

## Jody Bernal

### "What it Ain't"

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[Virtual Vicky]

Now TLC will challenge Goodie Mob  
To a game of ghetto laser tag  
When they say 'What it is'  
You scream 'What it ain't'

[Left Eye] (Big Gipp)

(Battle zone, Goodie)

1999 (Yeah)

TLC, M-O-B (And Goodie Mob)

The synergy of ghetto sounds for the Y-2-G

(What'cha wanna do with it?)

What it is, what it ain't

(What?)

Either you bring it

(We gon' bring it)

Or you can't

Sometimes it gets kind of messy out there

(Sometimes)

But we get by

(Well what'cha wanna do with it)

One day at a time

[T-Boz]

Stuck on me at waffle house

After 1:12, when I go out

Where do you hang?

Or do you slang?

Or wear a chain?

Wear platinum rings?

I still maintain my ghetto siren

Keep my pride

Get in my ride

Twenty-inch rims

I sport a brim

And when my girls

Go to the mall

Around the world

And keep the change

The finest things

We still remain so ooh

[Chili]

You don't even look from across the room  
You don't know enough about this world to  
Ever get it on with me  
Or hang out where I do  
You don't even look from across the floor  
You don't have game enough any more  
Come up on a girl like me  
And that's not a possibility cause

[T-Mo]

You big plastic girl  
I'mma big boss man  
I like old model cars and big sedans  
You like two doors  
Frontin' their clothes and Rolls  
Or sit on the porch sip something real cold  
I like the nine when you up and not O's  
I do suits while you prefer the lows  
Tonight I'mma choose cause you already chose  
Grown for the business and I run to flow

[TLC]

Cause you ain't ghetto enough for me  
And you ain't hot enough for me  
And you ain't fly enough for me  
And you're too tight with your money  
Cause you ain't ghetto enough for me  
And you ain't hot enough for me  
And you ain't fly enough for me  
And you're too tight with your money

[Cee-lo]

Check it baby  
So ghetto like hot fries  
I come from Melvin and resemble  
Twenty-twenty with his blood shot eyes, got 32 loads  
Went from two O's to 32 loads  
Which is enough to buy a Roll  
But nobody knows  
Stay in my place  
Keep my diamonds out of your face  
You wanna be with this player  
You got play at my pace  
I'm slow but I can still come over there from where  
you're from  
If you want some bullshit you better buy you some

[Chili]

You don't even look from across the room

You don't know enough about this world to  
Ever get it on with me  
Or hang out where I do  
You don't even look from across the floor  
You don't have game enough any more  
Come up on a girl like me  
And that's not a possibility cause

[Khujō]

Shorty with your booty showin'  
Shorty with your gold teeth  
Shorty with your long nails  
Shorty with your fake hair  
Shorty got the attitude all up in the news  
To represent the Nineties girl  
Doing it oh I need to  
I got the back you got the front  
That's how we do up in the woods  
With the bump on the log, ain't no scrubs over here  
I'mma ghetto millionaire, can you see me in the clear?  
I'mma keep on serving 'em like I'm supposed to baby

[TLC]

Cause you ain't ghetto enough for me  
And you ain't hot enough for me  
And you ain't fly enough for me  
And you're too tight with your money  
Cause you ain't ghetto enough for me  
And you ain't hot enough for me  
And you ain't fly enough for me  
And you're too tight with your money

1 - [Goodie](TLC)

What it is  
(What it ain't)  
What it is  
(What it ain't)

Repeat 1 (7x)

[Left Eye](Big Gipp)

Uh-huh, yeah, what?  
Don't be suffocating my pockets  
While I'm recitating these topics  
Like where your g's, where your loot?  
And you lookin' real dumb when you get the boot  
What it is?  
My road to me come from some of the hardest of  
streets  
We custom navigate to the club  
With some of the hardest of beats

What it ain't  
Is you sleeping with all the shit I've been through?  
Cause I'mma keep doing all the things that I gots to do  
(I'm ghetto) Uh dammit I'll put your ass to work  
(I'm ghetto) Comb your nappy hair till it hurts

[Big Gipp]

Oh what I'm saying  
Stop using the rope take 'em real off these streets  
Or you might hurt your throat  
You know you ghetto  
When you don't show up at court  
For not paying your child support  
Are you too bossier for me?  
You act like you too good to eat  
At Church's, Popeye's, and Arby's  
I shop at Walter's Bright Creek  
In a mall with Steve and Deke  
I hang out at Bankhead  
You prefer Buckhead  
Your favorite color is hot pink  
I love that gangsta red

[TLC]

Cause you ain't ghetto enough for me  
And you ain't hot enough for me  
And you ain't fly enough for me  
And you're too tight with your money  
Cause you ain't ghetto enough for me  
And you ain't hot enough for me  
And you ain't fly enough for me  
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And you're too tight with your money

Repeat 1 (4x)

[Big Gipp]

We'll stop here  
\*Laughs\*  
Yeah, I lost one

