

## Baltimora

### "Wha' What Wha' What"

Visit "[Wha' What Wha' What](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Pras)

Uh, yeah, huh, yeah

Yo, yo, yo, I'll do a double dish cleaner

The funny ass cats remind me of a skinner

Now you listen up, now what, heat on spitter

A renegade with my blade watch you get cut up

Sucker ass punk, you used to get beat up

Type of dude that'll smoke your weed up and eat up

Hold up, surrender your squad, it's a stick up

Fifty-two pickup, you high school drop-out, gives you  
enough float

To succeed or get tighter, what up, your block, get up

Shut up, or put up I'ma bout to let up

Licky, licky here, two shots you gone lick up

Take her to the news under: You should've eased up

Wha' What Wha' you got me fed up, get up or shut the f  
up

You done f'ed up, 8 or 9 enough even if she has seven  
runner up

Like the fans, like your thumbs up, what up?

I make them bowl like Shopper Ranks

I'm the Captain of the Ship, make them cats walk the  
plank

What the f you think I'm point, point blank

Turn off my sound niggas, let... crank

(Chorus w/ variations)

East Side where you at, where you at?

West Side throw it up, throw it up

North Side where you at, where you at?

South Side throw it up, throw it up

See, blaze me above the game with no limit

Niggas nowadays can slick and pull gimmicks

Cowber use roly well iced that been in it

Mines is loose rocks and the Beverly spin in it

Only place tin linid they cost a lot

When no money on the game you sure talk a lot

Never like a nigga car, you walk a lot

See I make cream a lot, while you niggas dream a lot

Can't you see it's all real, bras want to do me

Get it attached to me like I'm starrin in movies  
Nigga Nor wanna do me, thing is I got none  
Wanna be my main chick, chill I got one  
If it's hot in a lady then I can cop some  
Most players all fall, tightly tint  
See me fly through the window cause it's lightly tint  
But its strongly minute got a fall so cats frequent  
Hate weed peepin, best cats seekin  
Wanna kill me in the daytime, look it won't happen  
You ain't a thug nigga this is some girls is rap, what  
(Yeah you don't won't no problem)

(Chorus w/variations)

East Side where you at, where you at?  
West Side throw it up, throw it up  
North Side where you at, where you at?  
South Side throw it up, throw it up

Yo my M-O is S-O-L-O... hello  
Shake like Jello bionics and nice fellow  
Long hair, pussy's and pussy head too  
In a room with the doctor, how the hell I stop ya?  
The Rolex topper long as ya coppin them yo  
It means it's copper, don't need to stop ya  
When I'm speakin opera, which y'all don't understand  
That it's my channel Boo-Bionic mister man  
Why y'all play Tennis we sway inventists  
So our house can finish, wait a minute  
Change the color of my whips, despite you bastards  
Spit it green-cold on it, like you won the masters  
Flow... faster, speed it up, heat it up why don't y'all just  
heat it up  
Spit it on some feeder bust, slow it up, make the beat  
that we blow it up  
Ya niggaz ain't mine, better pray you throw it up

(Chorus w/variations)

East Side where you at, where you at?  
West Side throw it up, throw it up  
North Side where you at, where you at?  
South Side throw it up, throw it up  
Now...

(Pras)

Yo I keep my mind on my riches snitches get snitches  
Cats on the low they all act like bitches  
So what up, where you at with the nine-sin?  
Feel my triples please circle the violence  
Let me abolish this sh... like Nat Turner  
Drop by Tom Warner, peace to my crooked cop killers  
with the six shooter while fake niggaz getting drunk off

of wine coolers  
Yo, uh...

Yo she big on the game it's broke I wanna fix it  
Make hot... and get that down, we remix it  
He speakin, here we go your beef is nice  
I'm from the gutter mother... best you think twice  
Now back to who's nice M-O-S-T-W-A-N-T-E-D  
You niggaz can't see me I'm glad that you turn  
Poke that out of space shit, I bring you back to Earth,  
what

(Chorus w/ variations)  
East Side where you at, where you at?  
West Side throw it up, throw it up  
North Side where you at, where you at?  
South Side throw it up, throw it up  
East Side where you at, where you at?  
West Side throw it up, throw it up  
North Side where you at, where you at?  
South Side throw it up, throw it up

(\*Wha, Wha, Wha... echoes\*)

Visit [Baltimore](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.