

# Noreaga, What The Fuck Is Up?

{Noreaga}

Yo I be doin this shit, since a little juvenile  
Niggas know my style hurt like it's root canal  
It's like a little tooth, when it first grows in  
It's like buyin a new car, and get towed in  
I wrote Queens, who ever they are, U.S.A.  
Niggas think I'm Mexican, they askin is you S.A.?  
I'm like Crome Parelli, ya first class, we coach shit  
While ya factor be in, it's on some coke shit  
Yo it's still high up on Washington Heights  
They ain't got no elevators, gotta walk up flights  
Aiyo the drug game is sour, plus it limited power  
You hit the coke man, nigga like gimme an hour  
Y'all I ball rough, like the Knicks against Utah  
Aiyo I'm going subtile, tiger bone let the juice bar  
Anticipated, aiyo have niggas hater rate it  
It's thug shit, and that's the only rate, I rate it

Chorus 14X: Noreaga

Yo, What the f\*\*k is up? (Hey You!)

{Noreaga}

Yo, yo, aiyo lately, my gat been on safety  
And I've been starvin for ass, even in scatekey  
It check for I.D. and hit it like Muhammed Ali  
Fly like a butterfly, you sing like a lullabye  
You gotta rob, 'cause this reach is steel  
You on the S.O., I can hit a hundred and peel  
Yo I keep navigation, yo you know the deal  
That's the mininum, then you know a nigga minimize

Anything less than that is just uncivilized  
For the youth I pop my chain, 'cause it was thin  
I had to put it back together with my safety pin  
CNN once again, yo we do it again  
While we never could lose, ya never could win  
We on Hot 97, you ain't get no spin  
I call you Benedict, yo kid 'cause you've been a dick  
Y'all niggas is crummy, y'all ain't even shit

Chorus

{Scarlett}

Thugged out, Scarlett a set that ass up  
Have you gassed up, like i'mma gone give ass up  
Have my niggas come thru masked up, disturb ya nut  
Leave you there, stuck and put 3 in ya gut  
What? nigga, I look good with a scar on my cheek  
I'm thin from my hips to the prod of my feet  
I see ya man peek, from the drug seat of the jeep  
But I'm a straight thug bitch, you can't handle this  
And If ya girl act up, I'mma smack that bitch  
You should of let that broad now, that I'm scandalous  
Fake playas, gettin hurt, then shit it don't play yasef  
And ask me for the digits, ya need to quit it  
And me and my girls, we all got the same face  
If you ain't in the same level then stay in ya place  
Wanna diss me, 'cause I cut you down quickly  
I'm Hillary to this shit, you still f\*\*kin with Lewinsky

Chorus