

# What Goes On

## Artifacts

Beyotch! Bitch! Hoe bitch!  
What goes on?  
What goes on baby what goes on? (7X)  
What goes on girl, you riff and you riff about  
Brothers callin you a bitch, but tell me would you switch  
Into shame, how one dame, can make a name for all  
I guess it's like that when all the chips fall  
It's critical stereotypical how they diss you  
It ain't you that chill cause you know your status is true  
Girls be trickin, on a mission listen what's it for?  
All you get is people dissin callin you a whore  
But I guess you don't stress it cause you just keep goin  
Hoein and hoein thinkin you're sinkin kids for dough and  
At the same time you whine how we call you this  
Or that, it beez that way, givin me no play  
Kickin facts and all that, diss em about the schisms  
Who riff, when brothers call em hoe or a bitch  
And if you think we're wrong, give me a gong, word is bond  
And all I gotta ask is what goes on?  
What goes on baby what goes on? (4X)  
I call em as I see em  
Steamin on the scheamin as I kick this  
Fitness with the quickness bout the gutter snipe type bitches  
Flippin like switches and don't be knowin niggaz pedigree  
You better be ready, I like +Sleepin With the Enemy+  
My remedy is any G, fuck em and flee  
I shoot the breeze at the skeeze, just because +The P is Free+  
Don't try to play me baby yo, you must be crazy  
Tryin to fade me with no clippers when I know you got some other niggaz  
Just keep it real, word is bond we'll get along fine  
I know that you're on mine, I peeped it for a long time  
High saditty bitties, that's out for the price tag  
? get bagged, and be the victim of a right jab  
So if you walk like a bitch, talk like a bitch, it's on  
But what goes on?  
What goes on baby what goes on? (4X)  
You in a relationship? Aight, well cool, we can do this  
We start with a kiss and go right down the list  
Analyze this, check it how we always spend time  
Hittin all spots, bend it up every time  
I give you what you want, even more if you ask  
Just a small task, any spell you cast  
But on the down low, you're hittin that bro, doin the same thing  
Skeezin, but what's the reason for the treason?  
That's why you're left all alone and you say we're wrong  
Sing the song along, tell me what goes on?  
This shit here, this is bullshit (hold up hold up hold up)  
This is notty for a girl got gats too (I'm sayin)  
All you hear now is bitch this bitch that  
(cause y'all be actin like that)  
What the fuck is goin on? (the fuck you want from me? yo)  
Don't catch offense when the gents call you names  
If you ain't one, don't sweat it hon, it's just one of them thangs  
In my slang, unless you catch a fit from hearin bitch  
If the shoe fits, then wear it, I'm not dissin for the ?, get it  
Not every girl's a bitch, yeah that's true  
Like my Ma Dukes, but oh yes, the rest I seem to talk to

Are shady and not really the ladies they claim to be  
It's crazy, everywhere I go, it seems the same to me  
That's up until I'm gone  
But on the way home I'm still thinkin, what goes on?  
What goes on baby what goes on? (8X)