

# Whippin Up (feat. Kevin Gates, Scrilla)

## Chedda Da Connect

Codeine'll have you lazy  
In the kitchen goin' crazy Tryna dodge my old lady  
She gon' drive a nigga crazy  
I'm whippin' up a baby, whip-whippin' up a baby  
In the kitchen goin' crazy  
I'm whippin' up a baby, a, a-a-a baby  
In the kitchen goin' crazy  
I'm whippin' up a baby  
Had to whip the 36  
Real street nigga who ain't scared to sell shit  
Trappin' is my hobby, watch me hit it with the wrist  
Take it all off, that's what I told your bitch  
(I'm whippin' up a baby)  
Cocaine'll have you lazy  
Runnin' down Ocean Drive, I can't feel my face  
Dodged my old lady cause the bitch goin' crazy  
I just dropped a stiff 80 on a new Mercedes (cash stacks) Codeine'll have you lazy  
In the kitchen goin' crazy  
Tryna dodge my old lady  
She gon' drive a nigga crazy  
I'm whippin' up a baby, whip-whippin' up a baby  
In the kitchen goin' crazy  
I'm whippin' up a baby, a, a-a-a baby  
In the kitchen goin' crazy  
I'm whippin' up a baby  
Straight drop be the mob  
'Fore I whip dope, I'ma die  
Two zaps come and bag 60 grams  
I ain't never jump 85  
Breadwinner, stand up guy  
No wrist, all my drops off  
Mailed it to the oil, hit it with the water  
Hang up in his face, watch he go to callin'  
Banger on the waist, I ain't even talkin'  
Walkin' in the mall, they know I'm retarded  
Hit the Louis store, watch I go to ballin'  
Never love a bitch, I can love my daughter  
I'm what chicks dig, I'm not even bothered  
You too immature, I can't be your father

Don't wanna lie but do your body like I work comin' out of Florida  
Codeine'll have you lazy

In the kitchen goin' crazy

Tryna dodge my old lady

She gon' drive a nigga crazy

I'm whippin' up a baby, whip-whippin' up a baby

In the kitchen goin' crazy

I'm whippin' up a baby, a, a-a-a baby

In the kitchen goin' crazy

I'm whippin' up a baby  
Have it stankin' up the kitchen

Clear my bitch freezer, got a couple pounds of midget

I've been catchin' plays all night through my city

I be in the trap house with them pistols

I'm in that new Mercedes, with my baby

(What you doin' with your freak?)

In the kitchen like the 80s

I keep them trey pounds, like Katy

(8 ball, 8 ball)

Got fiends goin' crazy  
Codeine'll have you lazy

In the kitchen goin' crazy

Tryna dodge my old lady

She gon' drive a nigga crazy

I'm whippin' up a baby, whip-whippin' up a baby

In the kitchen goin' crazy

I'm whippin' up a baby, a, a-a-a baby

In the kitchen goin' crazy

I'm whippin' up a baby

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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