

What's Up Star

Suga

Hit the carwash to get a fresh shine
I don't know how you buy yours but that's how I like mine
 Think girls don't style, how ya figure
One arm's on my steering wheel, the other arm's around my nigga
 This pocket's phat, don't get offended cause
 Somebody makes it so somebody's gotta spend it
 I take it from the boardroom to the boulevard
 Troopin' all the players like I play cards
 I pump up my Jeep and get hot
And once I put my tape in the slot my speakers hit the jackpot
 Time time for some action, I got to be the main attraction
 Blowin' up like Toni Braxton
 Pick my girls up to check the party uptown
 I leave my shorty home cause I'm tryna fuck around
 At the sportsbar, honeys everywhere are lookin' mink
What's up star, let's get a drink[Chorus:]What's up star, I'd like to get to know who you are
 Let's have drinks at the bar
 What's up star, I'd like to get to know who you are
And if I like what I see then the drinks is on meWell is it you or is it me, uh, I saw you glancin'
 I peeped you from the door and on the floor when you was dancin'
 This is the pick up line, I got the big up mine
 I'm steppin' to ya like a stick up
 I don't have to drop on ya
So let's go get a drink on the low and kick in in the corner
 To the bar start walkin' and Ima hit you off
 On some of that good shit I was talkin'
I hope to keep you interested, you should get with this kid
 And if you lucky you could hit this
 But don't get souped, it's just a conversation at the bar star
And if ya slip you get the scissor[Chorus]Cuties everywhere I turn, when am I gonna learn
 I be outta control, I see what I want and I roll
 I get the digits quick from the honeys, they be fly and all that
 But right now that's not where my head is at
 Over and over again I step off quickly with my friends
 To put this little love shit to a dead end
 I got to stay on point, checkin' the honey with a tag
 I got to bag my next chick
 And there he is lookin' kosher, posin' like a poster
 I won't bite come a little closer

I wanna talk but it's loud shit
And it's gettin' kinda hot in this crowd shit
So step over to the bar, and let's kick that lingo
I like to mingle, honey are ya single
If I give you the OK that means I like what I see
What's up star drinks is on me[Chorus]Sex on the beach and gin & juice
Nobody likes tea it makes me get loose
A glass of Moet and Alize
Cause this type of shit happens every day

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