

# Whatever You Say

## Little Brother

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

What up brown skin, you're body smellin like cinnamon  
Hair in a bun, your toes done so feminine  
Heard you suck your teeth like oh no here we go again  
Let me get your name so I can be more genuine  
No need to front, the kid knows you got many friends  
Many men's who waiting to stake a claim on it  
Put they name down just to spit some game on it  
But fuck friends I'm trying to set the mood  
You know, go at you hard like most records that's sold  
Spit propaganda at you to you break down and fold  
You look confused miss thing like I'm speaking in code  
76-64 press pound hello  
Are you listening now, did I get your attention  
Undivided because you used to be undecided  
Now you looking fluxed like those chicks with they nose stuck up  
Just put your number down girl what the fuckHey yo that's alright girl, what ever you say  
What ever you say, what ever you say  
Yo that's alright girl, what ever you say  
What ever you say, what ever you say  
Don't worry bout it girl, what ever you say  
What ever you say, what ever you say  
OK alright, what ever you say  
What ever you say, what ever you sayI usually play the background, you know clean cut  
Soft spoken well dressed dipped out straight chillin'  
When I'm in the club yo, sipping the sprite with the  
Ill lemon mixed in it sipping on it I was just chillin'  
Til I saw you that's when my heart stopped knees gave  
Head sweating jaws locked I was sweating you  
Like god damn girl you got a nigga going buck wild,  
Mesmerized star struck I was thinking maybe  
We can go out like to the movies or the Applebee's  
Blockbuster state fair but you looked at me and

Said fuck that you just a herb with no money and  
No jeep and no condo and I thought that Little Brother  
Had a record deal, OK I see where you going now  
Want a sweat a nigga when you think he got a cash advance  
And some personal time but fuck that  
I got your head still bobbing and my verse didn't rhyme  
So it's what ever girlHey yo that's alright girl, what ever you say  
What ever you say, what ever you say  
Yo that's alright girl, what ever you say  
What ever you say, what ever you say  
Don't worry bout it girl, what ever you say  
What ever you say, what ever you say  
OK alright, what ever you say  
What ever you say, what ever you sayCheck it so what I'm chubby, y'all chicks still love me  
Like to rub on my tummy while I tell you something funny  
Whispering in your ear till them panties go falling  
What's my name (Big Pooh) yea that's what they be callingOh yea I know I'm husky but chicks still love me  
3 o'clock still have they ass running to Waffle House fa me  
Be feeling on that ass till me name they be calling  
And shit got them so wet they make a Freudian slip and  
Fall down into my verbal abyss that's straight Reservoir  
Dog style perfecto served with a kiss  
Muah baby, it's just like this no need to fight it  
Invite it try me out you just might like it  
American pie shit try anything out once  
Forever stained in memory like white shirts and punch  
I get the hunch that a niggas on your menu  
Do mew a favor girl come check me at the next venue

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