

Lil' Jon

"What You Gon' Do"

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(feat. Lil Scrappy)

[Lil' Jon]

Yea

What...What

Check dis out right (Yea)

Lil' Jon and the motherfucking East Side Boyz

The Kings of Krunk

Back at you with some new shit

Now just because we went platinum and shit don't

mean we gone change nigga

We the muthafucking Kings of Krunk and we gon' always

keep this muthafucker krunk

Now let's talk about some more music

[Chorus]

If you roll up in the club and them niggas wanna fuck

When you step up to they face what they gon' do shit

If you roll up in the club and them hoes aren't acting up

When you step up to them hoes what they gon' do shit

What they gon' do shit *[repeat 8 times]*

[Lil' Jon]

Fuck nigga what's up,

Hell nah you aint gon' fuck all that poppin' at the mouth

gon' get you fucked up...

Fuck nigga what's up,

Hell nah you aint gon' fuck all that poppin' at the mouth

gon' get you fucked up...

You don't came in the club wit yo muthafucking click...

We don't give a fuck hoe, ya'll pussy like bitches

You don't came in the club wit yo muthafucking click...

We don't give a fuck hoe, ya'll pussy like bitches

It's some East-side niggas and they keeping this bitch,

and they step the ass nigga that be talking that shit

It's some West-side niggas and they keeping this bitch,

and they step the ass nigga that be talking that shit

It's some North-side niggas and they keeping this

bitch,

and they step the ass nigga that be talking that shit

It's some South-side niggas and they keeping this

bitch,

and they step the ass nigga that be talking that shit

[Chorus]

[Lil' Scrappy]

My brains is taking in too much pain
I'm bout to explode first and then take names
But its cool lil' shorty don't be so alarmed
I learned to bruise nigga without jabbing the arm
I don't play wit muthafuckers cause this shit be real
Make ya hold ya breath longer than a navy seal
And them hoes will leave yo ass dead in the path
Like the way you came nigga yo dick from yo ass
I break bones with my niggas
Fuck hoes with my niggas
How the fuck you think I feel bout deforming yo figure
It's a close casket
For them hating basket
Its some g's that's real and some messed up fagots
Who you talking to bitch?
What you gon' do trick?
When its obvious to see that you aint gon' do shit
Lil' Scrappy the Prince and I aint taking no chump
I'm a quiet krunk nigga and fuck being the punk

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Yea... Yea... Yea
I'm looking round dis muthafucking club (What)
Them niggas still muthafucking looking over here and
shit (looking over here and talking and shit)
Think we gonna get some muthafucking straightening
in the muthafucker (Yea)
Dis what we gon' muthafucking do (What's up)
We gon' walk over to dis muthafucking niggas (Yea)
And talk to their ass like dis
Only bitches' talk shit (What)
Only bitches' talk shit (What)
Only bitches talk shit that's why we bustin' yo shit
Only bitches' talk shit (What)
Only bitches' talk shit (What)
Only bitches talk shit that's why we bustin' yo shit
We real niggas (what) ya'll hoes (ya'll hoes)
We real niggas (what) ya'll hoes (ya'll hoes)
We real niggas (what) ya'll hoes (ya'll hoes)
We real niggas (what) ya'll hoes (ya'll hoes)

[Chorus]

