Brooke Valentine "Whatcha Lookin' At"

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You can roll 'em contacts You can shrug up your shoulders You can swing your weave from left to right Till you reach Minnesota

Spot held down And baby girl, you can't hold it I know you, wish you was the shit That's why you wish, you was on us

You think you're cool man You and your crew man Well I got news, man I ain't no illusion

Whatcha lookin' at? Whatcha lookin' at? Whatcha lookin' at? You know, you don't want none of dis

Whatcha lookin' at? Whatcha lookin' at? Whatcha lookin' at? You know, you don't want none of dis

Whatcha lookin' at?

We in da ghetto, slangin' yee-yo Somebody yelled, here come the po-po Flush the dope, we out the back door Back to jail, I'll die before I go

Me and my crew sold up the block Better watch out da block is hot Me and my crew sold up the block Better watch out da block is hot

Whatcha lookin' at? Whatcha lookin' at?

Whatcha lookin' at? Whatcha lookin' at?

Whatcha lookin' at? You know, you don't want none of dis

Whatcha lookin' at? Whatcha lookin' at? Whatcha lookin' at? You know, you don't want none of dis

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