

What U Mean (feat. Ludacris)

Big K.R.I.T.

[Featuring: Ludacris][Hook: Big K.R.I.T.]

What you mean you ain't nasty

Why the fuck you came

Why the fuck you came

Why, Why the fuck you came

What you mean you ain't nasty

Why the fuck you came

Don't you see the grill

Candy on the frame

What you mean you ain't nasty

Why the fuck you came

Why the fuck you came

Why, Why the fuck you came

What you mean you ain't nasty

Why the fuck you came

Don't be pushin on my buttons

Wait a minute motherfucker

[Verse 1: Big K.R.I.T.]

Bout time niggas seen the real

Old school car with the grill

Gettin' it, doors valet can't help you up out it

Top fell off and ain't shit I can do about it

Ride clean, every day's a holiday

Gettin paid, every day's a bottle day

And you ain't seen a pimp until you seen me on the corner

Last time your bitch chose me but I ain't want her

Get money, motherfuck fame

Tryna break a ho and make change

If you knew me from the ribbit then you knew that I was tippin You's a motherfuckin liar if I

ain't reppin' Mississippi

What you know about it

Krizzle still cold on em

My gift of gab came with a bow on it

So if you grind and you down for the smashing

So what you mean, what you mean, what you mean

[Hook][Verse 2: Big K.R.I.T.]

Don't you wanna rest off in this glass house

If I let you ride set that ass out

Don't play me like no trick that's just so overrated

All this superbassin' woofer quakin' got you motivated

Haters screamin favors never stopped me

Sucker motherfuckers never blocked me

Poppin trunk, droppin top as I beat the bass
If you don't know what KRIT mean by now then bitch you super late
Po' another fo' up to recuperate
If pimpin was a blood sport I kick it like a kumateWorking boppers on the field like it's 2 a day
Three a day, 4 a day, any day a pro say
Shake it for a player, let me see it
If you lookin' for a southern country bumpkin let me be it
You say you ridin' and you down for the smashin
So what you mean, what you mean, what you mean[Hook][Verse 3: Ludacris]
I knew a bitch named Mandy
She was a pink toe
She had a lisp so I asked her could she deepthroat
She said she never done it, she said she never tried
She sittin' there tellin' a motherfuckin lie
I said baby don't you worry just get down on your knees
Cause some warm head will turn me up a couple degrees
So just throw your lips around this anaconda and squeeze
And you'll keep a nigga harder than some government cheese
I say all women are freaks they just need an excuse
Pretendin' they all tight when these bitches is loose
That's why I stay strapped up when I'm knocking the boots
And love that military pussy I just need some recruits (Troops!)
Salute a pimp, it's Luda pimp
Bad bitches join my team, ugly hoes exempt
After midnight don't play no motherfucking games
Cause if you do, all you gon' hear me say[Hook]
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