

DJ Taz

"Who's Laughin'?"

Visit "[Who's Laughin'?](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro:

Yo, brother Taurus let me get some of that guitar bass,
mayn

Yo, and look who's laughin, Ha Ha-ha, Ooh

Verse 1:

Now look who's laughin

Just another way you braggin

Tatoos like a dragon

Put it all in a little red wagon

Little Black Riding Hood

Up to no good

Never been no good, this is straight hood

Though, used to sell or make a drug

Till I fell in love

With my music

God gave me the talent so I sure wont abuse it (Abuse
it?)

Yeah, abuse it

But don't worry it's all for the sake of good

Step up, well I wish you would

Get broke down like a ol' horse

Well a horse is a horse, of course

Feel the treble in my voice

Ping, ping, ping I'm starting to ricochet

Shaking my traps and I'm still getting pizz-ayed

Perhaps, I will come on up

When all them busta ass niggaz will take a nap

Chorus, repeat 2X:

Now look who's laughin

Look who's laughin

With the tatoos like a dragon

Look who's laughin

Look who's laughin

Look who's ha ha ha ha ha

Verse 2:

They call me Taz, and that's my name

I be true to the game

Leavin all hizz-eyes drivin in the rizz-ain

And I told ya, I hold, hold you
Shape you, and I mold you
I be laughin like a hyena
Leave you feelin stupid, all in my arena
Now, I be comin around the mountain, when I come,
when I come
Make you feel dumb, when you hear the drums
What was simple, I make it complicated, and you hate it
Cause, uh, the nigga named Taz made it
And it strictly goes out to the niggaz with the animosity
You can't get rid of me, oh can't you see?
I pledge to listen to the DJ Taz
You better think quizzen, you better think pizzaz
Ain't no man on earth that can discourage me
Handle me, physically, mother fucker can you follow
me?

Chorus

Verse 3:

Call me, if you need something to bump to, ooh
This shit is new, just like my shoes
But I can get loose, to break you up
When you come with the cuts
Shake your duff, don't stop till you get enough
Now here I am, the realest man in the flesh
It's no joke, you caught me here with some guests, oh
yes
And I come to play, now thank God
I ain't got to kill nobody
I came to get loose, I came to get loose
It's that nigga Taz, who you listenin to
Now who got the scoop, nah, who got the butt
The nigga named Taz, and I'm all in your trunk
Ha ha ha, hee hee hee hee hee
Fly ass nigga, you can't fuck with me

Chorus

Shoutouts, Outro:

Yeah, one time for that Success Records like that
Mr. C
Jerry Flowers, you know what I mean? (Yeah, I know)
B.T.T.E.
Mark Mitchell
K-9
E
L.A. (What's up, what's up?)
T.K. (What's up, what's up?)
Yeah
Theo G

ATL
Chicago
Florida
California
(Worldwide) Worldwide (Yeah) Yeah, feel this, like that
Ha-ha, look who's laughin
Everytime you try to step in my shoes you're gonna
lose
Ooh
Think about that
Big city beats

Visit [DJ Taz](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.