntin like a boss  
Ya boy gon floss  
22 grand on a big boy cross  
Spittin' like a vet  
Im repin for the set  
I smoke a lota kush  
And I cash a lot of checks  
Whats next

Chorus:

What it do my nigga what it iz  
You aint getting money like this here  
I got the fuck how a playa hate a feel  
Im a balla ima live how I live  
Pop dis pill  
Drank this beer  
Smoke this kush nigga  
Rep dis herre  
Keep that still  
Stack a couple mil  
So so def nigga that's what it is

Take it to the block  
Chasin this dough  
Bussin these hoes  
Sellin these oh's  
Popin out the S  
Wit the 4 54  
24 inches sittin tall like whoa  
Errbody know Young C got cake  
Rapper of da trap  
Motha fucka up straight  
Broke niggas hate  
The hood hoe choose  
Yellow and blue ice got it all cross da jewels  
Ya boy got loot  
And he iced out  
Shine anywhere, lights on lights out  
I take a nigga bitch like so pipes out  
I hit it from the back like sumthing smashed out

Young C got clowt  
Shawty don't play  
Straight from the block, comin  
Straight from the A  
I do it erry day  
I kick it like judo  
Space age pimpin  
I take a nigga to pluto

Chorus:

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Drank this beer  
Smoke this kush nigga  
Rep dis herre  
Keep that still  
Stack a couple mil  
So so def nigga that's what it is

I do it for the streets  
The boy with da work  
22 inches on da 72 vert  
Down in da A  
dem boys don't play  
They post on da block  
Wit da purp or da yay(I mean)  
dey Do it erryday  
This shit gone stop  
Live from da block  
Fuck da hatas and da cocks  
Da hoes gon jock  
Da niggas gon knock  
Ya run up on gurl  
Catch slut from da block  
Motha fuckin fool  
I keep one in da head  
When im in da club  
Nigga, when im in a bed  
Ya boy gettin bread  
That's what it is  
I represent the dec bitch  
That's wher I live

Chorus:

What it do my nigga what it iz  
You aint getting money like this here  
I got the fuck how a playa hate a feel  
Im a balla ima live how I live  
Pop dis pill

Drank this beer  
Smoke this kush nigga  
Rep dis herre  
Keep that still  
Stack a couple mil  
So so def nigga that's what it is

Ey (Hey)  
I told ya'll motha fucka nitti don't stop man (Huh uh)  
Young Capone (Young Capone)  
We got em (we got em)  
JD man gotta stop playin wit us man  
I told this niggas  
Im a motha fuckin beast on dees tracks man  
Im for real  
Nitti beats all dey gettchu one nigga  
50 stacks (money nigga)  
yeah

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