

# What U Talkin Bout

## Shy Glizzy

If you a fuck nigga, keep my name out yo mouth  
If you a tough nigga, I'll come aim at ya house!  
I got a lotta bands and I got a lotta clout  
If it ain't bout them bands, nigga, what ya talkin' bout?  
Young nigga, whachya talkin' bout? I don't care whachya talkin' bout  
(I do not care)  
Mama said why all this cash up in 'er house?  
Sorry, momma, I don't know whachya talkin' bout  
Glizzy got the pounds, smoke out the ounce  
Bitch I'm talkin' bout almost a ticket fo' the house  
Bet ya neva had 200 000 in yo couch  
Ouch, shit make a pussy nigga pout  
Police kick the door, don't know what they talkin' bout  
I won't run my mouth, snitchers get put in the ground  
You can ask around, I'm the hottest guy in town  
I neva seen them out, don't know what they talkin' bout  
They ain't keep it 100 when they see me comin' up  
Streets hottest youngin, no, bitch, I'm just warming up  
Chichi on my chain, bet you'll neva see it tucked  
You run up, you get bust, show you I don't give no fucks  
My young niggas be geekin  
They be wylin' fo' no reason  
Got goodmen, gotta keep em  
Niggas switch up like the season  
I'm not havin no meeting  
Put that nigga in the cement  
Bitch nigga we not beefing  
Or your family won't be eating  
If you come to my house  
You see that chopper on the couch  
Smoking on that OG, shit turned me to Mr. Chow  
He can't afford an ounce  
So he smoke on Black and Milds  
This shit I got too loud  
Can't hear shit he talkin' bout  
Realest young nigga comin' straight up out the slums  
Glizzy Glizzy bitch the king of district of columb  
Ask any of my strippers, but they neva see no-one  
Lil nigga, you my son, fucked yo sister and yo moms

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

