Whoa! (2016 Remastered)

Black Rob

Yo I'm gettin' ready to put y'all up on somethin' man (what's goin on yo)

Yo, when you see somethin' ill

Ya know what mean? that shit is whoa (that's what whoa means)

Anything ill you see is whoa

Nigga have a big 6 at the curb that's whoa

Especially if he got the fully equipped kit on it, it's whoa

Like ya know what I mean? like yo..I had this bad bitch uptown, she was whoa!

Had me fucked up in the head, I mean whoa!

Bought the bitch diamonds and pearls, I mean whoa!

Should of seen them shits shinin' on her wrist, whoa! Now money ain't a problem, see my dough is like whoa!

Pulled out my bankroll on y'all niggas, like whoa!

Floss the blue shrimp from two-tenth, like whoa!

Faggot want to peep my blueprints, I'm like whoa! Had to hit the brakes on y'all niggas, like whoa!

Niggas gettin' pulled on my block, like whoa!

Comin' home within a half an hour, like whoa!

Frontin' like they had the manpower, like whoa! more or lessMore or so, I'll rip your torso

I live the fast life, come through in the Porsche slow, like whoa!

My niggas, like dough, light 'dro

Nitro, might flow, nice clothes, like whoa! Ease pain with cocaine, like whoa!

Now I'm doc strange in the range like whoa! (they don't know me)

Hundred miles an hour, switchin' lanes, like whoa!

Plus I'm gettin' brain from this chick, like whoa! Finger near a nigga asshole, like whoa!

Scene floss riches and bitches, like whoa!

Nine-nine jag Benz coupe, like whoa!

Keep them cheese lines on your blocks, like whoa! Grenade through your window bitch, like whoa!

Love to see me do this shit, like whoa!

Niggas put me through this shit, like whoa!

So I'm a go toe to toe, blow for blow, like whoa! And rip your torso

Live the fast life, come through in the Porsche slow, like whoa!

My niggas, like dough, light 'dro

Nitro, might flow, nice clothes, like whoa! We bag it then flip it, like whoa!

Cars we jack it then strip it, like whoa!

Fully equip it, front to back, like whoa!

Spittin' on fiends that come for crack, like whoa! Askin' for shorts and shit nigga, like whoa!

Half on his krunk, now nigga that's whoa!

Flow so properly you'll see I'm whoa!

Ain't no stoppin' me, I'm deep, like whoa! Guns be poppin 'b', we creep, like whoa!

Hear my name in these streets it's, like whoa!

Must I pound the concrete, like whoa!

Fill his bitch ass, head to feet, like whoa! Your man ain't whoa! the judge ain't whoa!

C.O's ain't whoa! P.O's ain't whoa!

Play y'allself I get the G.I Joe

D-I-see, k riders ain't whoa!I'll rip your torso

Live the fast life, come through in the Porsche slow like whoa!

My niggas, like dough, light 'dro

Nitro, might flow, nice clothes like whoa! Niggas gettin' money in V.A is whoa!

Honies lookin' right in Atl is whoa!

Niggas pimpin' hoes in Chi-town is whoa!

Bitches takin' paper in L.A is whoa! Niggas stacking dough in D.C is whoa!

P.R, D.R hold me down like whoa!

Ballers in Detroit hold me down like whoa!

Niggas in New Orleans gettin' money is whoa! Boston and Jersey, motherfuckers is whoa!

Florida niggas and Philly niggas is whoa!

Tampa and Texas, Cleveland is whoa!

Memphis and Lil' Rock, my niggas is whoa! Panama niggas they hold me down like whoa!

My New York peoples they hold me down like whoa!

Bad boy nigga, word is bond we whoa!

Alumni bitches, word is bond we whoa! N.C, S.C, motherfuckers is whoa!

My nigga Buckwild, word is bond he whoa!

Uhh.. and that's just how the story goAnd whoever I forgot on this shit is, whoa!

Aww man, whoa!

Eighth street, life stories (whoa!)

P.D, P.R, that nigga...

The beat I got from big Buckwild is whoa!

That nigga black rob on the mic is whoa!

My whole fuckin' flow on the mic is whoa!

Songwriters

Ross, Robert / Pierre, Harve / Best, AnthonyPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group, Royalty Network

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/