

# Whatever You Wanna Call It

## Juelz Santana

[Intro]

Roll call time again baby...  
I'm back in the, back in the, back in the building  
Juelz Santana, Aye, Dipset bitch  
I need all my soldiers and my block, man to stand up for me  
It's about that time, ya know

[Chorus]

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 building, my porch, my stoop  
Whatever you wanna call it nigga

[Verse 1-Juelz Santana]

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 moving through dolo  
Moving through solo, steel weapon, still reppin'...

[Chorus]

[Verse 2-Hell Rell]

Niggas always catchin' bodies in the hood (yup)  
Stay shootin' up a party in the hood (Uhn Hunh)  
Mafia ties, I'm like Gotti in the hood  
Tear the hoopti or the black Mazaratti through the hood  
Remember when we used to play karate in the hood

Now my rims look like ninja stars, nigga I been a star  
I remember when I didn't have shit to borrow  
Now I could lend you a couple of clips  
You hungry homie, you could eat a couple of clips  
Come through my strip, you gon' niggas G'd up  
'cause, we slingers, gang bangers, eastside  
And when it come to squalie, we strangers  
Plus, I keep my thug niggas, my thug niggas  
I keep my blood niggas, my blood niggas  
Spend it all, I aint no cheap ass nigga  
I'm always gonna ride, 'cause I'ma weeks ave nigga (yup)

[Chorus]

[Verse 3-Juelz Santana]

I 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 yeh0  
We need to have a million man march again (yeah)  
We need to have a million man march up in, the White House  
Start a million man arguement, like Bush why a million man starving in  
My city, my town, my hood, whatever you wanna call it nigga whats 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...??????

[Chorus]

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