## What You Gon' Do (remix)

## Lil Jon & The East Side Boyz

[Intro] [Lil Jon:] Yeah!!!

[Elephant Man (Lil Jon)] Yah yah yah yah yah yah yah yah yiggy (What!!!) Yah yah yah yah yah yah yah yah yiggy

[Lil Jon (\*Elephant Man)] Check this out right! It's Lil Jon and the motherfuckin Eastside Boyz (What!!!) The Kings Of Crunk (What!!!) back at you with some new shit (Yeah!) Now just cause we 'gon platinum and shit (What!!!) Don't mean we 'gon change nigga (What!!!) We the motherfuckin Kings Of Crunk! (Yeah!) And we 'gon always get this motherfucker crunk (\*Down South, Bomb a Drop!!! Come on!!!) Let me talk about some niggaz

> [Verse 1: Elephant Man] Gangstas get busy throw it up and rep yuh city city Elephant and Eastside Boyz up in the plizzy plizzy Likkle Jon mek dem dance and keepinn it jiggy jiggy Hennessy and Crunk Juice mek dem head dizzy dizzy

[Verse 2: Lil Jon] Fuck nigga what's up hell naw you ain't 'gon buck All that shittin out ya mouth 'gon get ya wet up Fuck nigga what's up hell naw you ain't 'gon buck All that shittin out ya mouth 'gon get ya wet up You done came in the club with your motherfuckin click We don't give a fuck hoe, y'all pussy like bitch You done came in the club with your motherfuckin click We don't give a fuck hoe, y'all pussy like bitch It's them Eastside niggaz and they deep in this bitch And they step to every nigga that be talkin that shit It's them Westside niggaz and they deep in this bitch And they step to every nigga that be talkin that shit It's them Northside niggaz and they deep in this bitch And they step to every nigga that be talkin that shit It's them Southside niggaz and they deep in this bitch

And they step to every nigga that be talkin that shit

[Chorus: Lil Jon] If you fall up in the club and them niggaz wanna mug When you step up in they face what they 'gon do! (SHIT!!!) If you fall up in the club and them hoes start actin up When you step up in they face what they 'gon do! (SHIT!!!) A what they 'gon do! (SHIT!!!) What they 'gon do! (SHIT!!!) A what they 'gon do! (SHIT!!!) A what they 'gon do! (SHIT!!!) A what they 'gon do! (SHIT!!!) A what they 'gon do! (SHIT!!!)

[Verse 3: Lady Saw]

Sit yuh fuckin ass down before yuh get shot down Shut yuh mouth now bitch before yuh get slapped down Lady Saw and Likkle Jon have di place locked down If yuh nuh like how we do it then back di fuck down Yuh need to bite yuh lips, stop talkin shit All yuh bitches out there caan do it like this Our styles our hips and all yuh hypocrites Shut di fuck up before yuh feel we case switch Tell me what are you gonna do? (Weh yuh a go do?! Huh!!!!) When Lil Jon and the crew come through (I don't know! I don't know!) I would run the fuck home if I were you (I would get my ass home right now) Stop tryin to walk a mile or two in our shoes (Yo mek mi tell yuh this now!!!) Now mek mi send fi mi bwoys dem shoot up di car Send fi di shottas then tell dem a war All yuh fools should know who we are Neva yuh disrespect no star Crazy!!! Yuh know we hype!!! We are facety sometimes nice We aren't no babies so all you guys Please shut yuh mouth and stop all di lies (Fools!!!)

> [Verse 4: Elephant Man] Mi ready ready ready mad mi sick mi head gone Mi ready ready ATL, Elephant Man ready!!!

## [Chorus: Lil Jon] If you fall up in the club and them niggaz wanna mug When you step up in they face what they 'gon do! (SHIT!!!)

If you fall up in the club and them hoes start actin up When you step up in they face what they 'gon do! (SHIT!!!) A what they 'gon do! (SHIT!!!) What they 'gon do! (SHIT!!!) A what they 'gon do! (SHIT!!!) A what they 'gon do! (SHIT!!!) What they 'gon do! (SHIT!!!) What they 'gon do! (SHIT!!!) A what they 'gon do! (SHIT!!!) A what they 'gon do! (SHIT!!!)

[Verse 5: Elephant Man] A ready! What yuh ice grillin mi for? (Dem a club badbwoy!) Step to we yuh get destroyed (Dem a club badbwoy!) Knock yuh out like we do Roy (Dem a club badbwoy!) Dem a club bad who? Club badbwoy! Lil Jon run di city (That's what's up!) Disappear when yuh see we (That's what's up!) Jamaicans nah nuh pity (That's what's who!) That's what's up! (A weddy!!!!) We nuh care who yuh pray to could a holla could a Buddha When mi shotta come try stand up like Luda See if yuh nuh get end up out di ruga (RAH!!!!) Push di nozzle in yuh mouth mek yuh suck on it like a soda Yuh coulda, bawl fi yuh muma well if a Aruba Jon squeeze di ruga try stop it wid yuh ooba cahooba Shot inna di ATL mek him head land ova Cuba Lil Jon mad, nah nuh head, why yuh spreadin ruma? Yuh story dem nuh logic cau yuh only a assuma (Kill yuh gooba) Yuh nuh hear seh dat we get we gun diploma Shot will mek yuh big head fly wey like witch deh pon a brooma Sound from mi gun buss and a give yuh brain tooma Fire from di nozzle just a bun yuh like a fooma Stack who nuh site yuh dead and dog a draw wey yuh Puma Fiber glass glock dat a mek out a Aluma Get mi cross Likkle Jon, yeah! Gangstas get busy throw it up and rep yuh city city Elephant and Eastside Boyz up in the plizzy plizzy Likkle Jon mek dem dance and keepinn it jiggy jiggy Hennessy and Crunk Juice mek dem head dizzy dizzy

[Outro: Lil Jon (Elephant Man)] Hey! (Come on!) Hey! Hey! Yeah! Hey! (Scoobay! Away!) It's the motherfuckin remix! Yeah! (Clear!) It's the motherfuckin remix! (Bomb a drop!) Hey! (Come on!) Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>