Who The Fuck Is That?

Dolla

I hit the club with a mug so mean Got them ***** like who the **** is that? Then I hopped up out the car so clean Got them **** like who the **** is that? Hit the door like right left, back forth Yeah I got the money, **** that?s of course Hit the stage with a b-boy stance The club owner like who the **** is that? Pull up in somethin? tinted, two hundred on the dash Y?all **** rented, hot drop cash, watch the doors lift up This **** then went mad, I'm what you never had Some of this, and some of that Tell that **** to give me a kiss, then I smack her on the **** Throw a stack at her and laugh This **** to me ain?t nothing How much money do you have? That?s not up for discussion I?ll be mashing out in something European on them buttons I been rich since I was eleven My grams look like sevens My killers look like reverends And you better count your blessings Konvict piece around my neck Misdemeanor on my wrist Got a felon on my pinkie Got you blinkin? when it gliss I got strippers on the payroll Chargers in Diego Yayo like it?s mayo Don't play around me pesos You should see this steelow Neighborhood nino ***** call me Dolla But these ***** call me Debo I hit the club with a mug so mean Got them ***** like who the **** is that? Then I hopped up out the car so clean Got them **** like who the **** is that? I'm like right left, back forth

Yeah I got the money, **** that?s of course
Hit the stage with a b-boy stance
The club owner like who the **** is that?
Shinin? like a mother****er
BBS is blankin'
Steve Erkle bought a ton
That purple stay stinkin'

You talk to that ****, I got swag, I got juice See me in that Bentley Coup Right in front of run and shoot You be runnin? when I shoot I be shootin? when you runnin' Con got me out the streets Told me Dolla get that money Now I?m the club stuntin? like la la la la Laughin? at these clown ***** like ha ha ha Look, you ****in? with a winner Strippin? lobster for the dinner Veteran in the game You wasn?t *****, just beginners And my d boy stance bout to pop a rubber band **** that fightin? in the club You ***** ****in? up my plans I?m tryna get a dance, her name and her number Take her to the teli and get some brain in the hummer You **** make it rain while Dolla make it thunda Album comin? soon, ****, get ready for the summer I hit the club with a mug so mean Got them ***** like who the **** is that? Then I hopped up out the car so clean Got them **** like who the **** is that? I'm like right left, back forth Yeah I got the money, **** that?s of course Hit the stage with a b-boy stance The club owner like ooo wee Ain't nothin' for me to come through and shut the club down Walk through the club me and mug haters down Drop a stack at the bar, a hundred Louis thirteen Posted up camouflage down to my feet, feet They lookin' at me like, who is, who is he? I straighten up yo boy, he raised in the streets My name's Ramone and you can spell it when I step in yo room Take VI, Chevy go zoom

I hit the club with a mug so mean

Got them ***** like who the **** is that?

Then I hopped up out the car so clean
Got them **** like who the **** is that?

I'm like right left, back forth
Yeah I got the money, **** that?s of course
Hit the stage with a b-boy stance
The club owner like who the **** is that?

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