

Jennifer Lopez F/ Puff Daddy

"Mr. Whomp Whomp"

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Guy:

Bitch! Who dat' nigga, who dat' nigga, who dat' nigga
Turn him up on the mic

Verse one:

Who was born to rowdy, be bout my dottie, thinking I'm
Lil' Gotti
Tats on my body, catch 'em, shottie, with that red beam
dottie
When they call me pop, nigga's call me mister hit 'em
get 'em
Or just, bad motherfucker, because I'm quick to spit
'em, dismiss 'em
I beat the total livin', somebody get 'em
Before I put this in 'em and even the doctors won't
admit 'em
Look, I won't bullshit 'em, the school, put you wupee you
in the jammie
(Soldier put it on something)
Put it on my mama and her mammie
Lay it, thrown out the nanny
Got these niggas hate me ballie
Sending they pussy at me just to see a nigga stab me
Don't have my marbles at all, I'm horrible dog
Don't believe me, watch me, action when I give this call

Chorus:

It's mister whomp, whomp, whomp, whomp (there he is,
there he is)
Whomp, whomp, whomp, whomp (there gotta be a)
Whomp, whomp, whomp, whomp (there he is, there he
is)
Whomp, whomp, whomp

Verse two:

I'm the dopiest thing since the Rock
Cause the stock about a single jaws block
The only rapper slash nigga with a endorsment from a

glock
I'm gain nigga go head and put that in yo' vain nigga
When you bought the Cd, you got it because of my
name nigga
The one with the double R, till every track he busted on
Won't give a fuck who else on, look I'm pure
competition
Just an example with the expedition
And I'm still making songs for the prisons
Nigga's besta tip, and went when C.B. Jones came
about
Can't see a nigga taking me out
From Tennessee to Atlanta, shy town, and back home
What they wanna here when I touch that microphone

Chorus

Verse three:

I use to use to be a drug pusher
Now I'm that dope in your sub-woofer
Only for the coke cookers that ook us
But ain't no affording me
Can't go no where don't act accordingly
The only person that notice me is God and that nigga
recording me
You wanted a hero well here I be, capital F-I-e-n-d you
peeping me
See frequently fucking over your frequency
Talking 'bout our producers like quantity
Follow me, every since I said the quarter ki
Checking for me in Blockbuster every quarterly
Pardon me, I don't know if I'm the shit, or just another
nigga bump
But right now I'm the nigga that's damaging your trunk

Chorus

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