What It Is (feat. Rick Ross & Kollosus)

Gorilla Zoe

We took the foes off the Chevy and we sat it those sixes
(Sixes)
Lipstick on them rims got them rims blowin' kisses
(Kisses)They know what it is, ya'll know what it is
He know what is is, she know what it isTwenty rubber bands you could get your self a pigeon
(Pigeon)
Bring another ban get yourself a pound a midget
(Midget)They know what it is, ya'll know what it is
He know what is is, she know what it isOn them 26s shirts on a 71 chevel like
I'm ridin carousel shawty I can't parallel
They say shawty give em hell
Shwaty, I'ma give 'em hell
Quarter milly worth her jewelry
Like that boy can't even care 'bout no money
'Bout no hoe, 'bout no car, 'bout no clothes
Boy, you better hold your nose'Cuz I'm shitting on your nose
Keeps a Louie bag for what?
Bitch, I been had swag, I got 50 thousand cash
In a brown Kroger bagWe took the foes off the Chevy and we sat it those sixes
(Sixes)
Lipstick on them rims got them rims blowin' kisses
(Kisses)They know what it is, ya'll know what it is
He know what is is, she know what it isTwenty rubber bands you could get your self a pigeon
(Pigeon)
Bring another ban get yourself a pound a midget
(Midget)
They know what it is, ya'll know what it is
He know what is is, she know what it isMy chain is worth a mansion and my wrist is worth a lambo
But I'm livin' in a mansion and I'm ridin' in a lambo
Bunch a gangstas like sopranos, white keys like pianos
And I'm lookin' for a bitch that wants to join me in a pornoHello, darlin', how ya doin'? That's yo man
You need to lose him, he ain't doin' what I'm doin'
My dough tall Patrick Ewing UrkelPurple pass the kush, it's straight from Oakland
It just flew in if I bust the package open
You would think I started pootin'We took the foes off the Chevy and we sat it those sixes
(Sixes)
Lipstick on them rims got them rims blowin' kisses
(Kisses)They know what it is, ya'll know what it is
He know what is is, she know what it isTwenty rubber bands you could get your self a pigeon
(Pigeon)

Bring another ban get yourself a pound a midget
(Midget)They know what it is, ya'll know what it is
He know what is is, she know what it isAnd it's a trend you better follow
Money runnin' like a lotto, every bitch in here a model
Sayin' ballin' is my motto, that's the truth
And you can swallow what I said or take a hollow meI'm in that Monte Carlo Zoe up in that murcielago Lamborghini
Got these breezies trippin' fiendin' that they need me
Jus to see me or be wit' me in they Vicky C bikini
But I really ain't that needy if you wanna kick it wit me grab that kush and one them bleezies pour a glass of that martiniWe took the foes off the Chevy and we sat it those sixes
(Sixes)
Lipstick on them rims got them rims blowin' kisses
(Kisses)They know what it is, ya'll know what it is
He know what is is, she know what it isTwenty rubber bands you could get your self a pigeon
(Pigeon)
Bring another ban get yourself a pound a midget
(Midget)They know what it is, ya'll know what it is
He know what is is, she know what it is
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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