

## **Soldiers of Jah Army**

### **"Who Dat"**

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Jack jack, yeah  
Put em up, put em up  
Yo yo, JT Money!  
Throw em up, throw em up  
JT Money

Chorus:

Ai, ya ya ya ya ya  
Ai, ya ya ya ya ya  
Who dat who dat who dat who dat who dat who dat  
who?  
Who dat who dat who dat tryin to get up in my crew

Yo who dat off brand nigga tryin to hang wit the clique  
Flossin like you came wit the clique  
But would you bang with the clique if it was thick  
Or do you just ride dick?  
Cause playa, I don't know you, nigga tell me who you  
wit  
If you hang wit the Squad, you bound to get scared  
Sucker boys run they mouth, real niggaz run the yard  
Round here we blow trees, don't fuck with OB's  
You dick ride niggaz might be the police aaaah-iight?

Chorus 2 Times

Uhh me and my girls rollin deep represent the Sole  
Bunch of fly-ass bitches when we ride it's on  
See them niggaz all pause droppin' digital phones  
Askin me where you from cause they wantin to clone  
niggaz  
Them lines, they spit, they want, my shit  
But game, be whack, I turn, my back  
Then hear that you're lickin, stickin it  
Tell all your friends that you're dickin it  
Swingin on them  
Hi-Fi shit nigga, get sick with this, say  
Who dey? Aiy-ya-ya Who dat? No chance, blew dat  
When you said that you wrote this  
Have red zone niggaz on blow for this bitch

Don't you deny it nigga, don't even try it nigga  
You makin claims that you laid wit the fly nigga  
Don't know, your name, it still, remains  
That you, would say, you fucked, So-le'  
Everytime they turn a back, burn tracks  
Niggaz wanna say they've earned stacks  
Dick be jack, picture that  
Say my name I'm the one, who the fuck is dat? Why?

Chorus 2 Times

I been said a legendary up in this motherfucker  
Veteran in this game, and still bringin ruckus  
Never had no time for tricks or no bustaz  
I only fuck wit dat real I got no love for suckers  
All these tiny-ass niggaz be wanna wear my shoes  
Ain't got the slightest of clues or either paid your dues  
Then these hoes goin crazy, bout J baby!  
The way you show me your love, is by the way you pay  
me  
The game room been closed, so stay up out of mine  
Just know I keep niggaz up and krunk, like battle lines  
Motherfuckers be all up in a nigga biz  
Tryin to question my shit just like a pop quiz  
Nigga what this is? Aaaa-ight?

Chorus 4 times

Who dat who dat who dat who dat who dat who dat who  
Who dat who dat who dat who dat who dat who dat who  
Who dat who dat who dat who dat who dat who dat who  
Who dat who dat who dat huh?  
Who dat who dat who dat tryin to get up in my crew  
Who dat tryin to get up in my crew

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