

Marleys Ghost

"What's Up"

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[Verse 1: Skip]

U-T-P

Its only 5 seconds till' we blow up

4 - 3 - 2 - 1 - boom, hold up

Skip, you all pickin that cotton?, no sir

I'm in the back with your daughter trying to poke up

Why do you think there's chicken and watermelon (why)

Cuz the beef it come easy and be hard to sell it

See I got some right now and you all can get it

Enough shells in this bitch to make you bargain wit it

[Juvenile]

35

45

55

65

75

[Skip]

SOLD

UTP done shipped gold

So they done re-ordered

Saying we harder

Not even MTV trying to be bothered (what !)

Now we pardoned the whole program

Do you have grey poupon...no ma'am

Play your hand, I'ma do me

And that "U" and Juve, thats UTP

[Hook - Kango Slim]

UT Piggidy stay smokin that biggidy

Me and my niggadies got this bitch of the higgady

(Juvenile)

Whats up {*10X*}

(Kango Slim)

UT Piggidy stay smokin that biggidy

Me and my niggadies got this bitch of the higgady

(Juvenile)

Whats up {*10X*}

[Verse 2: Wacko]

Damn skip, its hot in here
Somebody got shot in here
How'd you get that glock in here
They shootin !, like Nas in here
Me and my niggaz never pop the air
We'll pop ya hair
Leave holes in a RocaWear
shit bad gone stressed in a rockin chair
Or Up in ICU, they got doctors there
we the reason why the choppers here
And them drops is here
Why them minks and them (?) in there
Damn Juv, you even runnin shop in here?
Watch yourself, they got undercover cops in here
See you peepin out the glock a wear
Its some hot look here
I can stash 10 shots in here
Flew to NY you know I to cop from there
On 1 45th and broadway, its proper there

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Juvenile]

I guess I'm the bad guy in this movie
Dun dun dun dun, dun dun dun dun, here comes Juve
My courtway don't have no lights
We don't have nothin but shootouts and murders we
don't have no fights
You know
Give me the chance I'ma show you a lick
have a gift wrapped packet sent south to his bitch
Robbin' face dear diary
I'm lookin for a way out, believin in the gun but I know
one day its gon' play out
Fuckin with them, this is UTP day now
When we hit the projects niggaz know to bring them K's
out
weapons in bags stay close to the stash
my bitch'll put it in her pussy when the po-po's pass
They gon'fuck with me anyway cuz they know my past
The really don't appreciate the way I brag
I got 50 000 dollars in my grill cuz I spit jewels
Worry bout' me, I'm not concerned bout what a bitch do

[Hook]

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