

Wassup

Sir Michael Rocks

[Intro]Clams Casino, ASAP (Wassup)

See me in the hood the gangsters saying wassup (Wassup)

[Verse 1]Back once again, sipping Henn, mixed with juice and gin

Bitches in, couple lady friends countin Benjamins

Spinners spin, on the 20-twins that Mercedes-Benz

Dividends made a change of plans well that all depends

Shout-out my parolees and I smoke that OG

Kush mother fuck the police, all my niggas rock gold teeth

So hood and we so street, sippin on that codeine

We hustle hard no sleep, your bitch loose that's no leash

I ain't talking 'bout no money, I ain't talking 'bout no cars

Talking 'bout no diamonds cause that shit is a facade

Times is really hard, I fucked a couple broads

Smoked some purple out the jars, let me tell you who we are

[Hook]I be that pretty mothafucka, Harlem's what I'm repping

Tell 'em quit the bitching, we gon' make it in a second

Pretty motherfucker, Harlem's what I'm repping

Tell 'em quit the bitchin we gon' make it in a second

See me in the hood the gangsters saying wassup (Wassup)

[Verse 2]Pretty nigga in some shit you never hear of

Only thing bigger than my ego is my mirror

Yeah, clothes getting weirder

Money get longer, pretty nigga pin your hair up

The nerve of this dude but im cool as a fan

40 ounce full of brew

[Hook]

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