

## Hulk Hogan

### "Now What"

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I want the beat to come in, aaah  
Wha-wha-whoa-whoa-whoa  
And make that shit bang like that old shit  
Like what  
Uhh

Chorus:

He said "It's poppin at the club"  
Ya rollin down the strip on dubs  
I got the Cristal in the cup  
Got em knee deep with the freak now what what what

Pay attention from the top my nigga  
Figure it out, Capricorn is here to turn shit out  
Sexy motherfucker, bells ring, cap the dog  
Out the penal into the club, clear the smoke screen  
Hottie revival, check the routine  
I rip shit from Cali to Queens, doin my thang nahmean?  
??? tone gon' handle the voice prone  
Well-connected, underworld ties, to each his own  
I play my park control zone, let it be known  
Baby girl rockin them world, wit the strips on  
Heady eyes, no surprise, I stay fly  
Caught this nigga peepin me out, a wiseguy  
He was mackin and I was mackin back  
Invisionin some shit we would do if laid flat  
Meet me at the bar, so we can parlay  
Thug Pass' action wit Cris, fuck Alize

Chorus (x2)

Damn  
Twisted sex style so they empty me  
Seven figure sent deals like fees you pay for me  
My nigga need the 4 G's, smoke the ill trees  
Scope Gabbana C's, ya bout the 8-50, bitch please  
Be attitude cos he don't know you, tight rule  
Keep the balance on line, for those who been confused,  
nigga  
Cross thoughts, do it wrong he rules, baby boy

Heavy in game, he play, you lose  
How Do U Want It? I'm askin you like Pac  
And if ya askin me well man I like it on the top  
Hot like fire, natural born killer for hire  
Covered like Esquire the liar  
Easy like your shire, send yo ass to blues wrong  
I'm like that long calm beauty, I got the strong arm  
There's no ???? shit, you crossed me wrong  
Hot sex live on set, checkmate the pawn/porn

Chorus (x2)

Double-bed, wolf in this, we right back  
Willy out, superstar clout, I cover your points Brett  
Enemies is infrared, that's how I see em  
Sayin some shit I said I didn't mean, you cats believe  
em  
Only a man I fucked em, hauled ass and trucked em  
Said he liked it my way and so I stuck him  
For the cash wit my bitch ass, but he liked dat  
He must cos he keep on comin right back

Chorus (x2)

Outro:

He said "It's poppin at the club"  
Capricorn, y'all ain't ready for me  
Y'all ain't fuckin me, y'all can't do it like me  
Comin from the Westside  
Got em knee deep with the freak now what what what  
And all the bitches and all the niggas  
And everybody knee deep in the game  
Don't be a dumb nigga in the game nigga  
Got em knee deep with the freak now what what what  
Uhh, doja, indo, chronic, tha shit is here  
Got em knee deep with the freak now what what what  
Got em knee deep with the freak now what what what  
Got em knee deep with the freak now what what what  
Got em knee deep with the freak now what what what

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