

## Fool Get A Clue

Digital Underground

Yo wake up it's the 'D' crew up in here  
With the Black Spooks and we 'bout to drop it on y'all  
Y'all best get a clue  
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 AIDS ain't the end of the world girls and us do kinky stuff  
And there's way to muff without the fluids touchin'

Never hide the truth if my body and hair is sacred  
Then why we can't be naked in public  
It's totally natural like sex is but this is  
A law that had to be made by men with itty bitty penises

The streets of this world they are my playground I explore them  
Meet somebody I don't like and I ignore them I don't destroy them  
They way that you know who be he want me to hate like he hate  
But I got too much poo, poo with me

Fool get a clue it's a new game  
Can't be trippin' on you I go my own way  
Players gonna play with who they wanna play with  
People gonna always lay with who they wanna lay with

Well it's the B, L, A, C, K to the S, P double O, K  
It don't matter what another man say  
I'm gone still do it all my way  
'Cause I'm slick like C-Bo's quick

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

I can make three plus two make six  
Cut with verbal scrapes and nicks  
I'm as ill as chicks with dicks  
Scuff my kicks I'm bustin' licks

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

Large I've got my own prefix  
I'll stop twitchin' where's my fixer  
I gonna break shit up like Twix

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You want me to want what you want  
(I go my own way)  
You want me to be like you be  
(I go my own way)

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 it ain't your flava but I'm gettin' wit it  
Maybe you wouldn't be seen wit it yo but I'm splittin' wit it  
Maybe it ain't your style or your shape but I'm hittin' it  
You want me to hate what you hate  
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' mothafucka's 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'