

## Mia X

### "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 on their dough  
High then them bitches going to give me it back  
Ass going all nonsense, common sense bitch  
Mama straight from the streets but I chose to retreat  
Wha, and elevate my mind, right rhyming, spit game  
Let the cocaine rise cause I don't need 'em migraines  
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 I  
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

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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

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