

Jayo Felony Featuring Method Man & DMX

"Whatcha Gonna Do"

Visit "[Whatcha Gonna Do](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I say, I can give it to you but whatcha gonna do wit it?
I can give it to you but whatcha gonna do?
I can give it to you but whatcha gonna do?
Wha-wha-what?

I can give it to ya but whatcha gonna do wit it?
When I'm in Texas, I'm bumpin' screw music
With Big Mike and Scarface with Luke Luke
Me and Lil' Crook like Bo and Luke, duke

When I'm in Miami, I go to scoop Luke
To see the peep show and hit some duke shoot
Went to Branson, back to back, Lex Coupe
Up in 'Harlem World' in my Timb boots

Two suckers had beef, so I watched them shoot
Called up Benny Rat, copped a bullet proof
Seen T-Funk, he took us to the fruit
Then he went to the Tunnell and brought down the roof

Mink coats and Moet, bitches dripping sweat
Slang a cassette to Funkmaster Flex
And now I'm bumping on East coast tape decks
Went from Swatch to platinum Rolex
S.D., Jersey, we getting more sex, flow next, go next

I say, I can give it to you but whatcha gonna do wit it?
I can give it to you but whatcha gonna do?
I can give it to you but whatcha gonna do?
Wha-wha-what?

I'm too sexy for my motherfucking hood, hood
I'm too sexy for my motherfucking low ridah
I'm too sexy for my motherfucking hood, hood
I'm too sexy for my motherfucking low ridah

If my niggas can't eat, then y'all niggas can't sleep
I just begun to creep, 'Nightmares on Elm Street'
Release from Jones Beach to South Beach, capeesh?
Kicking dust as I bust, fuck peace

And all them crooked cops on the beat

My niggas bring the funk like your Grandpa feet
'Til Death Do Us Part', save my bullets for the charts
With darts, like HBO watching 'After Dark'

No love for a mark, even less for a trick
That wanna be like Mike, Mike, who? My dick
Real shit, hot nicks
Run wit my niggas that ain't got shit

Pop shit and peddle poetry for profit
One time, out for mine but can't stop it
Trying to keep they hands in my pocket
So I bring obnoxious, infected lah that be toxic

Leave the crime scene spotless
Mix the green with the chocolate, here's the topic
Niggas, synchronize your watches
We going in wit nothing but a Clan logo
Mr. Meth, I'm running loco, motherfucker
(DMX)

I say, I can give it to you but whatcha gonna do wit it?
I can give it to you but whatcha gonna do?
I can give it to you but whatcha gonna do?
Wha-wha-what?

I'm too sexy for my motherfucking hood, hood
I'm too sexy for my motherfucking low ridah
I'm too sexy for my motherfucking hood, hood
I'm too sexy for my motherfucking low ridah

I got a wicked flow and I'm gonna kick it
Yo, feel the pressure
Snatching niggas up just like change off the dresser
Niggas hit me with the best shit then what?
I shake that bullshit off, then go nutz

I've been down too long, can't a motherfucker show me
nothing
Y'all bitch niggas is ducking me like you owe me
something
I got more homies than an ese but let's say
I couldn't talk, you wouldn't walk my way on your best
day

The best way you can hope to get close to me
Is right here under my wing like you're supposed to be
The first time you start acting fucking strange
Best to be ducking range, talking shit, wearing a
fucking chain

I break niggas like promises, split 'em open like
Thomas'
And sell more drugs than a pharmacist
Strapped wit nothing but a rhyme, a long history of
violent crime
Attitude that doesn't mind doing time

I say, I can give it to you but whatcha gonna do wit it?
I can give it to you but whatcha gonna do?
I can give it to you but whatcha gonna do?
Wha-wha-what?

I'm too sexy for my motherfucking hood, hood
I'm too sexy for my motherfucking low ridah
I'm too sexy for my motherfucking hood, hood
I'm too sexy for my motherfucking low ridah

Visit [Jayo Felony Featuring Method Man & DMX](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.