

What Is It

Webbie

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Is it my car, is it my clothes?
That make these hoes want fuck fo sho
Is it my style, the way I roll?
That make these haters want hate some moIs it my car, is it my clothes?
That make these hoes want fuck fo sho
Is it my style, the way I roll?
That make these haters want hate some moIs it that fifth that I drank
When I'm in my whip with the fresh ass paint?
That make these hoes wanna look in my face
That make these niggaz wanna be in my placeOr tell me, is it my shows that cost 300?
Make me have to go to everywhere but chance with the gun
But make a nigga wanna hate my mama son
Maybe it's my style, just the way I comeOr maybe it's these hoes that I done beats
Or maybe it's your sister or your niece
Or how I rock my bows with no crease
Or how I'm just so throwed and off the leashOr tell me, is it these shoes on my feet?
And how they matching my fists so perfectly
That make a hater wanna go about they way on me
Nigga, I don't even know they just wanna hate on meIs it my car, is it my clothes?
That make these hoes want fuck fo sho
Is it my style, the way I roll?
That make these haters want hate some moIs it my car, is it my clothes?
That make these hoes want fuck fo sho
Is it my style, the way I roll?
That make these haters want hate some moIs it my bitch if it is which one?
My lil' bitch up in the city or the one in the country
Or how a nigga so hot number 1 in the country
Ever since I did it big, big money, big stuntin'Or is my niggaz Big Fam, Bun B?
Yeah y'all don't like hearing me with UG Kings
Or tell me is it my looks that make your hoe scream?
And have her mouth all wet and wanna suck on meOr tell me is that screen that you see inside?
When I be high, rolling by that make her wanna ride

Or tell me is it my style, how I'm just so fly?
How a nigga so wild, plus, I'm on right nowTell me is it my hood, how that bitch roll?

365-24 with them quarters and O's

Or how I holla at my people fo they get you some mo
Handling business with the beeper to avoid them folksIs it my car, is it my clothes?

That make these hoes want fuck fo sho

Is it my style, the way I roll?

That make these haters want hate some moIs it my car, is it my clothes?

That make these hoes want fuck fo sho

Is it my style, the way I roll?

That make these haters want hate some moIs it my cake or my bundles of crack?

Or how I made this hit with Mannie Fresh on the track

Or is it the platinum plaque I'm about to snatch?

'Cause you know I signed a deal and it's my turn to actOr with them big 24's on that brand new Lac

Or only dog ass hoes take the dick from the back

Or my fire ass flow, niggaz want my raps

What it is, I don't know what make 'em act like thatProbably because these lil' cats out here know I'm a dog

And the closet at the house starting to look like a mall

What it is, got 'em trippin' my expensive colon

This XO, all the purple dro, I blow by the zoneOr is it 'cause my nigga head ain't got too long

Yeah, you when he get home it's gone really be on

Or is it the quarter sale hit me now on the phone?

Whats wrong, why this vibe that I'm feeling so strong?Is it my car, is it my clothes?

That make these hoes want fuck fo sho

Is it my style, the way I roll?

That make these haters want hate some moIs it my car, is it my clothes?

That make these hoes want fuck fo sho

Is it my style, the way I roll?

That make these haters want hate some mo

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>