

Gorilla Zoe "What It Is"

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We took the foes off the Chevy and we sat it those
sixes
(Sixes)
Lipstick on them rims got them rims blowin' kisses
(Kisses)

They know what it is, ya'll know what it is
He know what is is, she know what it is

Twenty rubber bands you could get your self a pigeon
(Pigeon)
Bring another ban get yourself a pound a midget
(Midget)

They know what it is, ya'll know what it is
He know what is is, she know what it is

On them 26s shirts on a 71 chevel like
I'm ridin carousel shawty I can't parallel
They say shawty give em hell
Shwaty, I'ma give 'em hell

Quarter milly worth her jewelry
Like that boy can't even care 'bout no money
'Bout no hoe, 'bout no car, 'bout no clothes
Boy, you better hold your nose

'Cuz I'm shitting on your nose
Keeps a Louie bag for what?
Bitch, I been had swag, I got 50 thousand cash
In a brown Kroger bag

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My chain is worth a mansion and my wrist is worth a
lambo

But I'm livin' in a mansion and I'm ridin' in a lambo

Bunch a gangstas like sopranos, white keys like pianos

And I'm lookin' for a bitch that wants to join me in a
porno

Hello, darlin', how ya doin'? That's yo man

You need to lose him, he ain't doin' what I'm doin'

My dough tall Patrick Ewing Urkel

Purple pass the kush, it's straight from Oakland

It just flew in if I bust the package open

You would think I started pootin'

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sixes

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And it's a trend you better follow

Money runnin' like a lotto, every bitch in here a model

Sayin' ballin' is my motto, that's the truth

And you can swallow what I said or take a hollow me

I'm in that Monte Carlo Zoe up in that murcielago

Lamborghini

Got these breezies trippin' fiendin' that they need me

Jus to see me or be wit' me in they Vicky C bikini

But I really ain't that needy if you wanna kick it wit me

grab that kush and one them bleezies pour a glass of

that martini

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