

# Whateva

## Remy Ma

Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up

Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up

Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up

Put your right hand up (Man, man)Its whateva, whateva, whateva, its whateva, whateva, whateva, whateva, its whateva  
See if the God say get her imma get herIll have her wit a pillow where the casket wont fit herThe only reason I hit her was she kept talkin greasyLil jump skeezy betta ask somebody who I beSee Im R to tha Ez, its mid-summer got on long sleeves 'cause my arms stay freezinI gets fly for no reason, see I got money but its always robbin seasonSee hip hop needs me, the beats is Swizz, the girl is sick and please believe, that imma start, see every damn night I ball ? is blue and grey like Seton HallChorusPut your right hand up, Put your left hand up

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Put your right hand up (Man, man)Its whateva, whateva, whateva, its whateva, whateva, whateva, whateva, its whateva  
Yea see Rem is a monster, Im raps MVP the star on the rosterOfficially a boogie-down Bronxer, Terror Squad aint the Brady Bunch and I aint MarciaMy shits so butter they should call me MargeAnd I aint gotta be boss just as long as Im in chargeAnd whateva I say goes, so if I say NO, dont ask why just assume its because I say SOIve been doin it too long, aint nothin ? me, Ill run through ur lil gated communityYou know how the girl be, Im a show stopper, Ill give it to you early before the toast pops upChorusPut your right hand up, Put your left hand up

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Put your right hand up (Man, man)Its whateva, whateva, whateva, its whateva, whateva, whateva, whateva, its whateva  
See this goes out to my Bx crew, put your hands up in the air if you feel meFuck em all day, fuck em all night, treat niggas like hoesIts whateva like a four long blaze, and Im hotter then hoes that work at the Days InnPeople tryin to make shit to make niggas bop, I make shit they play that get niggas shotPut your right hand up, Put your left hand upRight hand got a blunt, left hand got a cupAnd you already know the rules dont apply to usWe gon do what we do, its whateva 2 fuckWe got the fly shit here we go, drivin backwards down the one like Big in the hypnotized videoBang this in your stereo, turn it higher, now everybody light your

lightersChorusPut your right hand up, Put your left hand up

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Put your right hand up, Put your left hand up

Put your right hand up (Man, man)Its whateva, whateva, whateva, its whateva, whateva, whateva, whateva, its whateva

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