

Whatever

Cam'ron

I'm in a whip tail smashin' it
Mase wen't to church, set down, imagine it
Who me? Devil's advocate shit
Tell a tail to cry, just so you could fail to lie
Me, un, suge, Pac would go to jail and die for this
Fuck school, a and e murder major, huh flavors, uh
Listen to the coach you heard the players got schemin' targets
Philly hoes boost clothes from out of Newman MarcusReal hot, while your flashin' out, Gucci jean suit
Jacket foul't, oh yeah, matchin' belt, uh, she so independent
But I slapped her, why? 'Cause I ain't slapped a ho in a minute
I'm low, low, low in a range ROV tinted
Same fo frontin', be the same fo who'll get it
Uh, and we big cats, jig cats, click triggas
Pig nigga, bring the hook in 6 figuresFor my cats with the ice, who don't need no wife
We gettin' head tonight, whatever
To all my honeys that stall, give a dummy a call
Get his money and ball, whateverCats don't mess with y'all, 'cause y'all are dummies
Cats fuck with me 'cause I tell, "Let's get money
Get it, get a Benz, come through on 20's
Me and Jim jones, stay fighting 2 on 20
Fuck it, the hoods scary and all my whips they should vary
You cheap niggaz still shopping up up in Woodbury
I'm 5th Westwood, CarlotaFella
Sarachuf, Paragamo, John GalianoAnd my girls they be blessin' me first
Took 'em out of foot locker and that referee shirt
And I put that on the death of me first, test me, an'll squirt
Best be alert, 'cause yo sexy could hurt
Uh, cause one thing I can't stand is a pussy chick
I need a here ma, goof this in your pussy chick
All these sleazes trying to be my Hillary, Winnie or wheezy
Ladies take it easyTo all my cats in the club, who be dead at the bar
We gettin' head in the car, whatever
To all my women whippin' a jeep, getting it sweet
Have 'em lickin' your feet,whateverYo, yo, let's stab 'em, let's stick 'em let's get 'em, get all of his spinach
Grab 'em, and flip 'em, while killa get all of the women
Bacardi in lemon, Ferri at lemon, party in Lennon
Sorry I'm limbin', I'm just fronin' y'all; ya tittes
I'll touch 'em, I'll kiss 'em, I'll hug 'em, I'll suck 'em
If I'm with a chick, most likely I'm trying to fuck 'em

Not tryin' cuff 'em, tryin' a duck 'em, lyin' I love 'em
Have with a pie in they're ovenShit, to me, y'all a dime a dozen
No time for buzzin', beat it, go find a husband
Shit, that'll trick on you, buy you a ton of clothes
I'm at the tunnel, they let in 500 hoes
I'm at the bar, see shorty is bent
My ratio up in here, fucked 40 percent
Shit, drink is sour, armaretta, yo
Ya Whatever, forever, but won't stop my cheddaFor all my cats with the ice, who don't need no wife
We gettin' head tonight, whatever
To my honey's that stall, give a dummy a call
Get his money and ball, whateverTo all my cats in the club, who be dead at the bar
We gettin' head in the car, whatever
To all my women whippin' a jeep
Getting it sweet, have 'em lickin' ya feet, whateverAnd I don't care how bad no chick is
I ain't lickin' nobody's feet, whatever
Killa,whatever

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