

Digital Summer

"Fool Get A Clue"

Visit "[Fool Get A Clue](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Featuring Black Spooks]

And we bout to drop it on y'all...y'all best get a clue
Yo wake up it's the D crew up in here with the Black
Spooks

Fool get a clue get a clue get a clue.

Now everybody wanna tell everybody who to be with
Really doesn't matter to me long as I miss that H I V shit
And there's way to muff without the fluids touchin
And AIDS ain't the end of the world girls and us do
kinky stuff

Never hide the truth if my body and hair is sacred
Then why we can't be naked in public

A law that had to be made by men with itty bitty penises
It's totally natural like sex is but this is

Meet somebody I don't like and I ignore them I don't
destroy them

The streets of this world they are my playground I
explore them

But I got too much m poopoo doo with me

They way that you know who be he want me to hate like
he hate

Chorus:

Fool get a clue it's a new game

Players gonna play with who they wanna play with

Can't be trippin on you I go my own way

People gonna always lay with who they wanna lay with

It don't matter what another man say

Well it's the B-L-A-C-K to the S-P double O-K

Cause I'm slick like C-Bo's quick

I'm gone still do it all my way

I don't wanna be down with yo gross click

I just wanna snap photo flicks

With a freaky little trick puffin dodo sticks

I can live foul as dirt road hicks

Cut with verbal scrapes and nicks

I can make three plus two make six

Scuff my kicks I'm bustin licks

I'm as I'll as chicks with dicks

Openin somebody up like Vicks

Purchase ism by the bricks

Plus I brick city hoes I picks

All in yo mix as I ease betwixt
Like sitcom vix be greasin dicks
I be skeezin chicks when the season switch
I be makin tricks itch like fleas and ticks
I swoop low and prey on tricks
I gonna break shit up like Twix
Large I've got my own prefix
I'll stop twitchin wheres my fixer
Chorus
Can't be trippin on you I go my own way
Fool get a clue it's a new game
Players gonna play with who they wanna play with
People gonna always lay with who they wanna lay with
You want me to want what you want
(I go my own way)
(I go my own way)
You want me to be like you be
You want me to trip like you be trippin
(I go my own way)
Gotta go my own way
(I go my own way)
Maybe you wouldn't be seen wit it yo but I'm splittin wit
it
Maybe it ain't your flava but I'm gettin wit it
You want me to hate what you hate
Maybe it ain't your style or your shape but I'm hittin it
But quit it forget it
Cause I ain't wit it
This country tis of thee
Taught me how to bring the groceries
Now I'm crazy just like I'm supposed to be
Smokin mothafuckas my mentality
Sex, money, and drugs mean the most to me
Murderin mothafuckas ain't a thang to me
And I'ma keep slanging G
Hold on young blood hold on
You gotta keep holdin on
You gotta keep on fightin

Visit [Digital Summer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.