

Whatever U Wanna Call It

Juelz Santana

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ooh, ooh
Roll call time again baby
I'm back in the, back in the, back in the buildin'
Juelz Santana, Dipset bitch
(Aye)
I need all my soldiers and my block, man to stand up for me
It's about that time, ya know My hood, my city, my side
Whatever you wanna call it, nigga, I ride
My town, my color, my block
Whatever you wanna call it, nigga, I rock My state, my strip, my ave
Whatever you wanna call it, nigga, I'm bad
My buildin', my porch, my stoop
Whatever you wanna call it, nigga, I'm Bruce Straight for paper, paper chaser
Gangsta, gangsta, gangsta, gangsta
I know my block is a crazy zoo but it got me crazy glued
(Stuck) I got to make these moves
So I hustle the hardest
(Drugs)
I got no team just a connect and a couple of partners I keep my street niggas, my street niggas
(Yup)
I keep my cheese niggas, my cheese niggas
(Yup) I keep my beef niggas, my beef niggas
(Yup)
And I keep my weed niggas, my weed niggas
Keep business, business, keep pleasure, pleasure
And I never mix it, ever, ever Yeah, the code of the street, eyes open, don't sleep
Whoop, whoop, whoop, whoop, there go the police
That's why you catch me movin' through dolo
Movin' through solo, steel weapon, still reppin' My hood, my city, my side
Whatever you wanna call it, nigga, I ride
My town, my color, my block
Whatever you wanna call it, nigga, I rock My state, my strip, my ave

Whatever you wanna call it, nigga, I'm bad
 My buildin', my porch, my stoop
 Whatever you wanna call it, nigga, I'm BruceNiggas always catchin' bodies in the hood
 (Yup)
 Stay shootin' up a party in the hood
 (Huh)
 Mafia ties, I'm like Gotti in the hood
 Tear the hoopti or the black Mazaratti through the hood
 (Woo)Remember when we used to play karate in the hood
 (Yo)
 Now my rims look like ninja stars
 Nigga I been a star
 (Been a star)
 I remember when I didn't have shit to borrow
 (I ain't have shit)
 Now I could lend you a couple of clipsYou hungry homie, you could eat a couple of clips
 (Bloah, bloah)
 Come through my strip, you gon' niggas G'd up
 'Cuz, we slingers, gang bangers
 (Slingers, east side)
 And when it come to squalie, we strangersPlus, I keep my thug niggas, my thug niggas
 (What up thug?)
 I keep my blood niggas, my blood niggas
 (What up blood?)
 Spend it all, I ain't no cheap ass nigga
 (Nope)
 I'm always gonna ride 'cuz I'ma weeks ave nigga
 (Yup)My hood, my city, my side
 Whatever you wanna call it, nigga, I ride
 My town, my color, my block
 Whatever you wanna call it, nigga, I rockMy state, my strip, my ave
 Whatever you wanna call it, nigga, I'm bad
 My buildin', my porch, my stoop
 Whatever you wanna call it, nigga, I'm BruceI represent mine to the fullest
 (Oh yeah)
 I represent the grind to the fullest
 (Oh yeah)
 I represent scar time, bar time, hard times
 (Yeah)
 Hard times to the fullest
 (Oh yeah)We need to have a million man march again
 (Yeah)
 We need to have a million man march up in
 (Yeah)
 The White House

Start a million man arguement, like Bush why a million man starvin' in
My city, my town, my hood
(Whatever you wanna call it)
Nigga what's good
We ridahs, we rollers, we survivors, we soldiers
We don't crack under pressure, we relax under pressure
Most of all we don't rat under pressure
(We bang)
And we pitch this crack till the cops shut us down
Or our whips twist back
My hood, my city, my side
Whatever you wanna call it, nigga, I ride
My town, my color, my block
Whatever you wanna call it, nigga, I rock
My state, my strip, my ave
Whatever you wanna call it, nigga, I'm bad
My buildin', my porch, my stoop
Whatever you wanna call it, nigga, I'm Bruce

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