

# What The Fuck

## Boss Hog

[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 hes tryin to attack me  
juzt blow your brain cells from ur head I be clappin  
now I buck all day, I buck all nite  
damn rite 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 aint 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 aint got no friends got watch whos 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 aint no bitch, I aint 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 aint no fuckin joke  
If I aint no lame nigga 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 aint 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 hoes pussy wet

I only punch niggas dawg,  
I don't fight no bitch,  
Got a hoe in the car that will get up in that shit

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 aint 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 aint 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]

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