

## Master P

### "Like Whaaa"

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Who dat, talking bout, who dat  
Run upon me, you get your ass beat blue black  
Go on get nerve I'm off the curb  
Push mountains of herb, you niggas already heard  
The blue bird, keep a pistol gripped pump  
On his lap at all time,  
Whatever hollywood, cause young niggas stay tryin  
See em and be like huh, nigga, what?  
Huh, give a fuck like whaa  
On my way, smash the dash  
Hop up in my lane, she be lookin way different  
Through these thousand dollars frames  
Millionaire mind, fuck a thousand dollars brain  
Thousand dollar lame only get loud around this gang  
ass nigga, ass nigga  
Compton, you ain't gotta ask nigga  
Floating through the city like I'm on a raft nigga  
Mike vic with the shit, I don't need a pass nigga  
Like what that shit do, yeah  
[Hook]  
I'm just doing my thang, fingers in the sky  
Banging my game like uh  
Go on fall back, cause you don't want no problems like  
that  
Cause we gonna be like huh, nigga what,  
Huh, give a fuck, nigga whaat  
huh, nigga what,  
Huh, give a fuck, nigga whaat  
Me and problem getting paid  
But I don't fuck with your broke hoes niggas or you  
haters  
Let d, out with the motherfucking lay  
Cause I represent the street, no limit is the label  
Throw your hoods up, motherfucker where you from  
We in this bitch deep and it can get dumb  
Niggas in the back, motherfucking pop bottles  
Chasin bad bitches and a nigga join dollars  
Louie v down from my head to my toes  
See murder in the pen, hit it I ain't getinn swol  
Never gave a fuck bout them niggas wanna hate  
Keep the choppa in the car, case a nigga wanna play

She showed me the titties, call a bitch dolly  
I know she a freak, cause she gone off molly  
Plus she want 60 when I'm riding in the ghost  
You ain't bout here nigga better walk slow  
Against mo  
[Hook]  
I'm just doing my thang, fingers in the sky  
Banging my game like uh  
Go on fall back, cause you don't want no problems like  
that  
Cause we gonna be like huh, nigga what,  
Huh, give a fuck, nigga whaat  
huh, nigga what,  
Huh, give a fuck, nigga whaat  
It's eastie when I kick it beastie, you don't hear it  
though  
When I hit the dough, the hoes hit the floor like mop  
and glow  
Drop em get this thang, but with all do respect  
The beast set to flippin and kill it just for the set  
Shout out my nigga luck, diamond is â€¦  
West coast bad boys, it's time for a spot change  
And lay the city where it pop and it bang bang  
Hollywood clubbin got it poppin like it's soul train  
Broke clowns rather hate before they catch a face  
So I ball hard on the suckers and then I threw some jays  
Louie v stitch with the louie bandannie  
Hoppin out the drop, new louie lamborghini  
I'm on a mission for the paper  
If a nigga try to play with the paper  
Then I'ma grave em  
Put em on a list of the cowards who owe me favors  
Yeah I'm out to get them fake ass haters who never  
paid us like  
[Hook]  
I'm just doing my thang, fingers in the sky  
Banging my game like uh  
Go on fall back, cause you don't want no problems like  
that  
Cause we gonna be like huh, nigga what,  
Huh, give a fuck, nigga whaat  
huh, nigga what,  
Huh, give a fuck, nigga whaat.

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