

# Waddup

Lil B

I ain't never bagged dope I ain't never bagged dope like this

Bagging up dope and I'm playing my position  
One foot in the house one foot in the kitchen  
One foot in jail the other foot in the mention  
Think a sucker, you gon get it twisted  
Told 'em sit back, but them niggas don't listen  
You want to come up, man I told you, you be tripping  
Finna pistol whip him  
Niggas tryna play me, like beanie seagel, I'm not jay z  
Niggas get rich buy a house in AZ  
I'm feeling kind of sick, go and rob me some niggas  
I wanna spank you with the Glock I got  
Bought it from the tenderloin  
Bullets is fine  
Semi 2 clips cigarette package  
Cold winter, yeah its under the mattress  
Cash rules all, right under the mattress  
Just hit a lick and I'm feeling fantastic

I'm still chopping dope in the back seat nigga waddup  
I'm still chewing dope in the back seat nigga waddup  
I'm still chewing dope in the back seat nigga waddup

Why bag drugs I'm so racist  
I only bag white, let me get a sample  
If the fiend gon' die, then what the fuck you selling  
We selling off hard knock, cocaine melon  
We sell bath salts, that's the shit we on  
Sold coke to the fiendy then he died  
Well life's a bitch and cry  
You wash away the tears with the old ass lies  
Look inside the mirror with my red eyes  
Who have I become, eye for an eye  
Karma came back, I'm dealing with the same shit  
Moving so fast, man I thought I needed it  
But I really I don't  
Thought you needed that money  
But shit, you really won't get it  
And I still know it  
I'm the streets nigga I'm on it

I'm still chopping dope in the back seat nigga waddup  
I'm still chewing dope in the back seat nigga waddup  
I'm still chewing dope in the back seat nigga waddup