

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
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What you got, baby won't you shake it for me
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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]