

Jeff Loomis**"What U Gon' Do Feat Lil Scrappy"**

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[Lil' Jon]

Yea

What...What

Check dis out right (Yea)

Lil' Jon and the motherfucking East Side Boyz (What)

The Kings of Crunk (What)

Back at you with some new shit (Yeah)

Now just because we went platinum and shit don't
mean we gone change nigga

We the muthafucking Kings of Crunk and we gon' always
keep this muthafucker Crunk

Now let's talk about some more niggas

[Chorus]

If you fall up in the club and them niggas wanna mug
When you step up to they face what they gon' do? shit!
If you fall 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!

What they gon' do? SHIT! What they gon' do? SHIT!

What they gon' do? SHIT! What they gon' do? SHIT!

What they gon' do? SHIT! What they gon' do? SHIT!

What they gon' do? SHIT! [Verse]

[Lil' Jon]

Pussy nigga what's up,

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

Pussy nigga what's up,

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

You don' came in the club wit yo muthafucking click...

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

You don' 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 deep in this bitch,

And they step their head nigga that be talking that shit

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

And they step their head nigga that be talking that shit

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

And they step their head nigga that be talking that shit

It's some South-side niggas and they deep in this bitch,
And they step their head nigga that be talking that shit
[Chorus]

If you fall up in the club and them niggas wanna mug
When you step up to they face what they gon' do? SHIT!
If you fall up in the club and them hoe's start actin' up
When you step up to them hoe's what they gon' do?
SHIT! What they gon' do? SHIT! What they gon' do?
SHIT! What they gon' do? SHIT! What they gon' do?
SHIT! What they gon' do? SHIT! What they gon' do?
SHIT! What they gon' do? SHIT! What they gon' do?
SHIT!

[Lil' Scrappy]

My brain has taken 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 wit muh fuckaz let this shit be real
Make ya hold your breathe longer than a navy seal
And them boez gon leave yo ass dead in the past
Like the way you can't differ yo dick from ya ass
I throw boez with my niggas (What) hoes with my
niggas (What)
How the fuck you think I feel bout deforming ya figure
It's a close casket
For them hatin bastits
There's some g's that's real and some messed up
faggots
Who you talking to bitch?
What you gon' do trick?
When it's obvious to see that you aint gon' do shit
Im Scrappy the Prince and I aint taking no chump
I'm a quiet crunk nigga and fuck being a punk

[Chorus]

If you fall up in the club and them niggas wanna mug
When you step up they face what they gon' do? SHIT! If
you fall up in the club and them hoe's start actin' up
When you step up to them hoe's what they gon' do?
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SHIT! What they gon' do? SHIT! What they gon' do?
SHIT!

[Bridge]

Yea... Yea... Yea
I'm looking round dis muthafuking club (What)
Them niggas still muthafuking looking over here and
talking they shit (looking over here and talking and
they 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 dis muthafucking niggas (Yea)
And talk to their ass like dis
Only bitches' talk shit
Only bitches' talk shit
Only bitches talk shit that's why we bustin' yo shit
Only bitches' talk shit
Only bitches' talk shit
Only bitches talk shit that's why we bustin' yo shit
We real nigga (what) ya'll hoes (ya'll hoes)
We real nigga (what) ya'll hoes (ya'll hoes)
We real nigga (what) ya'll hoes (ya'll hoes)
We real nigga (what) ya'll hoes (ya'll hoes)

[Chorus]

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SHIT!

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