

Nappy Roots "What Cha Gonna Do?"

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Yeah

Country boys, nappy roots

Lil' John, king of crunk

Y'all know this was comin'

Damn playa, here we go

Whatcha gonna do when we pull up in your city?

How ya gonna act when nappy roots in your city?

Whatcha gonna do when we pull up in your city?

How ya gonna act when nappy roots in your city?

Lean to the left and stomp with it, stomp with it

(Stomp)

To the right then stomp with it, stomp with it

(Stomp)

Back to the left and then stomp with it, stomp with it

(Stomp)

When you got it say yeah

(Yeah)

Yeah

(Yeah)

Yeah

(Yeah)

Awnaw, hell naw, boy here come another anthem

Done worked up a head of steam and ain't lookin' to
slow down none

Say it 'til ya, 'til ya tell it the way we told the shit

Let go for what, little daddy? We got control of this

Runners on you mark, get set, 'cause here we go with it

Walkin' a muck, ya half dead we put our soul in it

Not gon' let go for no one and I'm fo' sho' of it

But I'm for certain hurtin', and still wantin' more of it

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Lean to the left and stomp with it, stomp with it

(Stomp)

To the right then stomp with it, stomp with it
(Stomp)
Back to the left and then stomp with it, stomp with it
(Stomp)
When you got it say yeah
(Yeah)
Yeah
(Yeah)
Yeah
(Yeah)

I keep it slum when I fall and it all and pick up
Keys from grandma and it slaw and it set it up
Quick if you brawl nigga, talk business
Or we shut it down like the law, hit it all black, all tinted

From the top down to the rock bottom, now we in yo'
town, street
From the fist fights to the glock shot, we known to
clown
When the folk keep hollerin'
Shit what y'all wanna do? our haters keep on cock
blockin', damn
Them niggaz is off they rocker, prolly got 'em off they
gin and vodka

What happened? Brought them bottles in
That sum bitch has started a stompin'
And then from the left and to the right, that's when they
got to squabbin'
Hog wild, grand mar' and chronic got them niggaz
scrappin' often
But we gon' keep it nappy, slaw and slum and crunk
and jumpin'

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(Stomp)
When you got it say yeah
(Yeah)
Yeah
(Yeah)
Yeah

(Yeah)

I think I got a hypnotic, drunk got me singin' bout it
Back off in Cali like Cool J, fresh on the scene with Sade
My nigga Big V said he seen a bitch and doubled back
I told him, "Nigga is you crazy, swear they at"

He said, "He seen one fine chick, hips thick and ass
fat"

I told him pass her like a Swisher, we can double that
She pulled up, she started yappin' on how she loved
the ass

I scratched my head 'cause I ain't tryin' to catch no
drama back

We shakin' off y'all haters, takin' 'Land like the Raiders
All of our moves are major, Prophet sharp as a razor
Coast to coast, quick to toast, they know who we be
Seem like jealousy and envy has become a disease

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