

Jeff Loomis**"What You Gon' Do Ft. Pitbull And Daddy Yankee"**

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[Lil Jon, (Daddy Yankee) & {Big Sam}:]
Hey! Hey! Hey! Yeah! Hey!
It's the mutha' fucking remix!Yeah!
It's the mutha' fucking remix!Yeah!
Hey! Hey!
We gonna do this shit like this!
Lil' Jon and motherfucking East Side Boyz! yeah!
My nigga' Pitbull representing my cuban nigga's!
My nigga' Daddy Yankee representing Puerto Rico!
Latinos, stand up!

If you you fall up in the club
And them nigga's wanna mug
When you step up to their face
What they gon' do? {Shit!}
If you fall up in the club
And them hoe's are actin' up
When you step up to 'em hoe's
What they gon' do? {Shit!}
What they gon' do? {Shit!}
(El no va hacer na'da!) {Shit!}
What they gon' do? {Shit!}
(El no va hacer na'da!) {Shit!}
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Fuck, nigga, what's up
Hell nah, you aint gon' buck
All that shittin' out your mouth
Gon' get you whipped up
Fuck, nigga, What's up
Hell nah, you aint gon' buck
All that shittin' out your mouth
Gon' get you whipped up
You don't came in the club wit' yo muthafucking click
We don't give a fuck, hoe, ya'll pussy like bitches
You don't came in the club wit' yo muthafucking click
We don't give a fuck, hoe, ya'll pussy like bitches
It's some Cuban niggas and they deep in this bitch,

And they step to every nigga that be talking that shit
It's some Mexican niggas and they deep in this bitch
And they step to every nigga that be talking that shit
It's some Dominican niggas and they deep in this bitch
And they step to every nigga that be talking that shit
It's some Puerto Rican niggas and they deep in this
bitch
And they step to every nigga that be talking that shit

[Lil Jon, (Daddy Yankee) & {Big Sam}:]

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[Pitbull:]

(Uhh!)
What them boys gonna do when we step to their face
Not a motherfucking thing, biatch
I see you act hard 'round your click
But by yourself you ain't shit
Them boys that snitch ain't shit
Them hoes over there ain't shit
That coke you got is stepped on, dawg
Your blow ain't shit
Therefore your dough ain't shit
Keep provoking, shit
These boys will Seven-Eleven your ass
And leave you open, bitch
They'll leave you leaking, soaking wet, believe me
We can show you how these gats get some smokin'
here
Do you really, really want your head blown
Fucking Atkins diet, dawg, we eat your bread zone
Yeah, I'm biased when it comes to them feds, holmes
Like Len Bias, Im'a play 'til my heart's gone
So take it how you want it, personally I don't give a fuck
Either or you weren't gonna win them things, buck,
buck, buck

Worst thing is, when you pull that trigger and that thing
is stuck

Go ahead and get your click, what they gon' do? Shit...

[Lil Jon, (Daddy Yankee) & {Big Sam}:]

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[Daddy Yankee:]

Si me tientan en pal de segundos sentiran al fuego
No es lo mismo llamarlo que verlo venir, pon tu cara al
fuego
Que haces respaldando lo que boconie en la linea de
fuego
No me huyas cobarde, y vamos al duelo!
Tu no eres un guarpeton, eso es producto de rum
Mutha' fucker wanna act
Como si tuviera el crea, y corazon
Porque andas con el vaquero de fulano y perensejo
No quiere decir que sea' gangster
Sigues siendo el mismo (PENDEJO!)
La calle me llama, oh boy, I love da drama
Have you seen a boricua loco chasing you con un A.K.
Hit the wrong way, no amenazas y deja el mensaje
Lo que vayas hacer lo haces y actua, y ya deja el
aguaje
Nos fajamos al gatillo, sino a fuerza de nudillo
Al antiguo, a uno a uno, cara a cara, y sin corillo
Los guantes put 'em up, no te quites, que paso, nigga'
what
Daddy Yankee se revela, a la buena o a la mala
En tu cara, que tu vas hacer en el club

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[Daddy Yankee:]
(Aja!)
Tu no vas a hacer na'da! Roncon!
Con la boca has matado a miles!
Y con la pistola a nadie
Roncon, fequero!

[Pitbull:]
Perro que ladra no muerte! Come mierda!
Tu lo que eres es mas ruedo que pelicula!
Pa' que lo sepas!
Boriqua, cubano, negro!
Lo que sea, ya tu sabes!
Lil' Jon, Pitbull, Daddy Yankee!
Hit them motherfuckers!

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