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# Mac Davis "That's Wusup"

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Uh, look, look, cut
Cut look over there, look at that beezy (I see her, I see her)
Go beezy that's the pleaser, uh she stupid huh?
Teaser the dick pleaser
What is she doing?

#### [Verse 1]

She shakin' it up, tryin' to get spotted Ripped off Hennessy, mixed with Hypnotiq Man this chick got it, she a thinger Work that lip like an R&B singer Now she all in my beamer, it's two o' clockish I'm a rap star boy, feelin' 2Pacish Or rockish, call me Dre Van Halen Or Thizzy Marley, I stay in inhalen I rock a party til it turn a.m It ain't a pary til they let Dre in I do the wave man, and captain man In some grey Vans, and some Raybans I'm Mac Dre man, I do it illy Silly off the pilly, really oh billy What the deally keep feeling my cup I'm feeling myself nigga that's wusup

#### [Chorus 1]

Some more Henny in my cup (that's wusup)
A telly in the cut (nigga that's wusup)
Some pilly and a blunt (that's wusup)
I'm finna act a nut (yeah that's wusup)
T.V.'s, DVD's (a that's wusup)
E's, hella trees (yeah that's wusup)
Knit back cap (uh that's wusup)
Baby crack that back (c'mon that's wusup)

Uh, uh that's wusup Uh ahh that's wusup Uh ahh that's wusup Uh ahh that's wusup

[Chorus 2]

I don't got no time if you don't got no money I don't got no time if you don't got no money

#### [Verse 2]

She's pop sicle toes, man she's cold You know me when I'm in my mode I can talk fly off a piece of dookie I can talk Muslim up out his kufe Act goofy, girl get stuy Miami this hit, call Chuy Call the Louies, call my mama This gon' be the biggest thang since Osama You punks don't want know drama I put you on pause stop you like a comma I'm piranha, in bay waters Knit back cap, throwback Starter B-Boy with the square look decoy Cutthoat, used to be a D-Boy Three toys, on dub or more Bring the hook back I'm finna club some more

#### [Chorus 1]

## [Verse 3]

Since the police let me out the Pen I've been stacking hella yen Shillings, francs, even pesos Big bank gettin' sloppy facials I don't chase hoes, hoes chase me Gettin' jaw in the Benz, with the AC Blowing, almost harder than baby No ones harder then Dre I'm gravy Saucy, flossy, keep thangs bossy A lil over ten, is what the rims cost me A lil more Gin I do the Jim Brosky Like Filmoe Slim, a pimp, you can't cross me No shrimp, Dre eat prawns And do you have any Grey Poupon I wanna rub it up, flip it up, smack it up When I bust a nut lick it up that's wusup

### [Chorus 1]

That's wusup
Nigga that's wusup
That's wusup
Yeah that's wusup
A that's wusup
Yeah that's wusup
Uh that's wusup
C'mon that's wusup

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