

Denise LaSalle**"Now What"**

Visit "[Now What](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Let's do it

[Intro: Juelz Santana Intro]

Okay (Jazze)

We in the motherfucking building (Dip Set bitch)

I heard my man T.I. is the motherfucking king of the south (uh huh)

Well I'm the the motherfucking prince of the city (you already know)(Santana)

And when the king and the prince get together it's nothing but royalty

(roll the mat out)

So we going to get down like this

YEAH!

[Juelz Santana]

Now if I ain't gangsta who is

You is truth is you ain't I am who this clown ass nigga

I'm a straight led spitter straight bread getter

Up north hustler with a bank head nigga now bounce!

That's just jazze on the beat again

Tappin on machines again its cracking threw your speakers in

That's what it sounds like when I'm in the South right

Put it down put it round bouncing threw your town like

Uh bang first play second aim first prey second make dirt day heaven

I'm a crack baller straight sevens mack holder spray seven at your back soldier

I walk through the club like everybody pussy

Yeah T.I. with me snatching everybody cookies

The fifth on me case anybody push me

Let it fly let it fly like everbody push me

Stop frontin like you bang head nigga

Till you bang head whether real bang head nigga

T.I. we fly we ride we bang you die (motherfucker)

[T.I.]

(yo, yo, hey, hey, hey, hey)

[Chorus: T.I.]

My pimp squad fuck nigga now what
Dip set fuck nigga now what
West side fuck nigga now what
East side fuck nigga now what
Harlem world fuck nigga now what
Bank head fuck nigga now what
My a-town fuck nigga now what
My n.y. fuck nigga now what

[T.I.]

The smallest nigga in the trap with a scrap
You talk shit pussy nigga getting slapped
I get a couple ki's turned them into crack
and listen them so we could count the by the hundred
stacks (99)

So if you need word then holla right back
I could sell it for cheap cause I got it like that
White t-shirts and A-Town hats
Got them super clean with dubs on that
Hey! First nigga put my name in a rap
Getting robbed on the spot at hard getting shot
I give a fuck about your squad or your block
Hit 13 had it hard on the block
First thing first start with a glock
Then step it up to choppas, gauges, then elevens mack
10's
Now your fully equipped to stretch niggaz (like who?)
Like them PSC and Dip Set niggaz

[Chorus]

[Juelz Santana]

Now what now stunt nigga pop your trunk now front
I'm holdin two now what big guns with me big gun pissy
When it comes to these bitches man I'm dirtyer then
the south is
Squirtin in your mouth bitch!
Yeah back curtin yeah back squirtin
Yeah nigga gat squirtin yeah nigga that's curtains
Hold up we senseless make you throw up your
breakfast
Me and T.I. hold the connection

[T.I.]

Me and Santana from Harlem to Atlanta
The cocaine managers hoe brain damager
I'd be god damned if a nigga wanna cock hammers
and split bandanas on niggaz with bad manners
You wanna kill me you willing to ride the hell with me
Seven shot revolver I'm taking my shells with me
You don't want no trouble with niggaz like us

Try me I'll fuck your whole life up
To the group of haters that don't like us
Dip Set fuck nigga now what

[Chorus]

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.