

Remedy "Whiteboy"

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[Hook x2: Remedy]

Whiteboy, whiteboy

Whiteboy, whiteboy

Whiteboy, whiteboy

[Remedy]

A man and his word, and two big balls

Just knows who and when to call

Just knows what to do when he coming for you

Look out this is gangsta y'all

Building the way and no way out

You know just what I'm talking about

You can hope and pray, no matter what they say

That's just stand up and shout

Whiteboy, whiteboy, yeah, born original sinner

Whiteboy, whiteboy, yo, be home for Sunday dinner

Now some white kids they wanna be black

Some white kids don't know how to act

Some turned rap and take the stand

Cause the lines were straight up fact

This whiteboy knows how to jump

This whiteboy could fucking hump

Murder-ass verse with the beats that pump

Don't cop no shit, don't talk no junk

Maybe you should, maybe you should

Maybe you could, or maybe you could

Known to eat that pussy good

Maybe you would, maybe you would

[Chorus x2: Remedy]

Whiteboy, Caucazoid

Hard-headed b-boy

He's not a decoy

Puffed up and paranoid

[Hook x2]

[Remedy]

Play that funky music whiteboy, that's what they're

Saying

Play that funky music whiteboy, yYou keep on playing

We don't give a fuck (Right) You don't give a fuck

(Right)

I can smell a fight

Looks like somebody might lose their life tonight

(That's right)

So sad, that's how it goes
Nobody's safe and nobody knows
Each and everyday, the size of it grows
Remedy Ross don't overdose

[Chorus]

[Remedy]

Budweiser 12-pack, always got that murder sack
Shoot at me and I'll shoot right back
Remedy Ross counterattack
Brown hair, blue eyes
F

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