

# W.H.W. (feat. Sy Ari Da Kid)

## Jarren Benton

I'm like whatever  
We like whatever  
(K-K-Kato on the track, bitch)  
She like whatever  
I say whatever, however, whatever  
I'm like whatever, however, whatever  
We like whatever, however, whatever  
She like whatever, however, whatever  
I say whatever, however, whatever  
Pull up on that nigga for that money like whatever  
Pull up on your bitch only for the night, however  
We can shoot it out, we can fight this, whatever  
Whatever, however, whatever  
Okay, I'm back like fat bitch at a buffet  
My God, Mister Benton, you're the shit I must say  
Kill them all and then I peel off in the Mustang  
Niggas ain't shit, but a towel bowl stain  
Death to the label, disappointing y'all lames  
Fuck an AK, I'll probably stick a fork in yo brains  
Excuse me, bitch, while I powder my nose  
While I'm gone to the bar tell them bring more drinks  
Bullshit walks, the money talks  
After I hit the pussy, ho, you have a funny walk  
I ain't your average nigga with a gun and malt liquor  
Hit a motherfucker, like a thunderbolt  
I'm not a human being, I'm a poltergeist  
Shoot a nigga, pop a wheelie on a motorbike  
That bitch said you couldn't poke it right  
So she lay the poker face, like it's poker night  
I came turnt down  
Loud, got my head spinning like a turn style  
Let the booth on fire, let the bitch burn down  
Get it ho niggas, while the bitch perm out  
My niggas on weed, liquor, syrup, and dust  
Remember? Motherfuckers never loved us  
It's the 9536, niggas get bucked  
Throw a chair at a motherfucker, tear the club up  
I'm like whatever, however, whatever  
We like whatever, however, whatever  
She like whatever, however, whatever  
I say whatever, however, whatever  
Pull up on that nigga for that money like whatever

Pull up on your bitch only for the night, however  
We can shoot it out, we can fight this, whatever  
Whatever, however, whatever  
Okay, it's whatever, nigga, it can get ugly  
Pull up in yo hood in a fucking dune buggy  
Knock the horse off yo polo buggy  
Couple screws loose, bitch, I'm so nutty  
Ya, ditch digga for a bitch nigga  
Fuck around and get disfigured  
Get witter if I mix liquor  
Throwing deuces at a whore, if she's not a dick licker  
Sipping 1800 Silver  
Bitch nigga better get familiar, Imma kill for my la familia  
Put them in a trunk, [?]  
Bullets ring out, like I'm out in Syria  
East side, 'til I'm floating in the deep sea  
Pull up on a nigga get to [?]  
Throw a rapper off of high flights, watch his body fly  
His body parts flip apart down of Fleet Street  
Let a mark try me, like Dej Loaf  
Turn his motherfucking brains in the egg yolk  
Yeah, ho, you the type to let the feds know  
Surrounded by a bunch of snake niggas like deathstroke  
My niggas on weed, liquor, syrup, and dust  
Remember? Motherfuckers never loved us  
It's the 9536, niggas get bucked  
Throw a chair at a motherfucker, tear the club up  
I'm like whatever, however, whatever  
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