

## Lil Mama "What It Is"

Visit "[What It Is](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm what it is  
I'm what it is  
I'm what it is  
I'm what it is

Fresh from the block  
Friday nights, party nights  
Fresh from the block  
Cause everybody in the party  
Straight from the block  
But, when they gonna stop  
My Netti wind is sick  
My heal, toe with a twist-a  
360, this is non-playwitable  
My doo-wop is sick  
Hit that, then hit the  
360, this is non-playwitable  
And I ain't tryin to brag to you  
And I definitely not tryin to keep up  
Cause I'm ahead of ya  
Walk, krump and I'll murder ya  
Magic with a verse-a, dude  
And that's somethin that ain't changed yet  
Straight wreck  
On anybody taklin material  
Cause I'll take checks  
So lets make this a forecloser  
Been where you never been  
Been real and that's the game's ov-ah  
Ya'll mo' the, crust of the rap chicks  
Peep what it is  
But, they not like this  
I'm waht it is

(Chours)

She's fine, she's sexy, cool  
And don't n'am dudes know what to do with her  
All these chicks can keep hatin  
But, they know that they can't fool with her  
She hit the spot and shut it down  
No messin around, strike a pose girl  
Strike a pose girl

Now get off

She's so aggressive  
That girl's pressin  
But, she's a wack adolescent  
Sucessin is my only mission  
It's impossible for anybody  
Come and get it  
Definitoin of raw talent and I write all bars  
Flay cars in the hood  
Call me no hold barred  
Born star like my lil brother, Onstar  
And I will eat you wrappers  
Plus the candy's inside  
Lil Mama, nicka-nicknamed Dharma?  
I'm a truth in the booth  
And they way I eat guys so mean  
I like to rock the party and I like to rock the show  
When they step into my league  
I gotta use all force  
When you start to play with my brain like I'm crazy  
Oh baby  
That's when it's rock-a-bye baby

(Chorus)

Why don't you come around here, dawg  
Look for me  
Type ease in bees we breeze  
Pass your team  
Cause I been to where you sightseen  
Nothing that you do, could ever do to exict me  
Can't see, like we know maybes or more than likely  
She gonna have flow?  
Which means I got flow sick disease  
Which means I have no sympathies  
No antidote, y'all heard of me  
Please, with the CB-4 chicks  
Before I get up on some see mo'  
Feed me mo'  
This what I be sayin for some time now  
If anybody got an objection, time now  
'Mo's fitted and 'Mo's stroll cause she's on  
Wake-up in the morning  
Go to sleep at dawn  
My mama should'a named me Dawn, on  
Either way, I would of been a trip  
The way I flip  
The script and switch then get down like this  
I'm what it is

(Chorus)

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

---

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