

What Cha Gonna Do? (The Anthem)

Nappy Roots

Yeah
Country boys, nappy roots
Lil' John, king of crunk
Y'all know this was comin'
Damn playa, here we goWhatcha gonna do when we pull up in your city?
How ya gonna act when nappy roots in your city?
Whatcha gonna do when we pull up in your city?
How ya gonna act when nappy roots in your city?Lean to the left and stomp with it, stomp with it
(Stomp)
To the right then stomp with it, stomp with it
(Stomp)
Back to the left and then stomp with it, stomp with it
(Stomp)
When you got it say yeah
(Yeah)
Yeah
(Yeah)
Yeah
(Yeah)Awnaw, hell naw, boy here come another anthem
Done worked up a head of steam and ain't lookin' to slow down none
Say it 'til ya, 'til ya tell it the way we told the shit
Let go for what, little daddy? We got control of thisRunners on you mark, get set, 'cause here we go with it
Walkin' a muck, ya half dead we put our soul in it
Not gon' let go for no one and I'm fo' sho' of it
But I'm for certain hurtin', and still wantin' more of itWhatcha gonna do when we pull up in your city?
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(Stomp)
When you got it say yeah
(Yeah)
Yeah
(Yeah)
Yeah
(Yeah)I keep it slum when I fall and it all and pick up

Keys from grandma and it slaw and it set it up
 Quick if you brawl nigga, talk business
 Or we shut it down like the law, hit it all black, all tinted
 From the top down to the rock bottom, now we in yo'
 town, street
 From the fist fights to the glock shot, we known to clown
 When the folk keep hollerin'
 Shit what y'all wanna do? our haters keep on cock blockin', damn
 Them niggaz is off they rocker, prolly got 'em off they gin and vodka
 What happened? Brought them bottles in
 That sum bitch has started a stompin'
 And then from the left and to the right, that's when they got to squabbin'
 Hog wild, grand mar' and chronic got them niggaz scrappin' often
 But we gon' keep it nappy, slaw and slum and crunk and jumpin'
 Whatcha gonna do when we pull up in your
 city?
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 (Stomp)
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 Back to the left and then stomp with it, stomp with it
 (Stomp)
 When you got it say yeah
 (Yeah)
 Yeah
 (Yeah)
 Yeah
 (Yeah) I think I got a hypnotic, drunk got me singin' bout it
 Back off in Cali like Cool J, fresh on the scene with Sade
 My nigga Big V said he seen a bitch and doubled back
 I told him, "Nigga is you crazy, swear they at" He said, "He seen one fine chick, hips thick and ass fat"
 I told him pass her like a Swisher, we can double that
 She pulled up, she started yappin' on how she loved the ass
 I scratched my head 'cause I ain't tryin' to catch no drama back
 We shakin' off y'all haters, takin' 'Land like the
 Raiders
 All of our moves are major, Prophet sharp as a razor
 Coast to coast, quick to toast, they know who we be
 Seem like jealousy and envy has become a disease
 Whatcha gonna do when we pull up in your city?
 How ya gonna act when nappy roots in your city?
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 To the right then stomp with it, stomp with it
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 Back to the left and then stomp with it, stomp with it
 (Stomp)

When you got it say yeah

(Yeah)

Yeah

(Yeah)

Yeah

(Yeah)

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