

Günter Willumeit

"What Ya Wanna Do"

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(Chorus)

(Foe Loc)

What ya wanna do, what ya gonna do
What you wan do
What ya wanna do, what ya gonna do
What you gon do

(Doc)

Yeah yeah huh

Everybody wanna sip of Bombay
Be coo when the homies slam shit then dip
If he got a strap then he must be ready to trip
If he got his own then he must be ready to flip
If he got yo bitch maybe now she succin his dicc
If he at yo home maybe now he wearin yo shit
I be knowin now, baby I be rollin Eclipse
What ya knowin now ain't you on the run for some shit
Ain't nothin changed in the hood look around
Except we all grown up and don't be givin a fucc
Mr. D-O-C
Ya selfish ass homie take bitches like this
and dump em in a ditch
And ya tape ain't hip
Yo style is a trip
You be slurin and shit
It must be a lisp
I be makin a grip fuckin wit Blacc Market
45 on my hip shushin up in my pocket
It's only me
Say it now "Fucc Doc" wit me
Yo bitch be sayin it when I'm up in the pussy
When I'm makin it bushy it's on me
When you waitin all alone it's on you
What ya wanna do

(Chorus)

(Foe Loc)

What ya wanna do, what ya gonna do

What you wan do

What ya wanna do, what ya gonna do

What you gon do

(Doc)

I took chances and made moves

To be the boss I proved

You can't levatate and fizz if you don't make hits

Like this

Mr. Doc Holiday drinkin Bombay

wit my nigga Slim and Tre

Around the way hoes get fucced

Spend all they loot then ship through the cut

See I don't really about breakin bread

Like my nigga Ced

But I ain't gonna be broke ya dicc head

And realism, Blocstyle got ya hot

I step bacc and let all these fake niggas lie on they
traccs

Yo daddy say that shit so you can know what goes

Now what they about the hood if they ain't did it before

What, they seen it

Ain't you seen it

Swartzanigga ain't shit if he ain't loc 2 da brain bitch

And on the front lawn

Carrying a nine

Like Odysea do that shit all the time

Except me, I keep a 4-5

Cuz if I got hit wit one

They must be the shit and that's on my dicc

See the world's a coo place but ya let it on

Get yo ass involved wit them ones who get you wetted
nigga

(Chorus)

(Foe Loc)

What ya wanna do, what ya gonna do

What you wan do

What ya wanna do, what ya gonna do

What ya wanna do, what ya gonna do
What ya wanna do, what ya gonna do
What ya wanna do, what ya gonna do
What you gon do
What ya wanna do, what ya gonna do
What you wan do
What ya wanna do, what ya gonna do
What you gon do

(Foe Loc)

It is most definitely
Sumpthin ya ought to see
Between you and me
Odysea is where the for realaz breed
proceed with extreme caution please
Or approach on your knees
Cuz you can't fucc wit these
Supreme gangsta MC's

(Chorus in Baccround)

(Doc talking)

Maaann god damn, you see nigga that's what happens
every time
you put this nigga Doc on the microphone man
somebody get hurt
like that nigga, and Foe Loco and my nigga Reggie and
my nigga
Slim and Tre, you see you put them niggas behind
some of that
Stone Age shit nigga, some of that shit from my nigga
Crip man
god damn I'm out this motha fucca nigga, you see
what I'm sayin
baby, you see what I'm sayin baby, 'm out this motha
fucca...

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