What Up, What's Haapnin'?

<u>**T.I.**</u>

Ave What's Happenin' All you haters should get at me cause I hear ya and I'm watchin' but I'm serious haters so all I gotta say is...[Chorus:] What up, what's happenin' All u haters can get at me (hey) Cause I hear ya and I'm watchin' (hey) But I'm still here I ain't stoppin'So What up, what's happenin' All u haters should get at me Cause I hear ya and I'm watchin' But I'm serious haters so all I gotta say is what up... [Verse 1:] What it is bruh (bruh) What it do mane (mane) I'm still tha man from the pan to tha blue flame Then hit tha door make it rain with the loose change I bet that what he did a show, now that's a damn shame I guess that what he hatin for boy u so damn lame (Sucka Nigga) Ya Click tha same, just a bunch of walkin shit stains Disgrace to tha A ya give the city such a bad name You way back in my rearview mirror I'm in tha fast lane Still I hear ya loud and clear on ya lil' song Go on getcha dissin' on while tha king on His self esteem gone (why) cause I'm back now Let's see if we can't teach these niggas how to act now Kissin' ass then, jumpin' back now I check ya ass then, I shut ya ass down And I deliver front and center, never back down Who get tha last laugh now sucka nigga [Chorus:] What up, what's happenin' All u haters can get at me (hey) Cause I hear ya and I'm watchin' (hey) But I'm still here I ain't stoppin'So What up, what's happenin' All u haters should get at me Cause I hear ya and I'm watchin' But I'm serious haters so all I gotta say is what up...[Verse 2:] I got a front street swag and a side street hustle Send her here to Cedar Ave. that's where I be SUCKA South Grand Church Street, the first with that work But we can get it to commercial, if ya need somethin chirp me Hey what I care bout who askin, sayin they ain't heard of me I'm certified, certainly

Them videos ain't hurtin me I still ride with the window rolled down all around the A town like it's fidin to go down If it was ever any questions, niggas fidin to know now Will retire my thrown but surrender no crown I never bow down (Never) And never say die (Never) This to whom it may concern and who so ever may try I'm forever Westside And the featherweight dies Tell them take they best shot Gon get yourself hot Cause I yell Bankhead and you felt left out I ain't mention yo name That's what all this bout?[Chorus:] What up, what's happenin' All u haters can get at me (hey) Cause I hear ya and I'm watchin' (hey) But I'm still here I ain't stoppin'So What up, what's happenin' All u haters should get at me Cause I hear ya and I'm watchin' But I'm serious haters so all I gotta say is what up...[Verse 3:] From Summer Hill to the hills up in Hollywood A house full, gettin to it, you know how we do it (Yeah) Yeah we smoke great (great) And we drink good (good) Then we ball hard, just like G's should Buy what we want Drive what we want G4 up, up, and away, we go, we fly where we want Haters smile like they like it when they really don't Wish they could just wish me away That's what they really want "I really hate his ass" "I don't like him either" "We'll do a song together, maybe then we can beat him" "Somehow he must be stopped" "Somethin must be done" "If we can't knock him off, let's just try him when he get caught with guns" "Then he'll be really done (Yeah) and we really won (Yeah) "Any more ideas? " "Suggestions anyone? " "How bout we stay up all night, on the blog sites, spread vicious lies and nasty rumors we could all write" But that's alright Let the nerds hate Cause in my face though, the words get ate And hatin's hard work, when I just bounce back This God work Tell all the haters I'm back![Chorus:]

What up, what's happenin' All u haters can get at me (hey) Cause I hear ya and I'm watchin' (hey) But I'm still here I ain't stoppin'So What up, what's happenin' All u haters should get at me Cause I hear ya and I'm watchin' But I'm serious haters so all I gotta say is what up...

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/