

# What U Thinkin' About?

## Violent J

I'm just happy we alive in this bitch

Where the fuck we at now?

A big ass yellow, and green,  
And purple, and faggot ass pink mushroom field  
Damn

Well fuck it, let's go

Let's eat some of these bitches

Man I never did before, but since we in Oz and all

That's what I'm saying

Well let's at least walk while we eat, come on

[Chorus: x2]  
Thoughts fly away in the mushroom field  
Randomly telling what's revealed  
Filling my pockets cause they worth a meal  
And the kingdom's over them hills

Let me go ahead and eat a few of these things

See if I can't hang  
What you thinkin' about?

Cigarettes, menthol only  
To grow old with my kids and homies  
All the years on that pole so lonely  
And all them crows shittin' on me  
What you thinkin' about?

Makin' payments on the Batmobile  
With the phat sound system and 32 inch wheels  
Everybody on the yellow brick jocking  
Well I'm just snapping real slow  
What you thinkin' about?

Nate The Mack, my homie from way back  
Everybody got a homie like that  
In fact, I hope he okay  
I hope his momma doing good  
(You should call him)  
Maybe I should  
What you thinkin' about?

Caddies  
Sittin' on triple gold daytons  
Sun shining on 'em and they sparkle up the pavement  
People wanna catch a glimpse and show respect  
Now I'm the king  
Ruler over everything  
What you thinkin' about?

A fine bitch and some weed to smoke  
I gotta have a little bit of puss to poke  
(You ain't no joke)  
A fat bag of dro and a hoe  
And that's all you really need to know  
What you thinking about?

Titties  
They come in all shapes and sizes  
Each bitch with they own surprises  
And if they only had on they back when hitting doggy  
You can suck on that  
What you thinking about?

Shit, finishing off my Megos set  
And making that small dream an accomplishment  
So I can find a new hobby like collecting skin  
Never removed from the package all mint  
What you thinkin' about?

Bitches  
That's what I'm thinking about  
They clothes so tight  
Ass and titties lookin' so right  
Stacks of cash and all kinds of tropical hash  
And hittin' blunts till my last  
Now what you thinkin' about?

Blaze Ya Dead Homie  
(Who ya dead who?)

Who ya dead who?  
Where I'm from that's cool  
Anyway, I'm just wondering when it's Colton shit droppin'?  
I'm tryin' to get my gold six hopin'  
What you thinking about?

Whatchin' my favorite wrestling pay-per-views  
On a 100 foot screen  
Televison tube  
With the fast forward button  
I can fly past the jobbers while eating pizza getting fat  
What you thinking about?

Wizard, I really hope he's there  
And he can help J get the fuck outta here  
(I hear what you're saying crow, Tin what you think?)  
(Man he better have some drinks)  
What you thinkin' about?

What I'm thinkin' about, going home  
And it's down this path we roam  
Come on

[Chorus: x4]

There it is y'all  
We made it  
You ready to go in?

First tell us, why do you wanna go home anyway?

Yeah, why don't you just stay with us  
In this fantasy ass fantasy land?

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