

## Busta Rhymes

### "What You Wanna Do"

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(Intro)

Yea

Yea

Watch me

(Verse)

Look, ok, J-Doe in up in the damn box

You might even drop a shit on anything hot

Encore if it's R&B or reggae if it's pop

When it come to hip-hop nigga I got a lock

I don't fuck with haters just how I don't fuck with  
cops

I learned on my block when I see your own talk

A hundred chicks is calling me, they follow me and Flox

Young nigga coming from the bottom to the top

They love it, bad bitches in my front row

They crushin, I tell em come up to the penthouse

They Russian, them Grammys and plaques on the wall

Don't touch em, why you callin me baby in the bed

With this fuckin, yea I'm buzzin in the street, I got em  
blushing in the cheeks

I'm telling every bitch I meet oh yea you fuckin with a  
beast

Okay it's nothing to a G, I'm getting money, can't  
you see?

They can't, nobody fuck with me

And if you think you can then wuchu wanna do?

(Hook)

What you gonna do? What you gonna do?

What you gonna do? What you gonna do?

What you gonna do? What you gonna do?

What you gonna do? What you gonna do?

Okay, what you gon say? What you gon do?

When I see your girls coming for you

A pistol smoke motherfucker

She ain't gon say no, yap, her

What you gonna do? What you gonna do?

What you gonna do? What you gonna do?

What you gonna do? What you gonna do?  
What you gonna do? What you gonna do?

(Verse)

Okay, if we get closed, that's the thing you're  
standing next to  
Don't be actin cool, nigga I ain't never met you  
I'mma whip that ass, ain't nobody gonna rescue  
You aint gotta sneeze for me to bless you  
Yea I had no girl, then I used her like a restroom  
On my line every day and she don't even text you  
She can stay over here, that's how niggas from the  
west do  
Even if she go sleep over, she stay in the guest room  
Yea I'm whippin niggas ass on this microphone shit  
And I'm filin no trends, bitch I'm on my own shit  
Niggas in this industry be walkin on that clone shit  
Gotta pay attention to the niggas you do songs with  
I ain't lettin whack ass half ass rappers  
Get up on no song with me, that's working ass rackots  
No one gotta take it with me up in this damn thang  
And if you got a problem nigga that's what numbers  
say  
Aye, what you gonna do?

(Hook)

What you gonna do? What you gonna do?  
What you gonna do? What you gonna do?  
What you gonna do? What you gonna do?  
What you gonna do? What you gonna do?

Okay, what you gon say? What you gon do?  
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