

Spoon

"What I Look Like"

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Uh oh [x3]

Yo

[Verse 1:]

WHen is u birds gonna learn
Dat lemmey is not hot
Can I have locked up bitch and gimmey got shot
Man dey got me on that bullshit
Dey buy me dis
I need dat bitch bullshit and still fuck
Bet u see me wit a slut she and 8 and betta
Gettin straight dick and baby still waiting for cheddar
Dis one broad my lord
I be hatin I met her
Took it in every hoe
For a disney face on a sweater
Never beat around da bush
I get sraight to da point
Directly after this we going straight to da joint
And I don't wanna fuck
Listen I'm goin straight dome
And after da first numba u straight going home
I get crazy head on da crazy reg
Chick sayin my dick think like a baby leg
Let it bump for my dogs
That drop coop and truck it if u bitches get mad again
Too bad fuck it cuz

[Chorus:]

WHy I gotta do dis
Why I gotta do dat
If I don't do shit
U talking bout u whack
Why we gotta go here
Why we can't go here
If we don't go here
Bitch we aint going no where
FUck I look like

[Verse 2:]

WHy u can't buy me a drink
Buy me a mink
Pay for my lent
Pay for my rent
Pay for my cab
At least go half
Throw me some cash
Throw me some ass
Fill my belly
Wit shrimp and spaghetti
Take me to da telly
Let me use ur celly
Take me to da movies
Take me to bloomies
Buy me jewelry
Buy me some coochie
Buy me a coot
Feed me some fruit
Buy me some suits
Buy me some boots
Pay for my cut

Fuck when I wanna fuck
Lick me up
Why don't u come pick me up
Why don't u meet me here
And meet me dere
Pay my fair
Pay for my bear
Pay for my phone
Pay for my loan
Make me moan
Take me home
COme on

[Chorus:]
WHy I gotta do dis
Why I gotta do dat
If I don't do shit
U talking bout u whack
Why we gotta go here
Why we can't go here
If we don't go here
Bitch we aint going no where
FUck I look like

Hey [x8]

[Verse 3:]
What I look like
Buying u some nikes

U can have a wing on my chicken fried rice
Let me get ya numba
U look like a keepa
Oo u tryna play me and
Gave me da beepa
Witcha reebox punk
Old school sneakers
Plus it was dark man couldnt really keep her
She said nigga aint u fucking wit my friend meeka
I cut dat bitch off cuz she asked me to treat her
And why is u lying talking bout u a virgin
Two days ago yo I heard u was burning
Heard u was sucking niggas off in da vernon
Buffing and slurping bocking and burping
Girls say I'll why u always diss us
U making all dese niggas go against us
Cuz u want me to buy den it's
Buy buy buy
But ladies all we wanna know is
Why why why

[Chorus:]

WHy I gotta do dis
Why I gotta do dat
If I don't do shit
U talking bout u whack
Why we gotta go here
Why we can't go here
If we don't go here
Bitch we aint going no where
FUck I look like

WHy I gotta do dis and why I gotta do dat [x2]

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