

# Sean Paul, What They Gonna Do

[Sean Paul]

Yo Yo Yo, Yo Yo Yo

Show out her wild side, stick out her backside

[Chorus: Jay-Z]

If you with me, throw the diamond up one time

Ladies, if you with us, just grind to the bass line

Honey, don't be scared to grab her from behind

And make her show out her wild side

(Sean Paul) Stick out her backside

[Verse 1: Jay-Z]

Now what the fuck they gon' do with me

Got money, got broads, got a crew with me

Real as banana clips, I got a Sue with me

Get down or lay down nigga to shoot with me

Now how the fuck they gon' deal with me

I ain't going nowhere, they gotta deal with me

Got the whole BK ready to kill with me

You scared motherfucker, keep it real with me, keep it real with me

Now what the fuck they gon say to me

Got to clap, yi mean all day with me, CLAP, yi mean

Don't play with me, CLAP, yi mean

Stay with me, don't lose me y'all

And please don't confuse me with dog, I'm different

I bought it back for a living

33 O's on a bitch back like Pippen

3 She can keep for herself and distribute

36 O's and a ki, you do the addition

Before Mitchell and Ness did it

I was moving birds like a Oriole fitted

I'm Cal Ripken Jr. let's get it

[Chorus: Jay-Z]

If you with me, throw the diamond up one time

Ladies, if you with us, just grind to the bass line

Honey, don't be scared to grab her from behind

And make her show out her wild side

(Sean Paul) Stick out her backside

[Verse 2: Jay-Z]

Hon' what they gon' say to you

Got your hair did and your favorite shoes

Tell'em don't play with you, get'em away from you

You need a baller like I, call'em like I

See'em like naaaa

Move over y'all amateurs

No, you not balling that's Pro-Am shit

Oh, stop calling that's hoe-man shit

Stop falling asleep that's old man shit

I stands up in it like a champ up in it

Be up in it so long, get my calls transferred in it

No more minute man in it

Get my Soundscan, BDS, and Market and Glance in it

[Chorus: Jay-Z]

If you with me, throw the diamond up one time

Ladies, if you with us, just grind to the bass line

Honey, don't be scared to grab her from behind

And make her show out her wild side

(Sean Paul) Stick out her backside

[Verse 3: Jay-Z]

What they gon do'

You got starch in your flow  
I flow too many ways, got a arch in my flow  
All sorts of flow, Rembrandt, Rilkey  
I am art with the flow  
Even if I'm filthy, you gotta pardon the flow  
Niggas taking it lightly, had to darken the flow  
Way I put it together, tear'em apart with the flow  
I'm too smart with the flow, you just started the flow  
Stop it youngin, you 106th & Park with the flow  
I am pro, as you see I'm off the charts with the flow  
Actually I'm number one on the charts with the flow  
In some places they say this, I am God with the flow  
Like my office, but they're biased, too involved with the flow  
(Oh no) I am the youth spirit, I am y'all with the flow  
Troubled man, dare I say, I am Mar with the flow  
I come up hard but I evolve with the flow  
Crossover, slam dunk, Rucker Park with the flow

[Chorus: Jay-Z]

If you with me, throw the diamond up one time  
Ladies, if you with us, just grind to the bass line  
Homey, don't be scared to grab her from behind  
And make her show out her wild side  
(Sean Paul) Stick out her backside