MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

D-12 "What What"

Visit "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 Garauntee 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 Somtimes 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 _ grabded 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 <u>D-12</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.