

Lil Haze

"Whats My Name"

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[Lil Haze talking]

Yea, yea, yea

Grown ups in between, children and babies

Right about now its yo boy, ya heard, back again

Its Lil

Ha Haze Ha Haze

Ha Haze Ha Haze

Ha Haze Ha Haze

Ha Haze Ha Haze

What my name is, Lil Haze

What my name is, Lil Haze

What my name is, Lil Haze

What my name is, yea yea

Its Lil Haze, step up to the mic homie do watcha do, ya heard

[Lil Haze talking]

Women and Boyz, what you have here is brought to you

Courtesy of the young man Lil Haze

So what I want yall out there to do for me is say this

[Hook]

What my name is, Lil Haze

What my name is, Lil Haze

What my name is, Lil Haze

Lil Haze, Lil Haze

[Lil Haze]

Pimping one on one the hottest playa from the chi

I came from under the tummy, bustin a tommy

you come from under your garments, yo head and
your back hit

Pow, one to the balls now you know he dead

Now you know I be, like a pro in the game

Naw better yet a veteran a hall of fame

I got that remedy, I'm better than all tha lames

Ay its Platinum Records man the one man gang

Put some water on the track, so you can feel tha breeze

Put that helmet on when you blast man and guard yo
dome

Cuz the flow is continuous what they call insane
That aint even the goal but I get dough boy
And you already know that pimpin
18 how I'm livin young'n show that 300
My father is a playa so you know that's in me
Jim Jones is my cousin so don't go there wit me

[Hook] - 2X

[Lil Haze]

And I move like the Deville thru traffic
Rush hour GT Bent' roof is absent
Ya Chick present wit the music bumpin
And she keep askin how it blast someone if its plastic
I tell her you see if ya boy run up, she said back and cut
me back
up, oh fa sho
Ay Big Mike they betta step theys authorities up
Before they step to a trucker's son, I got many shot
guns
You bustas never harmin young, fly away my
opponents done, I'm done talking
And I aint just begun, I been runnin my city like Diddy
ya bum
I fly by ya in a domestic whip, on the gas wit a model
trick
Pair of phony tits, her hair is long and , to her thong
and
Well here we go so hold on to this, uh lets go

[Lil Haze talking]

Hold on let me hit the blunt
So go, so go
This is , this is , this is
This is , this is , this is
This is Lil Haze trick

[Hook]

[Lil Haze]

I'm steady lightin up the haze and ridin in my 300c
You will need a gas mask man
You roaches, stop hidin in the cracks
Sooner or later I'll cut it now the blades in yo ass
You homo fags getting Aids in the back
While the homie here tryna get paid in a.s.a.p.
I'm stayin on tha grind I'ma certified hustler
Play me or play wit me then I'm goin to play yo sister
Homies wanna drink cuz they aint drunk nothin
But homie wanna leave when you say you out of sugar

So I'ma walk into the restaurant alone, leavin out
Leavin behind just residue and bones
In your residents with that to your dome
Like where the hell you holdin the blo, hand it to me
now yup

This, this, this, this, this, this, this, this, this, this,
this, this
This is Lil Haze

[Hook]

Its Lil Haze, Haze

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