Sophia Fresh "What It Is ft. Kanye West"

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[Intro:]

Huh

Huh

Huh

Huh-uh-uh

What it is

I-I-What it is

I-I-What it is

And-and-I-I-what it is

What it, what it

What it does

What it is folk, folk

I've been watchin you from over here on the other

Side of the club lookin atchu all through that

Smoke What do you drank, -drank

Little Patron, a little Grey Goose, a little Hennessey

But when I see you, all my girls like What do you"

Thank How do you feel, -feel

Butterflies runnin' all up & down my chest but he's so

hot to death

And I'm Sophia Fresh and that's Real

What am I suppose to do

Get up and walk to a th-is-ug and act like I'm innocent

and cute?

Nah, I'm a step like

Yeah (What it is, with ya)

Have you ever been down with a

Female from the hood (What it is, with ya)

She can really make you feel good

And make you sang (What it is, with ya)

Hop in a Maserati, baby boy,

We can roll (What it is, with ya)

All I really wanna know is

What it is (Uh huh)

What it is (Uh huh)

What it is (Uh huh)

What it is (Hey-ey)

What it is

What it is (Hey-ey)

What it is

What it is (Huh-uh-uh-uh)

Tch, whatever

Huh, check this out

What it is

What it is du-dude

I see you in your C-A-D-I

Double L while the A-C blows so

Cool

How does it ride ride

24s on the back with a fifth 24 on the back

Twenty hits on a lac truck back up to a

Glide Super high from the ground

I feel like I'm an alien in a UFO

Somebody better beam me up I go down

What else am I suppose to do

Get up and walk to a th-is-ug and act like I'm innocent

and cute

Haha, I'm a step like

Yeah (What it is, with ya)

Have you ever been down with a

Female from the hood (What it is, with ya)

She can really make you feel good

And make you sang (What it is, with ya)

Hop in a Maserati, baby boy,

We can roll (What it is, with ya)

All I really wanna know is

What it is (Uh huh)

What it is (Uh huh)

What it is (Uh huh)

What it is (Hey-ey)

What it is

What it is (Hey-ey)

What it is

What it is (Huh-uh-uh-uh)

Uh, I don't need no little ass

I need a ghetto ass

Girl with a little car that can make it

Cross town with just a little gas

I know when we first met

You was a little gassed

But you wanna keep your swag

So you was holdin back

Yo little brotha luv me

He say Keeze got some fresh clothesÂ∏

Yo grandmother luv me cause

I always dress in dress clothes

I can switch yo dress code

Change your life like PrestoÂ∏

I am like that aston martin engine, you just press GoÂ Why-why you acin like you ain't impressed for Oh, see, why you listen to the press, though I-I-ain't fitta splain my life up on no Larry King Cause when I show her that thing, she say That explains everythingÂ EverythingÂ□ That just changed everythingÂ∏ Keezy on her name ring Keezy with her chain bling Yea I throw Barack-a, but Baby, you get my vote Love a ghetto girl With more ass than the models (See-see-see I did the-the skrewed up shit myself) (I didn't put no effect, no you know)

Yeah (What it is, with ya) Have you ever been down with a Female from the hood? (What it is, with ya) She can really make you feel good And make you sang (What it is, with ya) Hop in a Maserati, baby boy, We can roll (What it is, with ya) All I really wanna know is What it is (Uh huh) What it is (Uh huh) What it is (Uh huh) What it is (Hey-ey) What it is What it is (Hey-ey) What it is What it is (Huh-uh-uh)

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