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Brad Martin

"Whatchanogood"

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[Dick Hurse] Ey, won't ya'll cut it off for me out there. (Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two) And one. How ya'll doing? Welcome to Joe's Cozy Corner. Home of The Silent Devils And The Young Fellas. It's your host Dick Hurse. Tonight we got Mama Mia and Craig B and the Funk Nasty Band. Asking ya'll whatchanogood? Whatchanogood? Boy get your hand out of that girls skirt, I see it.

[Mia X]

C'mon, I was going down, baby let me know real quick Now who you wanna fuck, who you wanna like with, huh The niggas over yapping, them bitches out there betting or their dough High then them bitches going to give me it back Ass going all nonsense, common sense bitch Mama striaght from the streets but I chose to retreat Wha, and elivate my mind, right rhyming, spit game Let the cocaine rise cause I don't need 'em migrains Shake names, straight niggas or the sticky situations New crowds, I play dumb but still I spray 'em Mysterious Mia X, infamous dangerous No Limit gorillas bust, foolish that ain't us My ways, they stay the same Either I love you or hate you, I diss you or date you I make you or break you, play you when you play me, an eye for an eye Treat muthafuckers the same way that I wanna be treated I'm open, eat it up, lick it But the condom on and hit it when I'm hot

When I'm not get the fuck from around me yo Cause do it on my main concern is dough. Tell 'em clowns yo. Get the fuck from around me yo. Cause do it on my main concern is dough. Whatchanogood. Give me the hook ya'll.

True niggas and my true bitches I ain't never gonna tolerate the foolishness Now wave it air, ha, whatchanogood For all my soldiers trying to shine in the hood C'mon ya'll True niggas and my true bitches I ain't never gonna tolerate the foolishness

Now wave it air, ha, whatchanogood For all my soldiers trying to shine in the hood C'mon ya'll

My independant biches grabbin' glasses, get 'em up l say

I'm coming through with the hen and the alazay Baller broad, no doubt, pissing straight, with style Before I'm thirty I'm a buy my third house Take it out cause, yours is yours, and mine is mine nigga

In other words I don't need no nigga Figures is high six, and gangin' like my lynch Degreeded compliant licks with haters gon' die quick The figures with fly bitch is me at the dinesh Your hieness, queen of the South, droppin' bomb shit You dime bitches don't wanna go there You knuckle heads ain't a fueded hair on my black panther

I step tagged, got it ready for you totes Represent the true bitches gettin' theirs and mo Show a nigga it's good for conversation it would Now throw a nut, take the leash off and what That's how you do it ya'll Times is hard and life's a bitch so we can't entertain the foolishness Be bout your work

Floss the jewels, push the six, sip the cris, but buy the house first Whatchanogood Floss the jewels, push the six, sip the cris, but buy the house first Whatchanogood

C'mon now, whatchanogood, whatchanogood

True niggas and my true bitches I ain't never gonna tolerate the foolishness Now wave it air, ha, whatchanogood For all my soldiers trying to shine in the hood C'mon ya'll True niggas and my true bitches I ain't never gonna tolerate the foolishness Now wave it air, ha, whatchanogood For all my soldiers trying to shine in the hood C'mon ya'll

Shimmy, shimmy, shimmy, shimmy Gimme, gimme Shimmy, shimmy, shimmy, shimmy Gimme Playing the muthafuckers came to get party crunk Momma Mia and the go go funk C'mon ya'll Shimmy, shimmy, shimmy, shimmy Gimme, gimme Shimmy, shimmy, shimmy, shimmy Gimme Playing the muthafuckers came to get party crunk Momma Mia and the go go funk

lsay

Sometimes I feel like I don't give a fuck And times I tear shit up But all the time I keep money on my mind baby gotta get the creme Ya'll know what I mean Sing it with me Sometimes I feel like I don't give a fuck And times I tear shit up But all the time I keep money on my mind baby gotta get the creme Ya'll know what I mean

I say, get up, get up T'werk your body now Bend over, make it touch the ground I say, get up, get up T'werk your body now Bend over, make it touch the ground

I say whatchanogood ya'll (Whatchanogood ya'll) I say whatchanogood (Whatchanogood) I say whatchanogood I say whatchanogood ya'll (Whatchanogood ya'll) I say whatchanogood (Whatchanogood) I say whatchanogood ya'll (Whatchanogood ya'll) I say whatchanogood (Whatchanogood)

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