

What Is It

Webbie

Is it my car, is it my clothes?
That make these hoes want fuck fo sho
Is it my style, the way I roll?
That make these haters want hate some mo
Is it my car, is it my clothes?
That make these hoes want fuck fo sho
Is it my style, the way I roll?
That make these haters want hate some mo
Is it that fifth that I drank
When I'm in my whip with the fresh ass paint?
That make these hoes wanna look in my face
That make these niggaz wanna be in my place
Or tell me, is it my shows that cost 300?
Make me have to go to everywhere but chance with the gun
But make a nigga wanna hate my mama son
Maybe it's my style, just the way I come
Or maybe it's these hoes that I done beats
Or maybe it's your sister or your niece
Or how I rock my bows with no crease
Or how I'm just so throwed and off the leash
Or tell me, is it these shoes on my feet?
And how they matching my fists so perfectly
That make a hater wanna go about they way on me
Nigga, I don't even know they just wanna hate on me
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Is it my bitch if it is which one?
My lil' bitch up in the city or the one in the country
Or how a nigga so hot number 1 in the country
Ever since I did it big, big money, big stuntin'
Or is my niggaz Big Fam, Bun B?
Yeah y'all don't like hearing me with UG Kings
Or tell me is it my looks that make your hoe scream?

And have her mouth all wet and wanna suck on me
Or tell me is that screen that you see inside?
When I be high, rolling by that make her wanna ride
Or tell me is it my style, how I'm just so fly?
How a nigga so wild, plus, I'm on right now
Tell me is it my hood, how that bitch roll?
365-24 with them quarters and O's
Or how I holla at my people fo they get you some mo
Handling business with the beeper to avoid them folks
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Is it my cake or my bundles of crack?
Or how I made this hit with Mannie Fresh on the track
Or is it the platinum plaque I'm about to snatch?
'Cause you know I signed a deal and it's my turn to act
Or with them big 24's on that brand new Lac
Or only dog ass hoes take the dick from the back
Or my fire ass flow, niggaz want my raps
What it is, I don't know what make 'em act like that
Probably because these lil' cats out here know I'm a dog
And the closet at the house starting to look like a mall
What it is, got 'em trippin' my expensive colon
This XO, all the purple dro, I blow by the zone
Or is it 'cause my nigga head ain't got too long
Yeah, you when he get home it's gone really be on
Or is it the quarter sale hit me now on the phone?
Whats wrong, why this vibe that I'm feeling so strong?
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