

Big K.R.I.T.

"WTF"

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[Intro]

Yeah

I wrote a poem the other day

The punch line is what the fuck we gonna do now?

'Cause you gotta ask yourself that it's always a
situation you get yourself and you be like damn,
What the fuck I'm gonna do now?

[Verse]

When the world turns upside down on my head

And I can't sleep no longer, eat no longer unless it's a
full course meal up

Tired of boiling water, to cook noodles that cost the
quarter

What about stacking deal eyes, bout to pay all my bills,
None the lower, but struggle I feel

My heart's too cold to warm your soul

My eyes are too closed to see your goals when I can
barely see mine

Some will say I'm blind of the fact when

Really I'm just blind by all this LED lights on your Benz

That make me feel less of a provider 'cause I can't
splurge when I spin

It ain't worldwide what I dream

Shopping them for hand me downs

Second nature tag on those pants we found

At the flea market, checking for a plea bargain on this
shirt

Perhaps you got some work,

I ain't talking bout nine to five,

More like soaking drive, baking soda powder pies

I can bag up anything you fry,

If you got a ticky I can sell anything you buy

No harmed done my brother, perhaps if I sell to you
and you sell to them then,

Then we never sell to one another,

Preach on if you must, two things to remember

Don't tell on me and don't use your one pro-duct

Cause that will surely thrust you into the obits

Longing for things you miss, stuck in 1980's

Talking about you Prince,

Ain't nothing appealing about you layin in yo piss and walking in shit
Come up off your hustle, we can ride clean if we sell double
Then them laws come and we fall victim,
To the stare took the big rims, fly niggas on the wrong side of town,
Blowing loud, double cup, both windows down,
That's when I look at you and you look at me,
And we ask ourselves, what the fuck we gon do now?

[Hook]

What thee fuck we gon do now?
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[Verse]

I scoped him from a mile away
More enticed by the hips I should say
I didn't see your face until I was front and center
Spitting that kind of game that was fundamental
Yeah I'mma ball of such
After she removed her clutch from seat getting occupied
That checker boy paddle then once again monopolized,
That the Louie, her taste was one of those labels
And her stories was one of those favorites that I heard as a young child,
That everything that glitters ain't gold,
And some tigers are better left wild,
But that never stopped me and her ring won't stop her,
As you sip more alcoholic beverages on the roof tops of seduction
Her peanut butter skin blushin with lust for you
To the bathroom she wasn't in, has to be excused
I think she abuses the substance
But who am I to judge? Don't want to lose her in ambitions
But wipe away her past to free falling existence,
I know that feeling, so we part of the night, our way as 2 lonely strangers
Intertwined and inter-tangled in a spiral of cat & mouse
I'm ready when you are to hit the room,

To be consoled in your sunshine,
Let's pretend this ain't the first time
Let's pretend I am your man, let's pretend we both
clean and we know it
Perhaps I don't do this often, perhaps you ain't out here
hoeing
Maybe this was meant to be, maybe you're the very
woman God sent for me,
In the morning surely I doubt it,
Won't regret the fact I plan it my seed in your green
house
And it sprouted
My mind was too clouded to comprehend your decision
2 months later your stomach will grow from our
adulterous conviction
Your husband will surely put 2 and 2 together
That one night when you didn't come home - it last
forever
As we can never let this down,
Your phone call was so profound
'Cause he kicked you out and you pregnant, SO !!!
What the fuck we gon do now?

[Hook]

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