

Lil Jon & the Eastside Boyz, What You Gon' Do

[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 poppin' 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,

[Find more Lyrics at www.mp3lyrics.org/fOR]

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 to explode first and then take 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 hold ya breath longer than a 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 basket

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 chump

I'm a quiet krunk 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)
[Chorus]