

**D-12****"12 - What What"**

Visit "[12 - What What](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Repeat \* 3]

All my ladies say What What What  
And all my dogz say What What What

Ladies and gentlemen may i grab your attention  
Its the dopest M.C from the midwest  
Did i mention?  
So clap your hands and stomp your feet  
And party on down to the Bizarre kid beat  
Throw your hands in the air so i can feel it  
"its the big guy rappin with the idiotic \_"  
Forget your small talk watch Bizarre kid get wild  
Garaunttee to get your girl warm like a reptile  
Big chubby guy comin straight from 7 mile  
Your girl heard my style  
And said "oo he's foul"  
So tell your man to stop trippin bro  
Or he gunna get rushed by 10 guys he dont even know  
Representin the \_, moneys wut im gettin  
\*still gigglin bush\* , my styles forbiddin  
Its the big guy, do the butterfly to the ground  
And the base head bounce  
Man i got that packed down  
Man forget the night  
We gunna party till the day  
And im a strip dance at your girlfriends cabera

[Repeat \* 3]

All my ladies say What What What What  
And all my dogz say What What What What

Does Bizarre roll with Slim shady? - Yah yah  
Quick to drive up in your Mercedes - Yah yah  
Datin ladies nearly 80 - Yah yah  
Now who in this rap game could fade me?  
Some of you rap guys never heard of me  
Somtmes I be in Dallas or even North New Jersy  
Forget the Moet we drinkin Hen dog all night  
And pass the \_ so I can get high as a kite  
A slow song come on its time to dirty dance  
And right now Im grabbin any girl I can

Grab her butt cheeks and hold her real tight  
And tell her me and you were gettin "wild the night"  
Gimme your beeper number and checks before you  
leave  
"Ai yo call me tomorow and ask for Steve"  
Oh no this shit I couldnt beleive  
Me and \_ grabbed her by her knees  
Snatched outta her weed  
And grabbed the car keys

[Repeat \* 2]

All my ladies say What What What What  
And all my dogz say What What What What

Now everybody throw they hands up  
This aint a stick  
We came to this jam  
To buy \_ and play a game of pick up  
With any big butt freaks thats done for tha cause  
And yo Bizarre was at the bar down \_

Im still game spittin while you still get in  
Still gettin down how we livin  
Wild like we outta prison  
Run our mouth, kick in doors  
And im talkin to a chicken head that could be yours

Slam dancin with girls just to see they chest bump  
Now everybody bu bu bum bump bump  
And get down to the sounds that we can cock jump  
Or mess around and get your whole dam block jumped

Watch you beeper when Im walkin throught the crowd  
Witch one of ya'll actin wild, gettin loud  
You still screamin that sumebody steady hatin on you  
We in the parkin lot 50 deep waitin on you  
Da brigade actin up and we still scrapin  
Walkin back up in the club like aint nuttin happened

What What What  
All my ladies say What What What  
And all my dogz say What What What  
All the D.J's play my cut cut cut

Visit [D-12](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.