

# Who Is Dat

## PG

[I own the club, that's right.  
Akon, that's right.  
dolla dolla,  
especially the strip club  
t-pain, convict  
I own the club, that's right.  
Akon, that's right.  
dolla dolla,  
especially the strip club  
t-pain, convict]  
let me talk to em, let me talk to em  
I hit the club with a mug so mean  
got them niggas like who the fuck is that?  
then I hopped up out the car so clean  
got them hoes like who the fuck is that?  
hit the door like right left back forth  
yeah I got the money, nigga that's of course  
hit the stage with a b-boy stand  
the club owner like who the fuck is that?  
pull up in somethin tinted,  
two hundred on the dash,  
y'all shit rented  
hot drop cash, watch the door lift up  
this nigga don't look mad,  
I'm what you never had  
some of this, and some of that  
tell that bitch to give me kiss, then I smack her on the ass  
throw a stack at her and laugh  
this shit to me ain't nothing  
how much money do you have? that's not up for discussion  
I'll be mad she be not in something  
she knows what's up, European on them buttons  
I been rich since I was eleven  
my grams look like sevens  
my killers look like revens  
and you better count your blessings  
count a peace around my neck  
misdemeanor on my wrist  
got a felon on my pinky

got you blinky when it gliss  
I got strippers on payroll  
charges in diag  
yayo like it's mayo

don't play around with me pasos  
you should see this steelow, neighborhood neno  
bitches call me Dolla, but these niggas call me Debo

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we the realest niggas that you ever saw  
don't make me have to come around spread all y'all  
the world so small, it's a big golf ball  
just like the perky titties, just press them up against the wall  
and while we toss dollas, they're just starin at my team  
you wishin that nigga had it lookin so clean  
track jacket on my back lookin at green  
hangin off my ass is some convict jeans  
ain't no long feda, gettin lots a chedda  
no matter how you look at it, bet I can do better  
no need to look better, like a glass of almonral  
got a little vendetta, then bring out the heavy  
then pull up on the triggga like I'm pullin on these hoes  
to magic city nigga anything goes  
so impatient can't wait, the club close  
I bein the the lambo park beside your door  
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yeah I got the money, nigga that's of course  
hit the stage with a b-boy stand  
the club on it like who the fuck is that?  
shinin like a mother fucker  
bbs is black  
steve erkle bought a ton  
that purple stay stinkin  
you talk to that nigga, I got swag, I got juice

see me in that Bentley Coup  
right in front of runnin shoop  
you be runnin when I shoot,  
I be shootin when you runnin  
    Con got me out the street,  
    told me ?Dolla get that money?  
    now I?m the club stuntin like la la la la  
    laughin at these clown niggas like ha ha ha ha  
    look, you fuckin with a winner  
    strippin often for the dinner  
        veteran in the game  
    you wasn?t niggas, just beginners  
    and my d boy stands bout to pop a rubberband  
        fuck that fightin in the club  
    you niggas fuckin 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 niggas make it rain while dolla make it thunda  
    album comin soon bitch, get ready for the summer  
    I hit the club with a mug so mean  
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