

# What's Up (feat. K CAMP)

## Curren\$y

I just want to let you know you're beautiful  
From head to toe  
So can I talk to you real quick  
Trick what, lace who, that ain't what \$pitta do  
Smoke you out, though your lil chucks will feel like space boots  
I'm in that space coupe when I race through  
I know after the club that they chase you  
You, you 'bout your hustle I relate to you  
Roll up, wash that stage off, blaze a few  
Get cut, fold up like paper do  
Major move, no time to play with you (not at all)  
Slay with you boo but I can't lay with you  
I see why dudes be tryna stay with you  
I see why other bitches hate on you  
Why they make that paper rain on you  
What else it do? What's up, what's up, drop it low  
I can see you get it (get it)  
Strictly 'bout your business (business)  
Good head on your shoulders  
That's a sign that you in it  
You do it for the love like you play the game of tennis  
You a blessing, you a gift  
You would've thought that it was Christmas  
All that money you gon earn it (earn it)  
Damn girl you so special (special)  
Body of a goddess, like an angel came and dressed you (amen)  
You got all the answers  
Ain't no need to test you  
Worried 'bout your ex-man  
Why you let him stress you?  
You deserve better  
Can't say that it's me though  
I ain't tryna full court trap, but I got D though  
Tell how you want it (want it)  
I'll give it to you better (better)  
I see you a rider, and down for whatever  
What's up? What's up, what's up, drop it low  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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