

**WTF**

**Big K.R.I.T.**

Yeah

I wrote a poem the other day  
The punch line is 'What the fuck we're gonna do now?'  
Cause you gotta ask yourself  
That it's always a situation you get yourself in you'll  
be like damn,  
What the fuck I'm gonna do now?

When the world turns upside down on my head  
And I can't sleep no longer, eat no longer unless it's  
a full course meal  
I'm tired of boiling water, that cook noodles that cost  
a quarter  
What about steak and veal, I'd like to pay all my bills  
None the Lord, but struggle I feel  
My heart's too cold to warm your soul  
My eyes are too cold to see your gold when I can barely  
see mine  
Some are saying I'm blind to the fact when  
Really I'm just blind by all these LED lights on your  
Benz  
That make me feel less of a provider cause I can't  
splurge when I spend  
It ain't world wide when I trend, shopping for hand me  
downs  
for those pants we found  
At the flee market, checking for a plea bargain on this  
shirt  
Perhaps you got some work,  
I ain't talking about nine to five,  
More like soaking drive, baking soda powder pies  
I can beg up anything you fry,  
If you got a ticky I can sell anything you buy  
No harm done my brother, perhaps if I sell to you  
And you sell to them then,  
We never sell to one another,  
Preach on if you must, two things to remember  
Don't tell on me and don't use your own product  
Cause that will surely thrust you into the abyss  
Longing for things you miss, stuck in the 1980's  
Talking about you Prince, ain't nothing appealing about  
laying in your piss  
And walking in shit  
Come up off your hustle, we can ride clean if we sell  
double  
Then them laws coming we fall victim,  
To the stare typical big rims fly niggas on the wrong  
side of town,  
Blowing live, double cup, both windows down,  
That's when I look at you and you look at me,  
And we ask ourselves, what the fuck we gonna do now?

What the fuck we gonna do now?  
WTF we gonna do now?  
What the fuck we gonna do now?  
WTF we gonna do now?  
WTF we gonna do? WTF we gonna do?

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I scoped her from a mile away  
More enticed by her hips, I should say  
I didn't see her face until I was front and center  
Spitting that kind of game that was fundamental  
Yeah I'm baller such After she removed her clutch from the seat it occupied  
That checker board pattern had once again monopolized,  
That the Louie, her taste was one of those labels  
And her store was one of her favorites that I heard as  
a young child,  
That everything that glitters ain't gold,  
And some tigers are better left wild,  
But that never stop me, and her ring won't stop her,  
As we sip more alcoholic beverages on the roof tops of  
seduction  
Her peanut butter skin blushing with lust for To the bathroom she was again  
asked to be excused  
I think she abuses the substance,  
But who am I to judge her want to lose her inhibitions  
Then wipe away her past to free fall into existence,  
I know that feeling so we quarter the night away as two  
lonely strangers  
Intertwine and entertainment in the spiral of cat and  
mouse,  
I'm ready when you are to hit the room,  
To be consumed in your sunshine,  
Let's pretend this ain't the first time  
Let's pretend I am your man,  
Let's pretend we both clean and we know it  
Perhaps I don't do this often,  
Perhaps you ain't out here ho'in,  
Maybe this was meant to be,  
Maybe you're the very woman God sent for me,  
In the morning surely I doubt it,  
More regret the fact I planted my seed in your green  
house and it sprouted  
My mind was too cloudy to comprehend your decision  
Two months later your stomach will grow from my  
adulterous conviction  
Your husband will surely put 2 and 2 together  
That one night when you didn't come home it last  
forever  
And we can never let this down, your phone call was so  
profound  
Cause he kicked you out and your pregnant, so?

[Hook]