

# Lil Boosie

## "What About Me"

Visit "[What About Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Intro)

This how they got me feeling right now, look, nigga  
what about...me, what about boo.

(1st Verse)

They holla juvy, they holla jigga, they holla t.i.p  
they holla akon, and j-kwon but what about me  
they youngbloodz and young gunz, but boosie  
he buss guns and spit it to his love ones, look  
they holla usher and that lil jon shit,  
they holla i smoke i drank but i made that bitch  
they holla manny, baby, wayne, and geezy  
dont nobody holla boosie like nobody dont believe me  
what about eazy-e, yea he fading for sheezy  
what about aaliyah, what about soulja, what about o.d.b  
what about dmc, the addidas on ya feet, g-nikes to  
gain  
ya height  
but me i keep it G, what about c-loc, when i new i was  
cold  
i was that nigga on the camp like i was 10 years old  
they holla flip, they holla mike jones, they holla bone  
crusher  
that reese and big song and i made headbusser, nigga  
what about...me

(Chorus)

Thats how im feeling when im with my niggas chillin  
wishing that we had a million, what about...me, thats  
how im feeling looking at my mama ceiling wishing that  
we had a million, what about me

(2nd Verse)

They holla petey pablo, and the rest of that shit  
they holla puff but im on that deathrow shit  
im on that never seen a man cry till you seen a man die  
that real faith shit that make you go spray shit  
they holla romeo and bow wow but what about lil boosie  
i want to star up in a movies with hoes in a jacuzzi  
i want to fuck with free and aj and freestyle with  
tigger  
blow doe wit beanie siegel ride low in q regal

im thuggin and them major labels know that  
so they figure if they sign me one year later i'll have  
a toe tag,look  
they holla banner, they holla mase, and they holla  
trick  
but i know somebody know something that boosie shit  
this aint no beef song, this what i see when bet on

and mtv on im peeping ya holmes  
hollering out lean back and lovers and friends  
but the hardest song to hit the streets was "nigga  
then", nigga what about...me

(Chorus)

Thats how im feeling when im with my niggas chillin  
wishing that we had a million, what about...me, thats  
how im feeling looking at my mama ceiling wishing that  
we had a million, what about me

(3rd Verse)

Im trillville my damn self, im a one man army like  
russel simmons and def  
got people rubbing they hair, i still aint forgave  
myself  
im feeling like tip, im tired of niggas in the cage im  
feeling like pimp  
yaw niggas listening to these rappers,they lieing  
dont think cause this nigga swole bruh, that this nigga  
soilder  
these niggas telling lies to ya, so april fools  
if you dont bump boo then the jokes on you  
2 line crew, they started all that nasty shit  
and buck down he started all that nasty bitch  
tupac, told you bout the fucking guns,jigga, told ya  
how to put the work in the can and...run  
they holla skip and wacko, but them niggas they thug  
though  
and youngbuck i got love for, but what about...me

(Outro)

They gone feel this bitch here, all across the  
world,nigga what about...me

Chorus)

Thats how im feeling when im with my niggas chillin  
wishing that we had a million, what about...me, thats  
how im feeling looking at my mama ceiling wishing that  
we had a million, what about me

(Outro)

Say mane, i be feeling like, you know what im saying,

somebody,somewhere,gotta be hearing me, i should  
have  
been blowed up, i know im rawwa than alot of these  
niggas out here,thank a nigga hating somewhere, i  
dont  
know what it is, ima keep it gutta though, im wildin  
out, nigga what about...me

Visit [Lil Boosie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.