

# Jermaine Dupri, Whatever

(feat. Katrina, Nate Dogg, R.O.C., Skeeter Rock)

[Skeeter Rock talking]

Hey this is Skeeter Rock comin' to you live at the hip-hop barbershop  
I wanna give a shout out to College Park, Eastpointe, Swats, and Decatur  
A fellas ain't y'all sick of these hoes paging and stressing you out  
Right now we looking for all the ladies that got out back  
Whatever I'm bout, she bout that, whatever I'm on, she on that

[Chorus - Katrina]

Whatever you bout, I'm bout that  
Whatever you on, I'm on that  
Whatever you wanna do, I just wanna be right where you at  
(I just wanna have some fun)  
Whatever you bout, I'm bout that  
Whatever you on, I'm on that  
Whatever you wanna do, I just wanna be right where you at

[Verse 1 - Jermaine Dupri]

Uh, all around the world girls know about me  
Ridin' up and down old N-A-T  
Plates on the back say Don Chi Chi  
Hat bent, black Bent, lookin so fresh, so clean, I'm ridin'  
Same J.D., same game again  
Out here hittin' hoes like Cham-ber-lin  
And I love it when they let me come through  
Even bring my crew, then I'm in the wind, no stress  
No, where you going, no, where you been  
No where you at, no, who you wit (Uh)

[JD and Tigah]

Care free very freaky hoe, that's what I prefer (Say what)  
That let me come through anytime, and do what I wanna do to her

[Tigah]

And come on and work it on me, like it's all about you  
Play at your own risk, girl hugs and kiss (Kissing sound)  
Baby shake it up like dice  
Nasty and naughty, exotic and nice  
Home alone, girl hit me on that Nextel  
J. on the other end, she waiting to exhale  
Cop a baby L blat, do as, I'm bangin' in that back  
She got pictures of me, bangin' in that back  
So we gon', laze up, in my tunes  
And lock up for days in a hotel room  
Pull the pink thong to the West (West)  
Prepare to insert billy bong in ya chest  
And get full of smoke just like Chris-tian  
List-en, cause I forgot to men-tion  
Ain't no shit bumpin' like this one  
Girlfriend lets relieve some ten-sion, girl I hear you saying

[Chorus - Katrina]

Whatever you bout, I'm bout that  
Whatever you on, I'm on that  
Whatever you wanna do, I just wanna be right where you at  
(I just wanna have some fun)  
Whatever you bout, I'm bout that  
Whatever you on, I'm on that  
Whatever you wanna do, I just wanna be right where you at

[R.O.C. talking w/ last 2 lines of chorus]

Yeah we on that, let's do it, uh

[Verse 2 - R.O.C.]

Lord knows, flows, I kick expose  
Hoes, get 'em right out of they clothes  
Never knew she was so disgustin'  
Fuckin, suckin' discussing over lunch and  
With her girlfriend, how I bangs it in  
For seven, four, O, I, L, N  
Head so compellin', I'm tellin'  
Every nigga that I know then I'm bailin'  
Soon as I screw one, then I'm choosin'  
A new one, so it's never no confusion  
My solution, is distribution  
One I require, this kids retire  
Retails, mines, females, mines  
Heartbreaks, yours, broads gettin' divorced  
But of course, now if you bout what I'm bout  
Then bring me dough and cook my dope in ya house

[Nate Dogg]

I smell somethin' fishy baby, that ain't ya breath  
I pass on the pussy you can suck it and step  
Swallow all the juice until it ain't nothin' left  
She ain't that fine, but she does it the best  
Westside riders, do what they want  
Dogg Pound Gang ain't afraid, to dump  
We never hesitate to give 'em just what they want  
When I'm in the ATL, baby don't front  
She knows I got a girl, whatever  
She knows I fucked her girl, whatever  
She knows it's a one-night stand, whatever (Whatever)  
She knows I can't be her man, whatever  
Westside riders, they be mobbin' wit J.D.  
Ooooooh, homeboy T-I-G  
Southside riders, Nate Dogg and R.O.C.  
Ooooooh, we'er the best you'll ever see