

Daz Dillinger

"Whatcha Gon Do"

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

(feat. WC)

Huh, what you gonna do?
What you gonna do?
Tell me, tell me, what you gonna do?

What you gonna do, what you gonna do?
Me and our partners is talking '
What you gonna do, what you gonna do?
Hey Daz, I think it's time we give it to these niggas!

You will never catch her stripping on the front line,
yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, grinding in the street, yeah, I won't mind
New car, new crib on the
New kill for the friends on a new level
Hit the switch on 'em, get rich on 'em
You will see them at the side, but you don't want them.

Get, get real, go for real with the DI
From the mix to the Dicky shorts to the '
' we're with the best believe, he lies
Like a rubber bank money, why T leave us!
Hustle, get money to the day we die
The question is, when you see me, ride!

Hook:
What you gonna do?
Tell me, tell me, what you gonna do?
What you gonna do, what you gonna do?
Me and our partners is talking '
What you gonna do, what you gonna do?
You know the question, what you gonna do?
What you gonna do, what you gonna do?
What you gonna do, what you gonna do?

We're on the road to success
Fake niggas getting '
Shake them hoes off,
Yeah, keep them pushing
Yeah, I'm making money bad,

Yeah I'm country cooking?
Make one track, till I'm back at it
Always counting stacks, damn I'm right at it
Diamonds on my wrist, diamonds, diamonds on my
neck
I'm so icy when I shine, cause I break the sweat

You're really living this, girl, no denying
I'm loving this rhyming, but they're just lying
They ain't with the track, kicking a first class.'
Come a long way from win, we're dying.
Cocaine'. the chicken be frying
For big rest, the big checks are signed
Upfront with the money you're chasing behind it.
I'm ' keep something in my lining
Cause over the cock be blocking like linen.
Afraid, afraid, walk real, but they're blinded
But if they look at me and' they see they find it

Hook:
What you gonna do?
Tell me, tell me, what you gonna do?
What you gonna do, what you gonna do?
(You know the question
It's only one question!)

What you gonna do, what you gonna do?
Popping right back
What you gonna do, what you gonna do?
Love seeing you dance
What you gonna do, what you gonna do?
You know the question, what you gonna do?
Dancing, dub C!
What you gonna do, what you gonna do?
Hold down!
What you gonna do, what you gonna do?

Real, real know me, I know what they do too
I'm the topic, ... the really me, I'm really you
With my crew ' front back and stand
.. we keep the high scoring
I tell them drop and roll, and they're alone
They see me all on automatic when that thing blow
It's a cold world, don't, don't trip!

You know the politics, get a lot of chips
Make the brothers live, being a'
Ride and never quit, hitting the dollar legs
Disrespect and we make the grand probably kick
Hide off achievers'
Catching, catching more face than a' deceiver
They can't see us, quick walking to Paris

' and nonbelievers

Hook:

What you gonna do?
Tell me, tell me, what you gonna do
What you gonna do, what you gonna do?
Me and our partners is talking'
What you gonna do, what you gonna do?
You know the question, what you gonna do?
What you gonna do, what you gonna do?
What you gonna do, what you gonna do?
Tell me, tell me, what you gonna do

Yeah, Daz, MC, West Coast gangsters
What you gonna do?

Tell me what you gonna do?
Fakers, what a fuck you gonna do?
Mother haters, what a fuck you gonna do?
Big dollars, what a fuck you gonna do?
All my haters, what a fuck you gonna do?
All my hustlers, what a fuck you gonna do?
All my, West Side with you
Everybody killing, what a fuck you gonna do?

Visit [Daz Dillinger](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.