

# What It Is (feat. Kayne West)

Sophia Fresh

Huh  
Huh  
Huh  
Huh-uh-uh  
What it is  
I-I-What it is  
I-I-What it is  
And-and-I-I-what it is  
What it, what it  
What it does  
What it is folk, folk  
I've been watchin you from over here on the other  
Side of the club lookin atchu all through that  
Smoke What do you drank, -drank  
Little Patron, a little Grey Goose, a little Hennessey  
But when I see you, all my girls like What do you"  
Thank How do you feel, -feel  
Butterflies runnin' all up & down my chest but he's so hot to death  
And I'm Sophia Fresh and that's Real  
What am I suppose to do  
Get up and walk to a th-is-ug and act like I'm innocent and cute?  
Nah, I'm a step like  
Yeah (What it is, with ya)  
Have you ever been down with a  
Female from the hood (What it is, with ya)  
She can really make you feel good  
And make you sang (What it is, with ya)  
Hop in a Maserati, baby boy, We can roll (What it is, with ya)  
All I really wanna know is  
What it is (Uh huh)  
What it is (Uh huh)  
What it is (Uh huh)  
What it is (Hey-ey)  
What it is  
What it is (Hey-ey)  
What it is  
What it is (Huh-uh-uh-uh)  
Tch, whatever  
Huh, check this out  
What it is  
What it is du-dude  
I see you in your C-A-D-IDouble L while the A-C blows so

Cool

How does it ride ride24s on the back with a fifth 24 on the back  
Twenty hits on a lac truck back up to a  
Glide Super high from the ground  
I feel like I'm an alien in a UFO Somebody better beam me up I go down  
What else am I suppose to do  
Get up and walk to a th-is-ug and act like I'm innocent and cute  
Haha, I'm a step like  
Yeah (What it is, with ya)  
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What it is (Uh huh)  
What it is (Uh huh)  
What it is (Hey-ey)  
What it is  
What it is (Hey-ey)  
What it is  
What it is (Huh-uh-uh-uh)  
Uh, I don't need no little ass  
I need a ghetto ass  
Girl with a little car that can make it  
Cross town with just a little gas  
I know when we first met  
You was a little gassed  
But you wanna keep your swag  
So you was holdin back  
Yo little brotha luv me  
He say Keeze got some fresh clothes?  
Yo grandmother luv me cause  
I always dress in dress clothes  
I can switch yo dress code  
Change your life like Presto?  
I am like that aston martin engine, you just press Go?  
Why-why you acin like you ain't impressed for  
Oh, see, why you listen to the press, though  
I-I-ain't fitta splain my life up on no Larry King  
Cause when I show her that thing, she say  
That explains everything?  
Everything?  
That just changed everything?  
Keezy on her name ring  
Keezy with her chain bling  
Yea I throw Barack-a, but  
Baby, you get my vote

Love a ghetto girl  
With more ass than the models(See-see-see I did the-the screwed up shit myself)(I didn't put no  
effect, no you know)  
Yeah (What it is, with ya)  
Have you ever been down with a  
Female from the hood? (What it is, with ya)  
She can really make you feel good  
And make you sang (What it is, with ya)  
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What it is (Uh huh)  
What it is (Uh huh)  
What it is (Hey-ey)  
What it is  
What it is (Hey-ey)  
What it is  
What it is (Huh-uh-uh-uh)

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>