

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

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## "What You Gon' Do"

(feat. Lil Scrappy)

*[Lil' Jon]*

yeah

What...What

Check this out right (yeah)

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're the motherfucking Kings of Krunk and we're  
gonna always keep this motherfucker 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're gonna do  
shit

If you roll up in the club and them hoes start acting up  
When you step up to them hoes what they're gonna do  
shit

What they're gonna do shit *[repeat 8 times]*

*[Lil' Jon]*

Fuck nigga, what's up?

Hell nah you ain't gonna fuck all that poppin' at the  
mouth gonna get you fucked up...

Fuck nigga, what's up?

Hell nah you ain't gonna fuck all that poppin' at the  
mouth gonna get you fucked up...

You don't came in the club with your motherfucking  
click...

We don't give a fuck hoe, you all pussy like bitches

You don't came in the club with your motherfucking  
click...

We don't give a fuck hoe, you all 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 about to explode first and then take names  
But it's cool little shorty don't be so alarmed  
I learned to bruise nigga without jabbing the arm  
I don't play with motherfuckers 'cause this shit be real  
Make you hold your breath longer than a navy seal  
And them hoes will leave your ass dead in the path  
Like the way you came nigga your dick from your ass  
I break bones with my niggas  
Fuck hoes with my niggas  
How the fuck you think I feel about disforming your  
figure  
It's a close casket  
For them hating bastards  
It's some g's that's real and some messed up fagots  
Who you talking to bitch?  
What you gonna' do trick?  
When it's obvious to see that you ain't gonna do shit  
Lil' Scrappy the Prince and I ain't taking no chump  
I'm a quiet krunk nigga and fuck being the punk

*[Chorus]*

*[Bridge]*

yeah... yeah... yeah  
I'm looking round this motherfucking club (what)  
Them niggas still motherfucking looking over here and  
shit (looking over here and talking and shit)  
Think we're gonna get some motherfucking  
straightening in the motherfucker (yeah)  
this what we're gonna motherfucking do (what's up?)  
We're gonna walk over to this motherfucking niggas  
(yeah)  
And talk to their ass like this  
Only bitches' talk shit (What)  
Only bitches' talk shit (What)  
Only bitches talk shit that's why we bustin' your shit  
Only bitches' talk shit (What)  
Only bitches' talk shit (What)  
Only bitches talk shit that's why we bustin' your shit  
We real niggas (what) you all hoes (you all hoes)

We real niggas (what) you all hoes (you all hoes)  
We real niggas (what) you all hoes (you all hoes)  
We real niggas (what) you all hoes (you all hoes)

*[Chorus]*

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