

Now What

Juelz Santana

[Intro: Juelz Santana Intro]

Okay (Jazze)

We in the motherfucking building (Dip Set bitch)
I heard my man T.I. is the motherfucking king of the south (uh huh)
Well I'm the the motherfucking prince of the city
(you already know)(Santana)

And when the king and the prince get together it's nothing but royalty
(roll the mat out)

So we going to get down like this
YEAH!

[Juelz Santana]

Now if I ain't gangsta who is
You is truth is you ain't I am who this clown ass nigga
I'm a straight led spitter straight bread getter
Up north hustler with a bank head nigga now bounce!
That's just jazze on the beat again
Tappin on machines again its cracking threw your speakers in
That's what it sounds like when I'm in the South right
Put it down put it round bouncing threw your town like
Uh bang first play second aim first prey second make dirt day heaven
I'm a crack baller straight sevens mack holder spray seven at your back soldier
I walk through the club like everybody pussy
Yeah T.I. with me snatching everybody cookies
The fifth on me case anybody push me
Let it fly let it fly like everbody push me
Stop frontin like you bang head nigga
Till you bang head whether real bang head nigga
T.I. we fly we ride we bang you die (motherfucker)

[T.I.]

(yo, yo, hey, hey, hey, hey)

[Chorus: T.I.]

My pimp squad fuck nigga now what
Dip set fuck nigga now what
West side fuck nigga now what
East side fuck nigga now what
Harlem world fuck nigga now what

Bank head fuck nigga now what
My a-town fuck nigga now what
My n.y. fuck nigga now what

[T.I.]

The smallest nigga in the trap with a scrap
You talk shit pussy nigga getting slapped
I get a couple ki's turned them into crack
and listen them so we could count the by the hundred stacks (99)
So if you need word then holla right back
I could sell it for cheap cause I got it like that
White t-shirts and A-Town hats
Got them super clean with dubs on that
Hey! First nigga put my name in a rap
Getting robbed on the spot at hard getting shot
I give a fuck about your squad or your block
Hit 13 had it hard on the block
First thing first start with a glock
Then step it up to choppas, gauges, then elevens mack 10's
Now your fully equipped to stretch niggaz (like who?)
Like them PSC and Dip Set niggaz

[Chorus]

[Juelz Santana]

Now what now stunt nigga pop your trunk now front
I'm holdin two now what big guns with me big gun pissy
When it comes to these bitches man I'm dirtier then the south is
Squirtin in your mouth bitch!
Yeah back curtain yeah back squirtin
Yeah nigga gat squirtin yeah nigga that's curtains
Hold up we senseless make you throw up your breakfast
Me and T.I. hold the connection

[T.I.]

Me and Santana from Harlem to Atlanta
The cocaine managers hoe brain damager
I'd be god damned if a nigga wanna cock hammers
and split bandanas on niggaz with bad manners
You wanna kill me you willing to ride the hell with me
Seven shot revolver I'm taking my shells with me
You don't want no trouble with niggaz like us
Try me I'll fuck your whole life up
To the group of haters that don't like us

Dip Set fuck nigga now what

[Chorus]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>