

# Whatcha Lookin' At

Brooke Valentine

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You can roll 'em contacts  
You can shrug up your shoulders  
You can swing your weave from left to right  
Till you reach MinnesotaSpot held down  
And baby girl, you can't hold it  
I know you, wish you was the shit  
That's why you wish, you was on usYou think you're cool man  
You and your crew man  
Well I got news, man  
I ain't no illusionWhatcha lookin' at?  
Whatcha lookin' at?  
Whatcha lookin' at?  
You know, you don't want none of disWhatcha lookin' at?  
Whatcha lookin' at?  
Whatcha lookin' at?  
You know, you don't want none of disWhatcha lookin' at?We in da ghetto, slangin' yee-yo  
Somebody yelled, here come the po-po  
Flush the dope, we out the back door  
Back to jail, I'll die before I goMe and my crew sold up the block  
Better watch out da block is hot  
Me and my crew sold up the block  
Better watch out da block is hotWhatcha lookin' at?  
Whatcha lookin' at?Whatcha lookin' at?  
Whatcha lookin' at?  
Whatcha lookin' at?  
You know, you don't want none of disWhatcha lookin' at?  
Whatcha lookin' at?  
Whatcha lookin' at?  
You know, you don't want none of dis

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