

Lil Jon & Eastside Boyz

"What You Gon' Do"

Visit "[What You Gon' Do](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Lil' Jon]

Yea

What...What

Check dis out right (Yea)

Lil' Jon and the mothafukin East Side Boyz

The Kings of crunk

Back at chu wit some new shit

Now jus cause we went platinum and shit don't mean
we gon change nigga

We the muthafukin Kings of crunk and we gon' always
get this muthafucka crunk

Now let's talk about some more niggas

[Chorus]

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

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

If you roll up in the club and them hoes start actin' 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' buck all dat shitin' at the mouth
gon get cha fucked up

Pussy nigga what's up,

Hell nah you aint gon' buck all dat shitin' at the mouth
gon get cha fucked up

You don't game in the club wit yo muthafuckin click

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

You don't game in the club wit you muthafuckin click

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

It's some East-side niggas and they deep in this bitch

and they step the ever nigga that be talkin that shit

It's some West-side niggas and they deep in this bitch

and they step the ever nigga that be talkin that shit

It's some North-side niggas and they deep in this bitch

and they step the ever nigga that be talkin that shit

It's some South-side niggas and they deep in this bitch

and they step the ever nigga that be talkin that shit

[Chorus]

[Lil' Scrappy]

My brains is takin in too much pain
I'm bout explode first and then take names
But its cool lil' shawty 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 yo breath longer den a navy seal
And them bows (oh) will leave yo ass dead in the path
Like the way you can't differ yo dick from yo ass
I smoke bows wit my niggas (what)
Fuck hoes wit my niggas (what)
How the fuck you think I feel bout deforming yo figure
(yeah)
It's a close casket
For them hatin baskets
Its some g's that's real and some messed up fagots
(ha ha)
Who you talkin to bitch?
What chu gon do trick?
When its obvious to see that chu aint gon do shit
Lil' Scrappy the Prince and I aint taking no chump
I'm a quiet crunk nigga and fuck being the punk

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Yea... Yea... Yea
I'm lookin round dis muthafukin club (What)
Them niggas still muthafuking looking over here and
shit (looking over here and talkin and shit)
Think we gonna get some muthafucking straightenin
going on in this muthafuker (Yea)
Dis what we gon' muthafukin do (What's up)
We gon' walk over to dis muthafuckin niggas (Yea)
An talk to they 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]

Visit [Lil Jon & Eastside Boyz](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

