

**Eric Burdon % The Animals****"What"**

Visit "[What](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Verse One: Eve]

You can love Eve, hate Eve, I don't care  
Cop my shit, dog, play this here  
Come through, ride out, bitch like me  
Stomped out you little flames ever so politely, it's me

[Chorus: Truth Hurts]

You know what this is, got the crowd like WHAT!  
Ain't a bitch alive that can take my WHAT!  
This time when I come, it's gone be like WHAT!  
It ain't hard to tell you just been done

[Verse Two: Eve]

This bitch, sick spit, clips toxic  
Oh shit, that's it  
Tired of my voice? Plug ya ears  
Outrageous by choice? Love the stares  
Knew my time would come, was prepared  
Comeback second to none, still she here  
What, whatever though, cats incredible  
Watch me jaw-drop, y'all stuck like vegetables  
Take my shine? That's my lifeline  
Sit back and watch me chart climb, bitch, now it's all  
mine  
I ain't givin' up or lettin' up, advice? Step it up  
Slow down, cause your mistakes is catchin' up  
Fan's a fan and you scramblin', I'm sittin' pretty  
Ain't nothing left but me standing and you ain't wit me  
Sob stories all you left wit cause it's over  
Some say I'm mad, naw, I'm just a little colder

[Chorus: Truth Hurts]

You know what this is, got the crowd like WHAT!  
Ain't a bitch alive that can take my WHAT!  
This time when I come, it's gone be like WHAT!  
It ain't hard to tell you just been done

[Verse Three: Eve]

I'm the boss of this, know the cost when you floss wit  
this  
Got you lost like "Excuse me, miss?"

Can't give up, you step, I jump five steps ahead  
Need new shit, old tactics is dead  
Anything that you thought was the shit, it ain't  
All the things that you thought you could do, you can't  
While I'm here, heh... stay prepared  
Veins in ya eyes while you stare, nose flared out  
Same as it used to be, niggas clear out  
Open spaces, heh, I replaced it  
Disappointment on all ya faces  
Cheer up, back to the basics, I geared up  
Settled this, stuck, and I'm here, what?  
What you gonna do to take me out? Nothing!  
But thank you cause you caked me out  
Watched you, studied you, made me better  
Played you, faded you, now they sweat her  
Got through the door only cause they let her  
Dose of the first was cool, but it gets better  
Yeah... shit gets better

[Chorus: Truth Hurts]

You know what this is, got the crowd like WHAT!  
Ain't a bitch alive that can take my WHAT!  
This time when I come, it's gone be like WHAT!  
It ain't hard to tell you just been done

[fade out]

Visit [Eric Burdon % The Animals](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.