Nigga, What's Up

Lil Scrappy

[Intro: 50 Cent]
Yeah... it's 50!
Uh-huh; Scrappy!
It's the Unit.

[Bridge 1: 50 Cent (Lil' Scrappy)]
Ahh nigga what you don't know, (HEEEEEEEEEY!)
Is I ride around with the fo'-fo'! ('EEEEEEEEY!)
Got a lil' brown tryin' to get some more, ('EEEEEEEEY!)
You try to front I'll let the whistles blow! ('EEEEY!) - The whistles blow...

[Chorus: Lil' Scrappy (50 Cent)]
I represent Atlanta, I'm a' A-Town
Rider, I'll lay a nigga down! (Aaahh, nigga what's up?)
I ain't aimin' at your legs, I'm a put it to yo' head,
Leave your brains on the ground! (Aaahh, nigga what's up?)
Nigga tricks of the kids niggaz out here
Catchin biz I'm the dick playin around. (Aaahh, nigga what's up?)
Shawty gon' keep talking and we talking,
I'm a put that fuckin' gun in your mouth! (Aaahh, nigga what's up?)

[Lil' Scrappy:]
Prince Of The South - back up in this
With the tool in my pocket and the A-town fitted.
If you don't get love from the A, then you ain't winnin'
I'm on the grave, butt naked hoes and big boy pimpin'
In the A, all the niggaz - they think I be trippin'
Cause I walk with my gun out, prepare for the lickin'!
The young boys stay Crunk, them rims be spinnin'
Niggaz will jack you for your car, I don't care what you whippin'!
But I'm gonna tell you like this, I don't play no games
I was built for this shit and I can take the pain!
Through my whole life course I've been off the chain
And niggas knew I been broke way before the fame!
I been havin' crazy thoughts - of murder a nigga
Oooh, I wish a nigga would! I don't take that shit!
If a lot of talkers are less - walkers that's rich!
My momma taught me to hit every nigga that act like a bitch. ('Ey!)

[Chorus]

[Brigde 2: Lil' Scrappy]
'Ey! 'Ey! 'Ey! 'Ey! 'Ey! 'Ey! 'Eeeeeey!
Yeah, there's no place like home...
'Ey! 'Ey! 'Ey! 'Ey! 'Ey! 'Ey! 'Eeeeeey!
Ye-eeah, There's no place like home...

[Lil' Scrappy:]
See these streets - pay me! I'm a created a baby
I been like Davie, I don't care if they like me.
If I am A - around my way!
I'm a rep' the A all god damn day.
It's Atlanta GA, so watch what you saaaay,
That's where I staaaay, I be on Cascade.
The choppers spraaaay, get hit with the 'K,
From a block awaaaay, fuckin' with me!
'Ey! - Zone 3 is the place to be,
Where the young niggaz will get you got for free.
You don't see a crack head getting Crunk on TV,
And if you don't believe me! - Then why don't you come see... A? !

[Chorus]

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