

## **Lil' Jon & the Eastside Boyz**

### **"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

The Kings of Krunk

Back at you with some new shit

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

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

Now let's talk about some more music

[Chorus]

If you roll up in the club and them niggas wanna fuck  
When you step up to they face what they gon' do shit  
If you roll up in the club and them hoes aren't acting 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' fuck all that poppin' at the mouth  
gon' get you fucked up...

Fuck nigga what's up,

Hell nah you aint gon' fuck all that shitten at the mouth  
gon' get you fucked 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 East-side niggas and they keeping this bitch,  
and they step the ass nigga that be talking that shit

It's some West-side niggas and they keeping this bitch,  
and they step the ass nigga that be talking that shit

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

and they step the ass nigga that be talking that shit

It's some South-side niggas and they keeping this  
bitch,

and they step the ass nigga that be talking that shit

[Chorus]

[Lil' Scrappy]

My brains is taking in too much pain  
I'm bout explode first and then get names  
But its cool lil' shorty 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 hoes hold their breath longer then the navy  
seal  
And them hoes will leave yo ass dead in the path  
Like the way you came nigga yo dick from yo ass  
I break bones with my niggas  
Fuck hoes with my niggas  
How the fuck you think I feel bout deforming yo figure  
It's a close casket  
For them hating bastards  
Its some g's that's real and some messed up fagots  
Who you talking to bitch?  
What you gon' do trick?  
When its obvious to see that you aint gon' do shit  
Lil' Scrappy the Prince and I aint taking no junk  
I'm a quiet crunk nigga and fuck being the punk

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Yea... Yea... Yea  
I'm looking round dis muthafucking club (What)  
Them niggas still muthafucking looking over here and  
shit (looking over here and talking and shit)  
Think we gonna get some muthafucking straightening  
in the muthafucker (Yea)  
Dis what we gon' muthafucking do (What's up)  
We gon' walk over to dis muthafucking niggas (Yea)  
And talk to their 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)

we in da club gettin crunk you n ya niggas gettin  
stompred  
we in da club gettin crunk u in ya niggas gettin

stomped  
we on da streets on da block u in ya niggas gettin shot  
we on da streets on da block u in ya niggas gettin shot  
(chorus x2)

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