Who's That

ProHoeZak

[Foreign Content]What? Keep going baby!
[Foreign Content]Terror Squad, Rockland, Joe Crack, the R
Sitting at the bar with mama
Shorty tryin' to bring da drama
But she cannot phase a playa
'Cause this pimp is a moneymaker
Meetings from Shawtown to LA
Yo, I came to get down at this party
I got my eyes on Keesha and Shante'
Rolling it like this track was Reggae
I roll thru the hottest clubs
With about a hundred thugs
Get about a thousand bucks
For chicks who wanna roll on dubs
Yo, whose that in the jeep
Whose that off up in the truck
Yo what ya'll doin' tonight
Yo what's off up in that cup
Well, I'm rollin' with ya'll
Shorty where's the alcohol
Now lemme hit that pace
Shorty can we make our day
Here, take a brodda to a pool party
Right off up at Miami
Ten G's for the best bikini
Looking for the biggest booty
She got the crowd goin' crazy
'Cause this track here is so amazing
Yo we with a little life lookin' hazy
Still you R and B cats can't phase me
Yo, whose that in the jeep
Whose that off up in the truck
Yo what ya'll doin' tonight
Yo what's off up in that cup
Well, I'm rollin' with ya'll
Shorty where's the alcohol
Now lemme hit that pace

Shorty can we make our day

I'm driving a fast car, jump to the third lane
Mami in passenger, spilling the champagne
We stop at a red light, she driving me insane
Yo we fiending like the **** was ****
Stop playin' girl the way ya shake a fatty back
So sexy the way you telling daddy that
Turn that a** around and lemme patty that
Got me saying man, I'm tryna marry that
Oh no, they did it again, who?
Rob and Joe they slip with ten, what?
Damuses, wamuses, big Bahamas's
All kind of missis, don't matter ya ma misses
What's love got to do with ****in' there
Everyday a new group of chicks there
We headed to the islands, the games is life
Where the fame is, shorty almost died when we came there
Girl, I know you diggin' the ditty dop
This my world come thru the whole city stop
Looks like ice but actually it's really not
Damos, blandes, no lies around me
5000 thou we low on the time piece
In the south bronx where you can find me
Never mind me, that's is how we ball
I'm rollin' with y'all, now tell me shorty where's the alcohol
Yo, whose that in the jeep
Whose that off up in the truck
Yo what ya'll doin' tonight
Yo what's off up in that cup
Well, I'm rollin' with ya'll
Shorty where's the alcohol
Now lemme hit that pace
Shorty, can we make our day
C'mon, make 'em bounce baby
Uh, yeah, uh, keep goin' baby
That junky, funky, sticky
The R Joe Crack, the don

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