

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?
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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]