

Ayumi Hamasaki

"Whatever Happened"

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AZ)
Yeah
Now dig
You got, rich niggas right
They do what they wanna do
Ha, and u got
Broke niggas, u heard?
They do what they gotta do
Now ask yourself, which one are you
Ha., fall back

(Chorus)
I had some problems
And no one could seem to solve them
But you found the answer
Told me to take this chance

Verse 1 - (AZ)

Soakin in Remy
Sittin back smokin a twenty
Shit is scabby
The hustlin is so in me
Never so envy, got a style on max
I'm like Po
Packin eighty four
Now smile at that
Unseen when I'm low
But still right in your face
I'm so skinny
But that semi-autos right in my waist
From Jags to Jeeps
????? with them raggedy seats
Just imagin how I'm movin if we had any beats
Beats relax me
Good cheeba keeps me nasty
Lower the smoke when I see the G's creepin past me
Duckin a notch
?? bustin Dutches apart
Love pussy wit pretty lips
When u fuck it it fart

?frina fro?
Freak for the rims that glow
Rock Timbs in the summer or ten below
Blood in streets
The signs of the drugs that's deep
I'm just another nigga next up, tryin to eat

(AZ)
You Know!
Not a soul baby!
It's all for yall now

(Chorus)

Verse 2 - (AZ)

But it seems y'all would rather
-a

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