

## Starang Wondah

### "That's What's Up"

Visit "[That's What's Up](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo

Slide come on

Right uhuh

Slide come on

Left uhuh

What what up

What what

What what up (what up)

What what

What up (what up)

Ay yo its time to get professional

Me an MFC is (word up) inseperable

Two or three steps ahead of you

And then im deading you

Mad cuz they picked Big Will instead of you

I got these niggas on the streets with heat

To get rid of you (ay yo) see you in the streets

Im a slap you snuff me and clap you its real and actual

All natural (yo what you know about?)

Sendin niggas over to come and smash you

Or flyin out to LA just to get a tattoo

(Ay yo) I neva sold drugs (nah) or finance dudes (word up)

Or have to bust my gun off when i employ killers

Ay yo tha illest mc out be out in the Lex with sex and stop

By the weed house (ahh yeah) right there )word up)

Powell and Lindon (uhuh) dying for my man now his rhymes neva endin

Just got a new deal cant stop spinnin

(Ay yo) Drama you heard about the beef that i been in

Now we

We smoke spliffs on a daily base

Plus we got money all up in the chase (ay yo)

Modeling women all up in the place

You could still catch a Tim boot up in ya face (uh huh)

Or Moet Hennessey and Alize

Smoking on that abe like the BK way

Ay yo thats whats up yo (come on) thats whats up yo  
thats whats up

Ay yo it aint no limit

Wills the p master (for real)

Niggas see murder hop in the V faster

Ay yo its shocking see me cruising up the block in

Im pumping new shit by Ruck and Rock in (heltah skeltah)

We so deep from B.K. to Q.U.

Lined up all troopers like Isuzu

Ay you could look at the MFC, tell they gangster

(Ay yo) Know that we carrying and know we anxious  
(Yo what you know about?) Will Rock Sean Mag Force  
Bullets and Ambulance Niggas getting dragged off  
Just meeting it squeezing it her ass off  
Spliffs the size of buildings being passed off  
Never together you cant say break up (nah)  
Im fat you can tell from the space that i take up  
This game is all about stacking cake up  
Paper these niggas fake like makeup  
But Xzibit said if you got it i can get it  
Trip to the west and dialed eleven digits  
Exquisite now i got weed and a biscuit (uh huh)  
Rolie on the wrist shit )word) ride around with this bitch  
cuz  
We  
We smoke spliffs on a daily base  
Plus we got money all up in the chase  
(Ay yo) Modeling women all up in the place  
You could still catch a Tim boot up in ya face  
Or Moet Hennessey and Alize  
Smoking on that sticky green the Cali way  
Ay yo thats whats up yo thats whats up yo thats whats  
up yo thats whats up  
yo  
Slide (uh huh what)  
Right (uh huh)

Slide (what up)

Left (come on)

What what up what what what what up (yo)

What what what up (yo)

What what what what up (yo)

Word up word up its on come on

Backup in the heezy baby uh huh uh huh oh oh oh oh its  
like that yo

Picken and cris

We out

Big will

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

---

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