

# Wat da Hook Gon Be

Murphy Lee

Hahaha, yo, yo, yo, yo, you never met a nigga like me  
Yo yo, have you ever seen a little dude  
Who be doing what I do? Uh huh, yo  
Let's get at it dog Now what goes up, must come down  
But we ain't comin' down, it be them same ole' clowns  
Aiming your pound pretendin' they proud  
But when you leave town they go around they runnin' they mouth They somethin' like a hater  
man  
Talking bad about a playa as if I'm not gon see ya later man  
You constantly frontin' until you confronted on  
If you don't like whats going on go on to another song 'Cause I keep a hater guilty  
My cars and my money all alike man, both them filthy  
From skimpy and empty to fuel on full  
See I be high when my Cago Bulls  
Obey no rules to school you fools  
Schoolboy's err'y where, we're Young Dude news  
St. Louis like Louis D. Miles and Larry Hughes  
And the Young Dude done paid young dude's dues dude But yo, what da hook gon' be  
See I don't need no fuckin' hook on this beat  
All I need, is the track in the background  
My headphones loud, keep the blunt goin' 'round and I'ma rip But yo, what da hook gon' be  
See I don't need no fuckin' hook on this beat  
All I need, is the track in the background  
My headphones loud, keep the blunt goin' 'round and I'ma rip The sun'll come out tomorrow  
And I will never have to borrow  
Got my first car when I turned sixteen  
Only drove it home outta town Limousines  
Plus we was broke wit a deal but nobody could tell  
So we did what we had to do for country grammar to sell  
Haha, I stay on my own melodies  
Plus I like my Booties and my Boobs like a capital letter 'B' That's how it is, how it better be  
I preferably rather have two or three girls in the bed wit me  
Close your ear's ma you ain't heard nothin'  
I always pay ma let a brother hold somethin' I'm basically comin' from nothin' to somethin'  
When I say nothin' meanin' pocket full of lint and buttons  
Used to be creative on Halloween  
Stop a hotter teen went from Nada to a lot of things But yo, what da hook gon' be  
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My headphones loud, keep the blunt goin' 'round and I'ma rip  
People always saying' man it must  
be nice  
No hi, no nothi', not a simple, how's life  
Understand the money's good but I'm still from the hood  
So don't be asking for no inch, be expecting the foot  
Unless you want a foot  
I know a few crooks that can place you where you need to be put  
And it might not cost me playa  
Got a Benz pepper interior, paint salty playa  
And we all push it, but me I push it real good  
Brains blown out, chromed out, wheel real wood  
Catch me on your local derry  
Or in the studio doing vocals derry  
I'm the same dude that came through wit my crew  
Let the girls do me while you do you  
And um, all I need is JD beat to be bangin'  
And I'll come up wit these verses that I'm usually slangin'  
I be rippin' man  
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