

Younha

"What It Iz"

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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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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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