

# What Up Whats Haapnin

## T.I.

Hey, what's happening,  
All you haters  
Should get at me  
Cause I hear ya  
And I'm watching  
But I'm serious  
Haters so all I gotta say is[Chorus]  
What up!  
What's happening?  
All you haters  
Can get at me  
Cause I hear ya  
And I'm watching  
But I'm still here  
I ain't stopping, hey  
So what up!  
What's happening?  
All you haters  
Should get at me  
Cause I hear ya  
And I'm watching  
But I'm serious  
Haters so all I gotta say is what upWhat it is bruh? (bruh)  
What it do man? (man)  
Still the man from Japan to the blue flames  
Still hit the door and make it rain with the loose change  
I'll bet that's what he get a show, now that's a damn shame  
I guess that's what he hating for, boy you so damn lame (sucka' nigga)  
Ya click the same a dusted bunch a walking shit stain  
Disgrace the A you give the city such a bad name  
You way back in my rear view mirror, I'm in the fast lane  
Still I hear ya loud and clear on ya lil' song  
Go on get ya dissing on while the King gone  
Ya self esteem gone, cause I'm back now  
Lets see if we can't teach these niggas how to act now  
Ya kissing ass then  
Ya jumping back now  
I check ya ass then  
I shut ya ass down

And I deliver front and center never back down  
Who get the last laugh now sucker nigga?[Chorus]I got a front street swag and a side street hustle  
Center Hill Cedar Ave. that's where I be sucker  
South Grand church street the first with the work  
But we could get into commercial if ya need somethin' chirp me  
Hey what I care about who you asking saying they ain't heard of me  
I'm certified certainly them videos ain't hurtin' me  
I still ride with the window rolled down  
All around the A town like it's finna' go down  
If it was every any questions niggas finna' know now  
Won't retire my thrown or surrender no crown  
I never bow down, and never say doubt  
To whom it may concern and whom so ever may try  
I'm forever west side and the featherweight dies  
Tell 'em take ya best shot goin' get yourself hot  
Cause I yelled "Bankhead" and you felt left out  
I ain't mention yo name that's what all this bout[Chorus]From Summerhill to the hills up in Hollywood  
A house full getting to it you know how we do it  
Where we smoke great, and we drink good  
Then we ball hard, just like G's should  
Buy what we want, drive what we want  
G4 up, up and away we go we fly where we want  
Haters smile like they like it when they really don't  
Wish they could just wish me away that's what they really want.  
"I really hate his ass (I hate 'em) I don't like him neither (me neither)"  
"We'll do a song together maybe then we could beat him"  
"Somehow he must be stopped, something must be done"  
"If we can't knock him off lets just try him when he get caught with guns"  
"Then he'll be really done, and we really won"  
"Any more ideas? (I got some) Suggestions anyone?"  
"How about we stay up all night? (I like that) On the blog site"  
"Spread vicious lies and nasty rumors we could all write"  
But that's all right  
Let the nerds hate  
Cause in my face though, the words get ate  
And hatin's hard work  
When I just bounce back  
This god's work tell all the haters I'm back[Chorus]

Songwriters

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