

# Natasha Thomas, What Up

I know you like that girly pop  
Want me to be somethin' that I'm not  
Wont catch me at the candyshop  
Lickin' on a lollipop  
Diggin' on that cutie teen  
Comin' out your tv screen  
Sure your thoughts would cause a scene  
A dirty boy that's squeaky clean

What up, what up  
I ain't mad at you  
I do my thing  
Do what you gotta do  
Music's pumpin'  
I'm lovin' the beat  
Don't you step to me  
What up, what up  
I ain't dissin' you  
I do my thing  
Just ain't feelin' you  
Music's playin'  
Turnin' up the heat  
You wont get to me

No need to get fresh with me  
I'm just playin' baby  
Cant you see  
What you got ain't workin' for me  
I want the cake not just the cream  
Can't give me what you haven't got  
Want me to taste it  
But I'd rather not  
If you don't get it  
Let me sum it up  
Take your job and blow it up

Rap