

What It Is

Gorilla Zoe

We took the foes off the Chevy and we sat it those sixes

(Sixes)

Lipstick on them rims got them rims blowin' kisses

(Kisses)

They know what it is, ya'll know what it is

He know what is is, she know what it is

Twenty rubber bands you could get your self a pigeon

(Pigeon)

Bring another ban get yourself a pound a midget

(Midget)

They know what it is, ya'll know what it is

He know what is is, she know what it is

On them 26s shirts on a 71 chevel like

I'm ridin carousel shawty I can't parallel

They say shawty give em hell

Shwaty, I'ma give 'em hell

Quarter milly worth her jewelry

Like that boy can't even care 'bout no money

'Bout no hoe, 'bout no car, 'bout no clothes

Boy, you better hold your nose

'Cuz I'm shitting on your nose

Keeps a Louie bag for what?

Bitch, I been had swag, I got 50 thousand cash

In a brown Kroger bag

We took the foes off the Chevy and we sat it those sixes

(Sixes)

Lipstick on them rims got them rims blowin' kisses

(Kisses)

They know what it is, ya'll know what it is

He know what is is, she know what it is

Twenty rubber bands you could get your self a pigeon

(Pigeon)

Bring another ban get yourself a pound a midget

(Midget)

They know what it is, ya'll know what it is

He know what is is, she know what it is

My chain is worth a mansion and my wrist is worth a lambo

But I'm livin' in a mansion and I'm ridin' in a lambo

Bunch a gangstas like sopranos, white keys like pianos

And I'm lookin' for a bitch that wants to join me in a porno

Hello, darlin', how ya doin'? That's yo man
You need to lose him, he ain't doin' what I'm doin'

My dough tall Patrick Ewing Urkel
Purple pass the kush, it's straight from Oakland

It just flew in if I bust the package open

You would think I started pootin'

We took the foes off the Chevy and we sat it those sixes

(Sixes)

Lipstick on them rims got them rims blowin' kisses

(Kisses)

They know what it is, ya'll know what it is

He know what is is, she know what it is

Twenty rubber bands you could get your self a pigeon

(Pigeon)

Bring another ban get yourself a pound a midget

(Midget)

They know what it is, ya'll know what it is

He know what is is, she know what it is

And it's a trend you better follow

Money runnin' like a lotto, every bitch in here a model

Sayin' ballin' is my motto, that's the truth

And you can swallow what I said or take a hollow me

I'm in that Monte Carlo Zoe up in that murcielago Lamborghini

Got these breezies trippin' fiendin' that they need me

Jus to see me or be wit' me in they Vicky C bikini

But I really ain't that needy if you wanna kick it wit me grab that kush and one them bleezies pour a glass of
that martini

We took the foes off the Chevy and we sat it those sixes

(Sixes)

Lipstick on them rims got them rims blowin' kisses

(Kisses)

They know what it is, ya'll know what it is

He know what is is, she know what it is

Twenty rubber bands you could get your self a pigeon

(Pigeon)

Bring another ban get yourself a pound a midget

(Midget)

They know what it is, ya'll know what it is

He know what is is, she know what it is

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>