

GLC

"Whaddown"

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Featuring Treated Crew

If you is what you is
Then we know bitch represent
Less than 10 niggers exist
That didn't did what I did
Mo' hoes then we know what to do with 'em
And get stoned like hoes in Jerusalem
Got o like hoes nigga thuse a low
Kelly hoe gimme gimme that groupie low
My terrorist blowing up
Your girl a terrorist she blow me up
Might boom nigga, any room nigga
I'm hunkie rukus I ain't fucking with your new niggas

[Hook x2]
Whaddown Joe
Whaddown bro
Whaddown mo
Whaddown folks
Whaddown Joe

If you is what you is
Then we know bitch represent
If you is what you is
Then we know bitch represent
If you is what you is
Then we know bitch represent
Ye hoe , ye hoe

All my niggers bang, don't sets up hanging do the
thing
We blazie blaze galinga ling
Know you ain't crew but you can hang
Just shut the fuck up and play your lane
You talk too much and you'll get lame
Ain't got the time to play stupid games
Time to bust down this stupid things
I'm crazy as fuck ,boy I got tats on my head
I scream out fuck the police and I still ride till I'm dead
If you don't wanna fight you do best to tell your bitch to

shut the fuck up
She wanna hang out, but you don't wanna ,let's go and
get fucked up, bitch!
Like now nigga , or hear that click click blow nigga
I rep that tree to town nigga
Just read it on my crown nigga
I'm down nigga, I'm repping this shit with a passion
Get a twist if I check in my fashion
If you a victim then your jaw will get smashed in
Many act nigga like always be spazzing, blasting
He smashing shit, as all I be on but that's just me
Nigga to nigga is after me and making it seem a
catastophe
Keeping it true like I'm master P
Hollywood hold this I'm master G
Finish whatever the task could be
And that's why real niggas they backing, G

[Hook x2]

Whaddown Joe
Whaddown bro
Whaddown mo
Whaddown folks
Whaddown Joe

If you is what you is
Than we know bitch represent
If you is what you is
Than we know bitch represent
If you is what you is
Than we know bitch represent
Ye hoe , ye hoe

Get down hoe , my peeper can't hit like an overdose
She ain't never seen a pimp from the goldbooth boe
Who isn't so cold like 4 below
Is 'em oh, for you're just a pimp I told you so
Fisher mama grand like foul just hoe
Is you fresh get your shoes and your over coat
Shit , I switched it up from troy zone
Getting picked back all so important know
I'm just pimpin but we never hit no shortage zone
Few young bitches and a few alone
Shit I done snatched another 27 peaks
Manifesting they be screaming , help me Jesus!
Getting down on their knees just to bless my peak
Hallelujah hoe, this cathedral
Came with God in the gun like the europeans
If it all made and done I cast your europeans
My mac and Michael Jackson tell them hoes to beat it
Least you talking 'bout some action hoe my hands say

treaty

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