MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Lil' Jon & The East Side Boyz "What U Gon' Do"

Visit "What U Gon' Do" on MotoLyrics.com

Feat Lil Scrappy

[Lil'al] Yea What...What Check dis out right (Yea) Lil' Jon and the motherfuking 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 muthafuking Kings of Krunk and we gon' always keep this muthafucker krunk Now let's talk about some more niggas

[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 start acting up When you step up to them hoes what they gon' do shit What they gon' do shit [repeat 8 times]

[Lil' Jon]

Pussy nigga what's up,

Hell nah you aint gon' fuck all that poppin' at the mouth gon' get you fucked up...

Pussy 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 me in too much pain I'm bout explode first and then take names But it's cool lil' shorty don't be so alarmed I learned to bruise nigga without jabbing the arm I don't play with 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 closed casket For them hating bastards Its some g's that's real and some messed up fagots Who you talking to bitch? What you gon' do trick? When it's obvious to see that you aint gon' do shit Lil' Scrappy the Prince and I aint taking no chump I'm a quiet crunk nigga and fuck being a punk

[Chorus]

[Bridge] Yea... Yea... Yea I'm looking round dis muthafuking club (What) Them niggas still muthafuking looking over here and shit (looking over here and talking and shit) Think we gonna get some muthafucking straightening in the muthafuker (Yea) Dis what we gon' muthafuking do (What's up) We gon' walk over to these 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 (YEA!) We real niggas watch ya'll hoes (ya'll hoes) We real niggas watch ya'll hoes (ya'll hoes) We real niggas watch ya'll hoes (ya'll hoes) We real niggas watch ya'll hoes (ya'll hoes)

[Chorus]

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.