

## **Foolish Movie**

### **"Whatchanogood"**

Visit "[Whatchanogood](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

(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

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)

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.