

## **Bizarre "What What"**

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F/ Da Brigade

Chorus:repeat 3x

All my ladies say WHAT, WHAT, WHAT

And all my dogs say WHAT, WHAT, WHAT

[Bizarre]

Ladies and gentlemen may I grab your attention

Its the dopest MC from the Midwest

Did I mention

So clap your hands and stomp your feet

And party on down to the Bizarre Kid beat

Throw your hands in the air so I can feel it

It's the big guy rappin with the idiotic literatein

Forget your small talk watch Bizarre Kid get wild

Guarantee to get your girl warm like a reptile

Big chubby guy comin straight from 7 mile

Your girl heard my style

And said, "ooh he's foul"

So tell your man to stop trippin bro

Or he gonna get rushed by 10 guys he don't even know

Representin the men, moneys what I'm gettin

[ ] still gigglin bush [ ] , my styles forbidden

It's the big guy, do the butterfly to the ground

And the base head bounce

Man I got that packed down

Man forget the night

We gonna party till the day

And I'm a strip dance at your girlfriend's cabaret

Chorus:repeat 3x

All my ladies say WHAT, WHAT, WHAT, WHAT

And all my dogs say WHAT, WHAT, WHAT, WHAT

[Bizarre]

Does Bizarre roll with Slim Shady, Yeah yeah

Quick to drive up in your Mercedes, Yeah yeah

Datin ladies nearly 80, Yeah yeah

Now who in this rap game could fade me

Some of you rap guys never heard of me

Sometimes I be in Dallas or even North New Jersey

Forget the Moet we drinkin Hen dog all night

And pass the dance so I can get high as a kite  
A slow song come on it's time to dirty dance  
And right now I'm grabbin any girl I can  
Grab her butt cheeks and hold her real tight  
And tell her me and you were gettin wild for tonight  
Gimme your beeper number and check before you  
leave  
"Ay yo call me tomorrow and ask for Steve"  
Oh no this shit I couldn't believe  
Me and ??? grabbed her by her knees  
Snatched outta her weave  
And grabbed the car keys

Chorus:repeat 2x  
All my ladies say WHAT, WHAT, WHAT, WHAT  
And all my dogs say WHAT, WHAT, WHAT, WHAT

[Kon Artist]  
Now everybody throw they hands up  
This ain't a stick  
We came to this jam  
To buy ??? and play a game of pick up  
With any big butt freaks that's done for the cause  
And yo Bizarre was at the bar down ???

[Kuniva]  
I'm still game spittin while you still get in  
Still gettin down how we livin  
Wild like we outta prison  
Run our mouth, kick in doors  
And I'm talkin to a chicken head that could be yours

[Kon Artist]  
Slam dancin with girls just to see they chest bump  
Now everybody bu bu bum bump bump  
And get down to the sounds that we can cock jump  
Or mess around and get your whole damn block  
jumped

[Kuniva]  
Watch you beeper when I'm walking through the crowd  
Which one of y'all actin wild, getting loud  
You still screamin that somebody still hatin on you  
We in the parkin lot 50 deep waitin on you  
Da Brigade actin up and we still scrapin  
Walkin back up in the club like ain't nuttin happened

WHAT WHAT WHAT  
All my ladies say WHAT WHAT WHAT WHAT  
And all my dogs say WHAT, WHAT, WHAT  
All my ladies say WHAT, WHAT, WHAT, WHAT

And all my dogs say CUT, CUT, CUT  
All the DJ's play my CUT, CUT, CUT

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