What the Fuck

Lil' Scrappy

[Lil Scrappy talking]
[chorus]
What the fuck iz goin on [2x]
He keep on eyein me [4x]
What the fuck iz goin on [2x]
He keep on tryin me [4x]
[Lil Scrappy]
fuck the bullshit beat dat ass to the floe
he twistin now he shakin like a god damn hoe
don't run they goin to bak me, now he's tryin to attack me
juzt blow your brain cells from you're head I be clappin
now I buck all day, I buck all night
damn right 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 ain't my folk
you be tryn me, I'm a thugged out g
imma switch you sideways imma charge a post up fee
thug straight trappin, till I get rich off this rappin
I ain't got no friends got watch who's 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 fuck is you tryn me foe
I ain't no bitch, I ain't no lame hoe
[chorus]
What the fuck iz goin on [2x]
He keep on eyein me [4x]
What the fuck iz goin on [2x]
He keep on tryin me [4x]
[Lil Scrappy]
What the fuck is goin on
I beat the fuck out your ass and bring your bitch ass home
I'm a young thug nigga I ain't no fuckin joke
If I ain't no lame bitch then what the fuck you eyein foe
Talking all that shit bitch take it outside
Pop you about 3 times make you turn clockwise
I ain't playin I done bein trife, damn they done took a life
Used to call me chicken 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 bitch niggas wet

?
I'm goin to pit stop
My brains in nerve lose
I carry my own cross
But still you get tossed
And last but not least, quit tryn me
You ain't got no business mothafukin eyein me
[chorus 2x]
What the fuck iz goin on [2x]
He keep on eyein me [4x]
What the fuck iz goin on [2x]
He keep on tryin me [4x]
[Lil Scrappy]
Haters dress to impress, but dey missd the spot
It takes chest to distress the longevity pot
But I got a 380 waitin so keep your eyes up on me
Keep your eyes off my dick and get your own damn money
You silly mothafucka you'll get your head slit wide open
I do it in the street and leave your neighborhood smoking
And they hope in, that the mothafuckin war is ova
These lyrics soul reverse them, click clack and break your shoulder
I'm rollin from the south side of the A
If you keep lookin imma bust your ass in your face
I ain't goin to play imma just make an example
All that unloyal shit will get your bitch ass tapered
When I cock back my pistols gonna sound like bam
Get your ass so hard the fuckin crowd say damn
You just got knocked the fuck out
That's the way we do niggas that's eyein in da south
[chorus]
What the fuck iz goin on [2x]
He keep on eyein me [4x]
What the fuck iz goin on [2x]
He keep on tryin me [4x]

Songwriters
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