

That's What's Up

Yo Gotti

It's been a long time cumin n
A lot of dope run-in
Hustling tryna dodge des cases
You niggas been telling n
Da streets been beggin
So I had to go back 2 Da basics (INE)Dis the entry to my life
Entry to my world
Ridgecrest apartments movin dat white gur
Posted up on da corner
Movin dat marijuana
Glock found on my hip
Hollin out u don't want it
My glock stay cocked
Rocks n a match box
Head guardin on lock
I'm a go get her
A nigga raided yo spot
Confiscated yo block
N he didn't get shot
You a hoe nigga
N I remember u do u remember me
8th grade leavin skool
Walkin up (dats wats up)
Ten tops on dat Z
I was passin ya
Fishscales swerving with yo bitch on da passenger side
Shawty let's ride
Rims still spinnin so shawty let's glide
She askin me why I don't get high
Cause bitch I make 50 off a 3 point 5 (n dats wats up)[Chorus]
You see me nigga say wats up
Wanta be me nigga dats wats up
Bout yo dollar, pop yo collar den u holla dats wats up
See me shawty say wats up
Well fuck me shawty dats wats up dats wats upWat up Co
Wat up Juke
Wat up Grandma a
Wat up Mama a
Wat up haterz a

Wat up hustlerz
Wat up Reall niggas
Wat up busterz a
Wat up snitches
Look at dem bitches
Wat up stunna thanx 4 dem six digits (fo sho)
Wat up ball
Wat up G
Wat up memphis tenna fuckin key (wats hapenin)
Wat up three six
Kno u'll like me (well fuck ya)
Wat up Feds don't incite me (well fuck ya)
Wat up TVT cut dat check pimp
Wat up cash money dats how it is slim
Wat up allstar
Wat up Melrose
Wat up chat
Wat up try
Wat up V slash
Wat up Columbian
Wat up Mexicans
Cause on da real yawl got a nigga ass in[Chorus]
You see me nigga say wats up
Wanta be me nigga dats wats up
Bout yo dollar, pop yo collar den u holla dats wats up
See me shawty say wats up
Well fuck me shawty dats wats up dats wats up Wat up Ballin watch
I paided da brick fo u
Wat up grill
On da real u buy da chicken too
Wat up crack house
Wat up dope fein
Wat up purple dro
Wat up cod dean
Wat up trap season
Baby u da reason
Charge nigga 30 fo birds n don it easy
So fishscale so oil bay
Wat up street tune
Wat up yung fay
Wat up C dollin
It's a gangsta party
Wat up TVT
U fuckin with a gangsta artist
Wat up grip

Let'em I ain't got to budget (nope)
Quarter million out da pocket said promotion fuck it
Wat up trap niggas
Scraping up dat dirty change
Wat up rap niggas dis industry a dirty game
Recouped yo advance take it rub it and publish it
Put u on TV and leave u out there with nuthin
Not me Long time cumin n
A lot of dope run-in
Hustling tryna dodge des cases
You niggas been telling n
Da streets been beggin
So I had to go back 2 Da basics Gotti dis yo boy Yo Gotti
INE nigga I said it's INE
Yeah N I remember u do u remember me
N I remember u do u remember me
Dis yo boy Yo Gotti
INE bitch

Songwriters

GHOLSON, CHRISTOPHER JAMES/GIDEN, MARIO SENTELL Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>