

# TQ, What You Got

I'm a dog about it  
And if you don't know then ask your friends  
Cos I'm quite sure they heard about me  
Cos some of them probably know first hand  
And you ain't gotta worry bout your boyfriend  
I never been the kind to kiss and tell  
But check your rear-view when you're gonna see me  
Girl make sure you ain't been tailed  
That's enough about me, let's talk about you  
And what you gon do when you come through  
Rub on my back, mama check on my mic  
Do I get breakfast in the morning in the sunlight?

Tell me what you got for me  
What you got for me  
What you got, baby won't you shake it for me  
What you got for me  
What you got, show me what you got for me  
What you got for me  
What you got, mama won't you shake it for me  
What you got for me  
Show me what you got  
Show me what you got  
Show me what you got

No doubt about it  
I represent the west till the wheels fall off  
And I never smoke stress cause it makes me cough  
I push a 63 Impala with the top cut off  
I'm hittin switches as I roll down past my block  
And as a 118 to homies what's up  
My girl blowin me up  
When I finally pick up  
She says she made at home  
And that she all alone  
And wanna bone  
So I jack him up  
Movin to the left like  
Bust a u-turn  
Now I'm dippin on the freeway  
Headin out to Englewood  
Going to see my thang  
Open the door to that g-string

Tell me what you got for me  
What you got for me  
What you got, baby won't you shake it for me  
What you got for me  
What you got, show me what you got for me  
What you got for me  
What you got, mama won't you shake it for me  
What you got for me  
Show me what you got  
Show me what you got  
Show me what you got

A nigga been gone too long  
Time for a brand new song  
Kick it in the shade and  
Listen to the sounds of California  
And I'ma give it to ya how ya want it  
I drop a beat and put a fly hook on it  
All by myself and I don't need no help  
So I'll be damned if I'ma sit on a shelf

You got to give me what you got for me

What you got for me  
What you got, baby won't you shake it for me  
What you got for me  
What you got, show me what you got for me  
What you got for me  
What you got, mama won't you shake it for me  
What you got for me  
Show me what you got  
Show me what you got  
Show me what you got

Take it to the bridge again  
Get all of my folks a new phone  
Tell em I'm about to come home  
And I'm bringing big money  
And I bring a big drink  
And I'm tryna warn ya  
Block party baby, meat on me  
But my grandmamma peach cobbler fire believe me  
And I'm sippin on Hen with all my friends  
Boppin gap band out the Benz  
Give me what you got for me

What you got for me  
What you got, baby won't you shake it for me  
What you got for me  
What you got, show me what you got for me  
What you got for me  
What you got, mama won't you shake it for me  
What you got for me  
Show me what you got  
Show me what you got  
Show me what you got

What you got for me  
What you got, baby come and you shake it for me  
What you got for me  
[fade till end]