Whoodeeni (feat. 2Chainz)

De La Soul

Your music means everything to youBullet bring the gun, why pull it?

Shoot words to see who's full of it

We from the same place, land of the game face

Plug signs on the jackets

Give props, yo, like a Prop Joe package

It's illegal

How those kids can come from out of the slums and live so regal Lose it all on a prayer to the ego

Before the loss we earn for the cause

Toast to the life though my liver won't endorse

Currently in time and my enzymes

Are in sync to digest the brink of armageddon

The bedding's over the mattress we lay with the actress

For social media to swallow us

Watch them rap peers who don't reply back

Cause they think we gon' snatch up their Twitter followers

That's some female type foolery

And your females like glue to it

She know it, the scent of a poet

Police buy restraint to cover all the angles

A nopera of operations

See one got all you in your crew all confident with courage
We'll be there jumping your square record
You be like "check it, they stretched the shit into rectangles, damn!"

Dance, freak, get out your seat

Show me that you is a real whoodeeni

Get loose y'all, get up now

Everybody, everybody get down

 $Whoodeeni, whoodeeniBorn\ institutionalized$

My homie from N.O., find his crib with the roof on the side

FEMA asking for an address, but ain't no mailbox

Nothing left to do out here but to sell rocks

Now they got cellphones inside of the cell blocks

And my cousin on parole cause he sold Glocks

My cousin is so stuck

Told you we have more soul than James Brown Wearing a gold watch that obviously don't work Used to go home and rob niggas for homework

See if the chrome work

Might call your girl to see if my phone work I'm a hood star and the trophy is a gold vert Mouth full of gold teeth Niggas might end up obsolete if I'm four deep
Real nigga for real bed full of new sheets
Bedroom floor filled up with the loose leafs
This is a war zone, me and a two-piece
Put another head on and make it a new piece
She be like "ooh wee", I be like "ooh wee"
I love myself so much I'm a groupie
Everybody know my verses is Pookie
Had 'em all strung out like it's a drug house
When I'm in the booth I'm MJ with his tongue out
When I'm in the booth I'm Kanye with a gun out
Run in your mom house

Then I'mma lean sideways and burn out
All natural, I hope you got the perm out
I've been straightening that shit
New niggas came and tried to hate on that shit
I'mma use it now, I ain't waiting on shit
Dance, freak, get out your seat
Show me that you is a real whoodeeni

Show me that you is a real whoodeeni
Get loose y'all, get up now
Everybody, everybody get down

Whoodeeni, whoodeeniBig drawers, where the big drawers at? I got a case of the little head controlling the big head thinking

Played Honest Abe in the back of a Lincoln
Chopped down a cherry, American Pie varied
Next day she was on my Snapchat sexting
Had her bunny hopping a quick ten seconds

Dear Lord, forgive a nigga, I've been down with doubt
Had the frog legs, now I'mma knock this piggie out
Now Dave like to cuddle, but Dave don't play that
Like Dave had the ring, listen, Dave ain't say that

Courtships to door steps to gettin' ass, and if it's one of my broads

Keep your feet off the grass, size eleven the gas
Mash that potato till we lay in the grass
She mellow like it's a picnic
If she the mermaid, give her the fish stick
First class flight, shoot her out to the district

Wait, cancel the stallion, hold your horses Kickstart your life and cut your losses

Look how we did 'em, ma, your boy still got it I quit drinking, I quit the narcotics

Life's a bitch, but she seeing a therapist

This hip-hop done dilly to cameras, huh

We got stoops and [?] to sit on Bitcoins Vivian Maese to bid on

But we cautious

Never undermine the hate and turn the spell on your evil forces
But this ain't the cha-cha two-step
Been a rider ever since the Schwinn gooseneck

The buck stops here, there ain't no who's nextDance, freak, get out your seat
Show me that you is a real whoodeeni
Get loose y'all, get up now
Everybody, everybody get down
Whoodeeni, whoodeeni, whoodeeni

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