## It's Whatever

## Smokepurpp & Ronny J

Ronny J on the beat, bitchI don't trip on a bitch, it's whatever (Yeah)

All this money, I'm changin' the weather (Uh)

And I'm bussin' this bitch at whoever

Bitch I'm poppin' my shit on whoever (Yeah)

If it ain't 'bout the money, it's whatever (It's whatever)

Forty bands on the fit, it's whatever (Bitch)

These invisible set, diamonds wetter (Uh)Put some racks in the bank like a TD (Racks)

That lil' nigga a shrimp, he a PeeWee

I got rich, I been yellin' off feed me (Uh)

And I'm checkin' this beat, I ain't CD

Nigga smoke the propane that's straight out the BP

Popped in the kitchen, still whippin' up

I keep a nine on me, call it big Nini

Glock 26, bake a nigga like panini

(Pew, pew, pew, pew, pew)

Got my pockets on strong, feel like Hercules (Hercules)

That bitch lyin', she say she ain't heard of me (Yeah)

If the bitch off the xans it's a blur to me (Uh)

If I can't keep the gun, I can't go in there

And the bowl on my wrist, am I fittin' there? (Yeah)

If she bad I then I just might go pee in her (Yeah)

Bitch I'ma dog like it's freezin' here (Uh)

I don't trip on a bitch, it's whatever (Yeah)

All this money, I'm changin' the weather (Uh)

And I'm bussin' this bitch at whoever

Bitch I'm poppin' my shit on whoever (Yeah)

If it ain't 'bout the money, it's whatever (It's whatever)

Forty bands on the fit, it's whatever (Bitch)

These invisible set, diamonds wetter (Uh)

I don't trip on a bitch, it's whatever (Yeah)

All this money, I'm changin' the weather (Uh)

And I'm bussin' this bitch at whoever

Bitch I'm poppin' my shit on whoever (Yeah)

If it ain't 'bout the money, it's whatever (It's whatever)

Forty bands on the fit, it's whatever (Bitch)

These invisible set, diamonds wetter (Uh)

My shit pop out the cut like a dope fiend

Had to stop poppin' percs I need codeine (Yeah)

With the stick or rock I give 'em nosebleeds (Uh)

Bitch I'm knockin' shit down like we ballin' (Yeah)

Me my chauffeur, fuck a bitch, maybe two of them

I'ma light this bitch up if your crew in there

Put my stamp on a bitch like a vaccine
And they know I stay clean like a quarantine (Yeah)
Nigga fuck up with me and get popped
Spin the block, finna get on the opp (Yeah)
If he testin' we bustin' his at his top
Ain't no head on his bitch it's a drop
And the FN on me it gon' pop
Nigga

Fuck his bitch she get left in the car (Bitch)I don't trip on a bitch, it's whatever (Yeah)

All this money, I'm changin' the weather (Uh)

And I'm bussin' this bitch at whoever

Bitch I'm poppin' my shit on whoever (Yeah)

If it ain't 'bout the money, it's whatever (It's whatever)

Forty bands on the fit, it's whatever (Bitch)

These invisible set, diamonds wetter (Uh)

I don't trip on a bitch, it's whatever (Yeah)

All this money, I'm changin' the weather (Uh)

And I'm bussin' this bitch at whoever

Bitch I'm poppin' my shit on whoever (Yeah)

If it ain't 'bout the money, it's whatever (It's whatever)

Forty bands on the fit, it's whatever (Bitch)

These invisible set, diamonds wetter (Uh)

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/