

# Whats Happenin'

Webbie

(feat. Lil Phat)

[Intro]

What's happenin, what's happenin...  
Niqqas wit all dat whispering and shyt niqqa what's happenin niqqa  
Webbie, approach me like a man niqqa (trill ENT yunq savage)  
What's happenin

[Hook]

Qne head boy, you know you scared boy, that savage life  
You ain't ready for that boy, fuck dat niqqa, keep muqqinq dat niqqa  
He acting badd like micheal jackson, qo head niqqa

[Chorus]

What's happenin, what's happenin....what's happenin, what's happenin  
What's happenin, what's happenin....what's happenin, what's happenin  
What's happenin, what's happenin....what's happenin, what's happenin  
What's happenin, what's happenin....what's happenin, what's happenin

[Verse 1 - Webbie]

Do we have a problem niqqa, whats happenin round  
We can do this shit rite now you know how I get down  
Mane suck my dick cuz I fucked your bitch  
Fuck you, fuck ya momma, fuck ya whole click  
Stay up wit the crew and talk shtoopid til y'all get sleepy  
Hollering bout y'all gne blue me and do me up when y'all see me  
You bout it bout it come see me I want a niqqa to sneak me  
Let you come wit dat bullshit I bet you gne make the t.v.  
Leave you up in the parking lot fuck it niqqa you gne see me  
I will not be hard to find just look for the lamaborqeeni  
I ain't uch gotta scream it sure you already know that  
From Boosie back to Lil Phat we gone stomp you out like a doormat.  
Just brought the gun in the club & just like me that bitch loaded  
My rap career is up and rolling I hope y'all don't make me blow that  
Got 24 niqqas wit me and all of them niqqas bogus  
And all of them bout dat murder we all done did it before  
All all of us got bond money so all us ready to go  
We might lay around and get life but fuck it that's how it go  
Now this is how I be living this ain't no shit that I just wrote

And I ain't wit all that whispering so I asking these niqqas maaane

[Chorus]

What's happenin, what's happenin....what's happenin, what's happenin  
What's happenin, what's happenin....what's happenin, what's happenin  
(ol' bitch ass niqqa, pussy ass niqqa, fake ass iqqa, clown ass niqqa)  
What's happenin, what's happenin....what's happenin, what's happenin  
What's happenin, what's happenin....what's happenin, what's happenin  
(ol' bitch ass niqqa, pussy ass niqqa, fake ass niqqa, clown ass niqqa)

[Verse 2 - Lil Phat]

Stick in the booty rooty footy ass nigga.  
Fake ass cartoon movie ass nigga.  
Getcha mind right, why the fuck you niggas worried bout the youngin.  
Ch - Ch- Bow! Now you niggas heard about the youngin.  
My niggas here a tune up, now we really quipped to shoot a bitch.  
I'm buckin through the crowd, I'm with boys, bitch thats who I'm with.  
I don't fuck around. What the fuck round, I don't believe that.  
Playin with the youngin, yo bout faith, where you bleed at?  
Nigga play pussy. Yall know what I'm talkin bout.  
Make me pull up to the house & make you bitches walk it out.  
I guess you did that, full about.  
So I can catch a dick out & stick it in ya goon mouth.  
You niggas rollbacks, man you niggas ain't no murderers.  
Ex. Them thangs. Boy these rappers, you heard of us.  
I said it & I mean it, I ain't gone bite my words.  
Aye. Pull up on the serve & leave your shit on the curb.

[Chorus]

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(ol' bitch ass niqqa, pussy ass niqqa, fake ass iqqa, clown ass niqqa)  
What's happenin, what's happenin....what's happenin, what's happenin  
What's happenin, what's happenin....what's happenin, what's happenin  
(ol' bitch ass niqqa, pussy ass niqqa, fake ass niqqa, clown ass niqqa)

[Verse 3 - Webbie]

Be yourself, or be that niqqa on the news  
That got knocked up out his shoes by them dudes  
I refuse to let a niqqa play cruise to where that niqqa stay  
Politely walk up on hi and whip that tool up in a niqqa face  
Whats wit all da aimosity because a niqqa straight  
Smoke a fake, nigga like a steak, smokin grapes  
I ain't the one to mess wit I'll leave a niqqa stressin  
Find ya wife dead on da floor up in the kitchen

Wonderin where ya kids at I gott'em all wit me  
Mail you a finger to show you I mean business  
I ain't got my vest on y'all can come on and get me  
I got my check on & I'm takin somebody with me.  
I can leave yall my misery  
Some niqqas say I'm dirty they claiin dey gne fix me  
Better wake up early in the ornin if you plan on catchinq me  
Ima tell you lil niqqas early....rest in peace

[Chorus]

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What's happenin, what's happenin....what's happenin, what's happenin  
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Lyrics submitted by alexus.

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