

Trillville, What The Fuck

What the f**k iz goin on (2x)
that nigga eyein me (4x)
What the f**k iz goin on (2x)
that nigga tryin me (4x)

(Lil Scrappy)

f**k the bullshit beat dat ass to the floe
he twistin now he shakin like a god damn hoe
don't run off at me, now hes tryin to attack me
juzt blow your brain cells from ur head I be clappin
now I buck all day, I buck all nite
damn rite I beat your ass in a god damn fite
don't stand so close, get your damn nose broke
tryn to give me doubt when you see bitch you aint my folk
you be tryn me, im a thugged ass g
imma switch you sideways imma charge a post up fee
thug straight trappin, till I get rich off this rappin
I aint got no friends got watch whos heads I be clappin
Flippin and flappin at the mouth ya its off the chain
Flippin it on them real bitches just to get brain
What the f**k is you tryn me foe
I aint no bitch, I aint no lame hoe

(chorus)

What the f**k iz goin on (2x)
dat nigga eyein me (4x)
What the f**k iz goin on (2x)
dat nigga tryin me (4x)

(Lil Scrappy)

What the f**k is goin on
I beat the f**k out your ass and bring your bitch ass home
Im a young thug nigga I aint no f**kin joke
If I aint no lame nigga then what the f**k you eyein foe
Talking all that shit bitch take it outside
Pop you about 3 times make you turn clockwise
I aint playin I done bein trife, damn they done took a life
Used to call me chuckie cause I used to stab a man with a knife
My life, tatted on my neck, so you best respect
We thug stylin BME, leavin hoes pussy wet all i punch is niggas hoe
i dont fight no bitch i got a hoe in da car that will get off in the shit
im gone and pissed off
My brains in nerve lose
I carry my own cross
But if u step you get tossed
And last but not least, quit tryn me
You aint got no business mothafukin eyein me

(chorus 3x)

What the f**k iz goin on (2x)
that nigga eyein me (4x)
What the f**k iz goin on (2x)
that nigga tryin me (4x)

(Lil Scrappy)

Haters dress to impress, but dey misssd the spot
It takes chest to distress the longevity pot
But I got a 380 waitin so keep your eyes up off me
Keep your eyes off my dick and get your own damn money
You dummy mothaf**ka you'll get your head split wide open
I do it in the street and leave your neighborhood smoking
And they hope in, that the mothaf**kin war is ova
These lyrics soul reverse them, click clack and break your shoulder
Im come rollin from the south side of the A

If you keep lookin imma bust your ass in your face
I aint gone pledge imma just make an example
All that unloyal shit will get your f**kin ass tapered
When I cock back my pistols gonna sound like bam
Get your ass so hard the f**kin crowd say damn
You just got knocked the f**k out
That's the way we do niggas that's eyein in da south

(chorus)

What the f**k iz goin on (2x)

He keep on eyein me (4x)

What the f**k iz goin on (2x)

He keep on tryin me (4x)