

Whatcha Lookin' At?

Brooke Valentine

You can roll 'em contacts
You can shrug up your shoulders
You can swing your weave from left to right
Till you reach Minnesota
Spot held down
And baby girl, you can't hold it
I know you, wish you was the shit
That's why you wish, you was on us
You think you're cool man
You and your crew man
Well I got news, man
I ain't no illusion
Whatcha lookin' at?
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Whatcha lookin' at?
You know, you don't want none of dis
Whatcha lookin' at?
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Whatcha lookin' at?
We in da ghetto, slangin' yee-yo
Somebody yelled, here come the po-po
Flush the dope, we out the back door
Back to jail, I'll die before I go
Me and my crew sold up the block
Better watch out da block is hot
Me and my crew sold up the block
Better watch out da block is hot
Whatcha lookin' at?
You know, you don't want none of dis
Whatcha lookin' at?
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You know, you don't want none of dis

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