

What Up, What's Haapnin'?

T.I.

Aye 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:]

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But I'm still here I ain't stoppin'So What up, what's happenin'
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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:]
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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:]

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