Whoa!

Black Rob

Yo I'm gettin' ready to put y'all up on somethin' man
(What's goin' on yo)
Yo, when you see somethin' ill
Knahmean? that shit is whoa
(That's what whoa means)Anything ill you see is whoa
Nigga have a big 6 at the curb that's whoa
(Okay?)
Especially if he got the fully equipped kit on it; it's whoa
Like you knowhatimean? like yoI had this bad bitch uptown, she was, whoa
Had me fucked up in the head I mean, whoa
Bought the bitch diamonds and pearls I mean, whoa
Shoulda seen them shits shinin' on her wrist, whoaNow money ain't a problem, see my dough is like, whoa
Pulled out my bankroll on y'all niggaz like, whoa
Floss the blue shrimp from two tenth like, whoa
Faggot wanna peep my blueprints, I'm like, whoaHad to hit the brakes on y'all niggaz like, whoa
Niggaz gettin' pulled on my block like, whoa
Comin' home within a half an hour like, whoa
Frontin' like they had the manpower like, whoaMore or less more or so, I'll rip your torso
I live the fast life, come through in the Porshe slow like, whoa
My niggaz like dough, light 'dro
Nitro, might flow, nice clothes like, whoaEase pain with cocaine like, whoa
Now I'm doc strange in the range like, whoa
(They don't know me?)
Hundred miles an hour, switchin' lanes like, whoa
Plus I'm gettin' brain from this chick like, whoaFinger near a nigga asshole like, whoa
Scene floss riches and bitches like, whoa
Nine-nine jag Benz coupe like, whoa
Keep them cheese lines on you blocks like, whoaGrenade through your window bitch like, whoa
Love to see me do this shit like, whoa
Niggaz put me through this shit like, whoa
So I'ma go toe to toe, blow for blow like, whoaAnd rip your torso live the fast life
Come through in the Porshe slow like, whoa
My niggaz like dough, light 'dro
Nitro, might flow, nice clothes like, whoaWe bag it, then flip it like, whoa
Cars we jack it then strip it like, whoa
Fully equip it, front to back like, whoa
Spittin' on fiends that come for crack like, whoaAskin' for shorts and shit nigga like, whoa
Half on his krunk, now nigga that's, whoa
Flow so properly you'll see I'm, whoa

Ain't no stoppin' me, I'm deep like, whoaGuns be poppin' B, we creep like, whoa
Hear my name in these streets it's like, whoa
Must I pound the concrete like, whoa
Fill his bitch ass, head to feet like, whoaYour man ain't whoa, the judge ain't whoa
C O's ain't whoa, P O's ain't whoa
Play y'allself, I get the G I Joe
D I C K riders ain't whoaI'll rip your torso, live the fast life
Come through in the Porsche slow like, whoa
My niggaz, like dough, light 'dro
Nitro, might flow, nice clothes like, whoaNiggaz gettin' money in VA is, whoa
Honies lookin' right in ATL is, whoa
Niggaz pimpin' hoes in Chi-town is, whoa
Bitches takin' paper in L.A. is, whoaNiggaz stacking dough in D C is, whoa
P R D R hold me down like, whoa
Ballers in detroit hold me down like, whoa
Niggaz in New Orleans gettin' money is, whoaBoston and Jersey, muh'fuckers is, whoa
Florida niggaz and Philly niggaz is, whoa
Tampa and Texas, Cleveland is, whoa
Memphis and lil' rock, my niggaz is, whoaPanama niggaz they hold me down like, whoa
My New York peoples they hold me down like, whoa
Bad boy nigga, word is bond we, whoa
Alumni bitches, word is bond we, whoaN C S C, motherfuckers is, whoa
My nigga buck wild, word is bond he, whoa
Uhh and that's just how the story go
And whoever I forgot on this shit is, whoaAw man, whoa, eighth street, life stories
P D P R, that nigga
The beat I got from big buck wild is, whoa
That nigga black rob on the mic is, whoa
My whole fuckin' flow on the mic is, whoa

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/