

What It Is (Ft. Kanye West)

Sophia Fresh

[Intro:]

Huh

Huh

Huh

Huh-uh-uh

What it is

Im-Im-What it is

Im-Im-What it is

And-and-Im-Im-what it is[Verse 1:]

What it is, what it is what it is

cuz...

What it is folk.. folk

I've been watchin you from over here on the other side of the club

lookin at you walk through that smoke

What do you drank, drank

Little Patron, a little Grey Goose, a little Hennessey

But when I see you, all my girls like What do you.... think

How do you feel, feel

Butterflies running all up and down my chest but he's

So hot to death and I'm Sophia Fresh and that's real

What am I suppose to do

Get up and walk to a this-ug and act like I'm innocent and cute?

Nah, I'm a step like[Hook:]

Heyyy (What it is, with ya)

Have you ever been down with a female from the hood

(What it is wit cha)

She can really make you feel good and make you say

(What it is wit cha)

Hop in a Maserati, baby boy we can roll

(What it is wit cha)

All I really wanna know is

What it is (Uh huh)

What it is (Uh huh)

What it is (Uh huh)

What it is (Hey-ey)

What it is

What it is (Hey-ey)

What it is

What it is (Huh-uh-uh-uh)[Verse 2:]

Tch, whatever
Huh, check this out
What it is pimp
What it is du-dude
I see you in your C-A-D-I Double L while the A-C blows on you
How does it ride ride
24s on the lac with a fifth 24 on the back
28s on the lac truck back up suicide
Super high from the ground
I feel like I'm an alien in a UFO
Somebody better beam me up I go down
What else am I suppose to do
Get up and walk to a this-ug and act like I'm innocent and cute
Haha, I'm a step like[Hook:]
Heyyy (What it is, with ya)
Have you ever been down with a female from the hood
(What it is wit cha)
She can really make you feel good and make you say
(What it is wit cha)
Hop in a Maserati, baby boy we can roll
(What it is wit cha)
All I really wanna know is
What it is (Uh huh)
What it is (Uh huh)
What it is (Uh huh)
What it is (Hey-ey)
What it is
What it is (Hey-ey)
What it is
What it is (Huh-uh-uh-uh)[Rap: Kanye West]
Uh, I don't need no little ass
I need a ghetto ass girl
with a little car that can make it cross town with just a little gas
I know when we first met
You was a little gassed
But you wanna keep your swag
So you was holdin back
Yo little brotha luv me
He say Yeezy got some fresh clothes
Yo grandmother luv me
cause I always dress in dress clothes
I can switch yo dress code
Change your life like Presto
I am like that aston martin engine, you just press Go
Why-why you acin like you ain't impressed for

Oh, see, why you listen to the press, though
I-I-ain't fitta splain my life up on no Larry King
Cause when I show her that thing, she say
That explains everything
Everything
That just changed everything
Yeezy on her name ring
Yeezy with her chain bling
Yea I throw Barack up but
Baby, you get my vote
Love a ghetto girl
With more ass than the models
(See-see-see I did the-the screwed up shit myself)
(I didn't put no effect, no you know)[Hook:]
Heyyy (What it is, with ya)
Have you ever been down with a female from the hood
(What it is wit cha)
She can really make you feel good and make you say
(What it is wit cha)
Hop in a Maserati, baby boy we can roll
(What it is wit cha)
All I really wanna know is
What it is (Uh huh)
What it is (Uh huh)
What it is (Uh huh)
What it is (Hey-ey)
What it is
What it is (Hey-ey)
What it is
What it is

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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