

WHATCHUTALKINBOUT

Jon Batiste

I'm flying a plane to Mars, with bars that rocket me to a new level
I never will lose the space that I choose, it's mine; I find it's inevitable
Benevolent dude, I never refuse the truth when it hurts, but it's good for you

Don't always look fly, just a regular guy
Dude with a hoodie and jeans and a beanie and a size thirteen
Sneak peek out the window

I'm a shy, young guy with a little bit of fame to my name
And the folks really like to come hear me sing
Got you down in the dirt with your messed up shirt
Like a leopard with the fangs, jumpin' up off the floor
Hoping and hoping and hoping for more
In the passenger seat, the journey I beast
And I never concede when I'm bringing the funk

I don't even know what you talkin' about

Every time I pick up the mic
And fam be reppin' and reppin', I'm like
I never been jailed, I never been popped
I never will have the message of Pac
May never have the voice that you rock
But I dare you to call me and tell me to stop
Didn't you hear the President sang?
Obama was singing "Amazing Grace"
There's so many things I'm delighted to say
Remember when the country was bae?
Flying a plane to Mars with bars that rocket me to a new level
I'm chillin', I'm feelin', I bust through the ceiling
And y'all ain't ready, 'cause

I don't even know whatchutalkinbout!
I don't even know whatchutalkinbout!
I don't even know whatchutalkinbout!
I don't even know whatchutalkinbout! (Woo)
I don't even know whatchutalkinbout!
I don't even know whatchutalkinbout!
I don't even know whatchutalkinbout! (Woo)
I don't even know whatchutalkinbout! (What?)

I never deny the brother in need
The more that you talk, the more that we bleed
You cut, you cut, you cut, you cut
And the deeper and deeper and deeper the stream
But this ultra light, not a regular beam
People is bursting up out of the seams
This is reality, not a dream
This is reality, and

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As I proceed to deliver you the whole freedom of
Freedom fly funk soul food
Overload your mind
Break the spacetime continuum
I'm flying a plane to Mars with bars
They breakin' me to a new level
But on my new level I still, still, still
Still don't even know whatchutalkinbout!