

# **Lil' Jon And The Eastside Boyz F/ Nation Riders, Q**

## **"What You Expected"**

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### Intro:

Yeah from New York to Japan my plan will slam.  
Holding my own up in this piece.  
DJ Premier and of course DJ Honda.  
Jazzy Jay in the house. Check it out.  
It's goin' on right here, internation type vibe,  
check the moves kid.

### Hook:

I came to get the doe what you expected  
I came to mack the hoes what you expected  
I came to strickly flow what you expected  
Look out I'm about to blow hit the exit

### Verse 1:

Next in command it's the 5 foot 8 and three quarter  
warrior  
Take a stroll down my corridor  
I can effortestly instantly burn MC's into effergy it's  
treatchery  
Cause my skills have developed I envelope situations  
that I'm facin'  
Each lacin' and I'm chasin' those the suppose  
That their game wasn't so fat  
Yeah right punk you know that  
Forget the media labels  
Cause most of the ducks are fucked up and unstable  
Scared of the black stuff but I like to act up  
And get real ill cause I'm too hot to chill  
stupid

### Hook

scratching "what you expected"

### Verse 2:

Pussy step back fake jake I don't get down like that  
I kick the facts then I sit and I mack  
With a sound like that you a 1000 wack  
Get a think link try to hang  
And bang now your head swings cause my intellect is

universal  
For me to do or die with no rehearsal  
One verse will  
Take you outta  
The weak format and bitch MC's can take a powder  
Still you scower and skin your grill up  
But you'll be a casualty that got filled up  
With my ammo cause I slam your ass to the concrete  
You got defeated punk

scratching "what you expected"

Hook:  
Came to collect my loot what you expected  
I like the girl that's cute what you expected  
Givin' MC's the boot what you expected  
I do my duty what you expected

scratching "what you expected"

Verse 3:  
Five albums deep into this rap game  
I slap lame cause straight is my aim as I state my claim  
As the Bald Head Pimpsta here to administer  
Sinister attacks upon those who lack  
Thee ability to finesse the beat vocal techniques  
I slam like Dominique  
And you know my rhymes are punishin' like torture to  
your structure  
Brain cells rupture what you expected

Scartching "what you expected"

Hook

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