

# WATCHUTALKINABOUT

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

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! (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?)

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!