

what up

M.Y.C.

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I know you like that girly pop

Want me to be somethin' that I'm not

Wont catch me at the candyshop

Lickin' on a lollipop

Diggin' on that cutie teen

Comin' out your tv screen

Sure your thoughts would cause a scene

A dirty boy that's squeaky clean

What up, what up

I ain't mad at you

I do my thing

Do what you gotta do

Music's pumpin'

I'm lovin' the beat

Don't you step to me

What up, what up

I ain't dissin' you

I do my thing

Just ain't feelin' you

Music's playin'

Turnin' up the heat

You wont get to me

No need to get fresh with me

I'm just playin' baby

Cant you see

What you got ain't workin' for me

I want the cake not just the cream

Can't give me what you haven't got

Want me to taste it

But I'd rather not

If you don't get it

Let me sum it up

Take your job and blow it up

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