

# What You Gon Do Bout It?

Hustle Gang

Yeah  
You know?  
Yo Dun  
We a shoot dem  
One by one

Just walked in di party  
Grab you, whe yu shawty  
I know you feelin' salty  
(But I don't give a fuck about it)  
Whatchu gon' do bout it (Whatchu gon' do bout it)  
Someone please call 9-1-1 tell 'em I just shot my gun  
Whatchu gon' do bout it (Whatchu gon' do bout it)

Spot a pussy nigga I don't like  
Walk up on his ass take flight  
All my nigga gon' fight  
Natural when we see you on sight  
Check it  
Pussy nigga die every time I bless 'em  
Till the other side recognize my message-  
Disrespect the city' king Black his eye get his ass outta my presence-  
Fully automatic choppa they shootin' 'em-  
Hustle Gang you know you don't wanna fool with them-  
All the sharks in the water they cool with them  
Yo pussy ass i' never in the mood to swim  
Bring it to a nigga face in 3D  
Move more gas than the BP  
Nigga betta pay homage when you see me  
Or Imma send a chief to your teepee-  
Keep me 3 or 4 bitches in the back-  
They rollin' backwood by the pack-  
Bet the back they blowin'  
2015 Cadillac she stole it-  
And we ain't goin' home till we see her break dome nigga

Young got a chopper in the Lambo  
I'm gettin' money still trapin' out the bando  
Lookie here pussy nigga whatchu stand fo'  
Man down try'na put you where the sand go  
Now what the fuck you feelin'a do about it  
Nigga we could fight or we could shoot about it  
I pull a choppa niggas get a different view about it  
Imma asshole nigga nothin' new about it  
I'on' give a fuck don't you play with my mental-  
I play with this lead I'm not talkin' no pencil-  
I keep me 3 youngins strapped up in that rental-  
To check anything that you say out yo dental-  
Real street nigga I'm the king of the ground  
Walk up in the club shut the whole club down-  
Put the H in the air yeah I'm ridin' for the town-  
Only finna see the truth going south-west bound-  
Nigga where yo bitch at I'm try'na fuck so'um  
I play physical and bitch I'm try'na touch so'um  
I shoulda been a DJ how I cut so'um  
Facedown tell that ho to headbutt so'um  
I take you outcha frame nigga

I for the game nigga  
Bet I go against the frame nigga  
Chain stupid I'm insane nigga

I told 'em who the hardest  
And I showed 'em who the hardest  
My flow too retarded  
Now (Whatchu gon' do bout it)  
Whatchu gon' do bout di'  
Whatchu gon' do bout dat  
You was a big nigga talkin' real tough in the club  
Till I drew my gat  
34 niggas up in the front  
Hol' up  
26 niggas up in the back  
Deah

I brought them (full wit me cause den them want it full it me we fee'na fill  
this shit sendin' 'em home on wax)  
Hol' up  
I'm killin' em givin' 'em all facts  
I don't fuck wit dem nigga they all rats-  
And yo bitch think she bad she ain't really all that-  
Coulda hit her with a baseball bat from the truck to fall back, nigga

Someone please call 9-1-1 tell 'em I just shot my gun  
Whatchu gon' do  
When I pull up on you  
Heatah coughin' on di muthafucka like my gun just got di flu  
Catch a nigga out di blue  
Take a nigga out his shoes  
Nevah missin' if I aim it at you Imma blow a nigga out my view  
Tell a nigga what I do  
Choppa break you down in two  
Spot a nigga like a clue  
Catch a nigga on the news

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