

# Mr. Whomp Whomp

## Fiend

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Guy:

Bitch! Who dat' nigga, who dat' nigga, who dat' nigga

Turn him up on the micVerse one:Who was born to rowdy, be bout my dottie, thinking I'm Lil' Gotti

Tats on my body, catch 'em, shottie, with that red beam dottie

When they call me pop, nigga's call me mister hit 'em get 'em

Or just, bad motherfucker, because I'm quick to spit 'em, dismiss 'em

I beat the total livin', somebody get 'em

Before I put this in 'em and even the doctors won't admit 'em

Look, I won't bullshit 'em, the school, put you wupe you in the jammie

(Soldier put it on something)

Put it on my mama and her mammie

Lay it, thrown out the nanny

Got these niggas hate me ballie

Sending they pussy at me just to see a nigga stab me

Don't have my marbles at all, I'm horrible dog

Don't believe me, watch me, action when I give this callChorus:It's mister whomp, whomp, whomp, whomp  
(there he is, there he is)

Whomp, whomp, whomp, whomp (there gotta be a)

Whomp, whomp, whomp, whomp (there he is, there he is)

Whomp, whomp, whompVerse two:I'm the dopiest thing since the Rock

Cause the stock about a single jaws block

The only rapper slash nigga with a endorsment from a glock

I'm gain nigga go head and put that in yo' vain nigga

When you bought the Cd, you got it because of my name nigga

The one with the double R, till every track he busted on

Won't give a fuck who else on, look I'm pure competition

Just an example with the expedition

And I'm still making songs for the prisons

Nigga's besta tip, and went when C.B. Jones came about

Can't see a nigga taking me out

From Tennessee to Atlanta, shy town, and back home

What they wanna here when I touch that microphoneChorusVerse three:I use to use to be a drug pusher

Now I'm that dope in your sub-woofer  
Only for the coke cookers that took us  
But ain't no affording me  
Can't go no where don't act accordingly  
The only person that notice me is God and that nigga recording me  
You wanted a hero well here I be, capital F-I-e-n-d you peeping me  
See frequently fucking over your frequency  
Talking 'bout our producers like quantity  
Follow me, every since I said the quarter ki  
Checking for me in Blockbuster every quarterly  
Pardon me, I don't know if I'm the shit, or just another nigga bump  
But right now I'm the nigga that's damaging your trunkChorus

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