

Fabulous "What Cha'll Want"

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Yeah yeah
(What it look like Clue?)
Fresh off the hiatus
(Brooklyn what it look like baby?)
Hi haters
(Throw dirt on my shoulders like I'm dead)
Street Fiddadidadam
I got my..
Street Fiddadidadam
Got my..
Street Fiddadidadam
I got my..
Street Fiddadidadam
Its the capital L-capital O- capital S- capital O-
Lets go
Lets go
Lets go

[Verse: Fabulous]
I got a swag like the hustlers from Harlem had
I'm blowin' on a drag like Marley had
The bitches that I bag be Barbie bad
Not to exag
The brains like a Harvard grad
You can't rob him
Unless you got a Carbon Mag
Its not a problem
Puttin' you in a garbage bag
Try to bob him
Just like you Marvin Hagg
You can't mob him
Unless its for a autograph
I ought to laugh
Like ha ha ha ha
I'm in a Jay-Z edition Otto ma ha ha ha
New Blue Yankee Rich Yung long John
Red Monkey Jeans this shit from Hong Kong
I'm long gone

[Fabulous:]
Clue let a nigga get his breath man
Yeah

What it look like Brooklyn?
I got some bars for ya

I got the finance to crush him
5 grand to hush him
Niggas talk the shit its my chance to flush him
My fans'll brush him
My mans'll rush him
Imagine if I would've used my hands to touch him
Who want it with I
You run with the guy
Thats like suicide you wanted to die
Two gun if you lie
Few done it like I
Its three to look at the coupe its two hundred to buy
Yeah I'm big with the bittys
Do it big in the city
Without Jigga or Fitty
Or Biggie or Diddy
I show niggas no pity
Just figure they dritty
Send sac with the forty made me way with the fitty
They'll be gunnin' and buckin'
You'll be runnin' and duckin'
Hopin' none of 'em get ya
Its like dope when it hit ya
With the scope I'm a split ya
Send the pope to be with ya
Still you'll need doctors to open and stitch ya
Its ya boy

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