Lil' Jon & the Eastside Boyz "What U Goin Do"

Visit "What U Goin Do" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro]

[Intro: Lil' Jon]

Yea

What...What

Check dis out right (Yea)

Lil' Jon and the mufckin East Side Boyz

The Kings of crunk

Back at chu wit some new isht

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

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

Now let's talk about some more nooos

[Elephant Man (at the same time as lil jon's intro)]
Yah yah yah yah yah yah yah yiggy (What!!!)
Yah yah yah yah yah yah yah yiggy

[Verse 1: Elephant Man]

Gangstas get busy throw it up and rep yuh city city Elephant and Eastside Boyz up in the plizzy plizzy Likkle Jon mek dem dance and keepinn it jiggy jiggy Hennessy and Crunk Juice mek dem head dizzy dizzy

[Verse 2: Lil' Jon]
Shorty what's up,
Hell nah you aint gon' buck all dat yappin at the mouth
gon get cha breast up [x2]

You don't game in the club wit yo boyz and ya click We don't give a WHAT, ya'll late like.... [x2]

It's some East-side Boyz and they deep in this Up and they step the ever sucka that be talkin that...

It's some West-side Boyz and they deep in this up and they step the ever sucka that be talkin that...

It's some North-side Boyz and they deep in this up and they step the ever sucka that be talkin that...

It's some south-side Boyz and they deep in this up and they step the ever sucka that be talkin that

[Chorus: Lil jon]

If you roll up in the club and them boyz wanna mug When you step up to they face what they gon' do shooo If you roll up in the club and them girls start actin' up When you step up to they face what they gon' do shooo What they gon' do shooo [repeat 8 times]

[Verse 3: Lady Saw]

Sit yuh ufckin oos down before yuh get shot down Shut yuh mouth now boooo before yuh get slapped down

Lady Saw and Likkle Jon have di place locked down If yuh nuh like how we do it then back di.... down Yuh need to bite yuh lips, stop talkin shooo All yuh boooos out there caan do it like this Our styles our hips and all yuh hypocrites Shut di.... up before yuh feel we case switch Tell me what are you gonna do? (Weh yuh a go do?! Huh!!!!)

When Lil Jon and the crew come through (I don't know! I don't know!)

I would run the home if I were you (I would get my ooss home right now)

Stop tryin to walk a mile or two in our shoes (Yo mek mi tell yuh this now!!!)

Now mek mi send fi mi bwoys dem shoot up di car Send fi di shottas then tell dem a war All yuh fools should know who we are Neva yuh disrespect no star Crazy!!! Yuh know we hype!!! We are facety sometimes nice We aren't no babies so all you guys Please shut yuh mouth and stop all di lies (Fools!!!)

[Verse 4: Elephant Man]

Mi ready ready mad mi sick mi head gone Mi ready ready ATL, Elephant Man ready!!!

[Chorus: Lil jon]

If you roll up in the club and them boyz wanna mug When you step up to they face what they gon' do shooo If you roll up in the club and them girls start actin' up When you step up to they face what they gon' do shooo What they gon' do shooo [repeat 8 times]

[Verse 5: Elephant Man]

A ready! What yuh ice grillin mi for? (Dem a club badbwoy!)

Step to we yuh get destroyed (Dem a club badbwoy!) Knock yuh out like we do Roy (Dem a club badbwoy!)

Dem a club bad who? Club badbwoy!

Lil Jon run di city (That's what's up!)

Disappear when yuh see we (That's what's up!)

Jamaicans nah nuh pity (That's what's who!)

That's what's up! (A weddy!!!!)

We nuh care who yuh pray to could a holla could a Buddha

When mi shotta come try stand up like Luda

See if yuh nuh get end up out di ruga (RAH!!!!)

Push di nozzle in yuh mouth mek yuh suck on it like a soda

Yuh coulda, bawl fi yuh muma well if a Aruba Jon squeeze di ruga try stop it wid yuh ooba cahooba Shot inna di ATL mek him head land ova Cuba Lil Jon mad, nah nuh head, why yuh spreadin ruma? Yuh story dem nuh logic cau yuh only a assuma (Kill yuh gooba) Yuh nuh hear seh dat we get we gun diploma

Shot will mek yuh big head fly wey like witch deh pon a brooma

Sound from mi gun buss and a give yuh brain tooma Fire from di nozzle just a bun yuh like a fooma Stack who nuh site yuh dead and dog a draw wey yuh Puma

Fiber glass glock dat a mek out a Aluma Get mi cross Likkle Jon, yeah! Gangstas get busy throw it up and rep yuh city city Elephant and Eastside Boyz up in the plizzy plizzy Likkle Jon mek dem dance and keepinn it jiggy jiggy

Hennessy and Crunk Juice mek dem head dizzy dizzy

[Outro: Lil Jon: and (Elephant Man)]

Hey! (Come on!) Hey! Hey! Yeah! Hey! (Scoobay!

Away!)

It's the mufkin remix! Yeah! (Clear!) It's the mufkin

remix!

(Bomb a drop!) Hey! (Come on!)

Visit Lil' Jon & the Eastside Boyz page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.