

What's Up (feat. K Camp)

Curren\$y

I just want to let you know that you're beautiful
From head to toe
So can I talk to you real quick Trick what, lace who, that ain't what \$pitta do
Smoke you out, through your lil chucks will feel like space boots
I'm in that space coupe when I race through
I know, after the club that they chase you
You, you 'bout your hustle I relate to you
Roll up, wash that stage off, blaze a few
Get cut, fold up like paper do
Major move, no time to play with you (Not at all)
Slay with you boo but I can't lay with you
I see why dudes be tryna stay with you
I see why other bitches hate on you
Why they make that paper rain on you
What else it do? What's up, what's up, drop it low, drop it low
What's up, what's up, drop it low, drop it low
What's up, what's up, drop it low, drop it low
What's up, what's up, drop it low
What's up, what's up, drop it low, drop it low
What's up, what's up, drop it low, drop it low
What's up, what's up, drop it low, drop it low
What's up, what's up, drop it low I can see you get it (Get it)
Strictly 'bout your business (Business)
Good head on your shoulders
That's a sign that you in it
You do it for the love like you play the game of tennis
You a blessing, you a gift
You would've thought that it was Christmas
All that money you gon' earn it (Earn it)
Damn girl you so special (Special)
Body of a goddess, like an angel came and dressed you (Amen)
You got all the answers
Ain't no need to test you
Worried 'bout your ex-man
Why you let him stress you?
You deserve better
Can't say that it's me though
I ain't tryna full court trap, but I got D though
Tell how you want it (Want it)

I'll give it to you better (Better)
I see you a rider, and down for whatever
What's up?

Songwriters

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