What They Gonna Do

Jay-z

Yo, yo, yo

Yo, yo, yo

Yo, yo, yo

Show out her wild side

Stick out her backside

If you with me, throw the diamond up one time Ladies, if you with me, just grind to the bass line Homey, don't be scared to grab her from behind

And make her show out her wild side

Push out the backside

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 goin' 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

Three 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

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And make her show out her wild side

Push out the backside

If you with me, throw the diamond up one time Ladies, if you with me, just grind to the bass line Homey, don't be scared to grab her from behind

And make her show out her wild side

Push out the backside
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 naa
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 Sound scan, BDS and Market and Glance in it If you with me, throw the diamond up one time Ladies, if you with me, just grind to the bass line Homey, don't be scared to grab her from behind And make her show out her wild side

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Push out the backside

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 and 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

I come up hard but I evolve with the flow
I come up hard but I evolve with the flow
Crossover, slam dunk, Rucker Park with the flow
If you with me, throw the diamond up one time
Ladies, if you with me, just grind to the bass line
Homey, don't be scared to grab her from behind
And make her show out her wild side

Push out the backside

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Yo, yo, yo Yo, yo, yo Yo, yo, yo

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