

Whatever You Want (feat. N'Dea Davenport)

J Dilla

Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (y'all happy)
Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever makes you happy (let's go)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Hey there, little mama
Show 'em how you different
I like personality
Girl, hey, keep 'em talkin'
Give 'em ammunition White girls
Twerk it ou-ou-ou-out
Black girls
Werk it ou-ou-ou-out
Big girls
Make it clap-clap-clap-clap
Ain't nothin' wrong with that But it ain't nobody's business (business)
How you turn it up
If they don't like it
Tell 'em we don't give a what I ain't nobody's business (business)
Who you wanna love
If they don't like it
You can tell 'em that ya do Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (ooh yeah) Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (yeah y'all know what it is)
Whatever makes you happy (Empire)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (once again it's on, uh) Juicy J rocking
Everybody fighting
Just like get along
Like they Pacquiao or Tyson
Instead of showing love
They shoot up in the club
Everybody wanna be like Titan
For the (black boys)
Hands in the sky
And rock ya hoodies (white boys)
There's money then, show 'em how ya do it What the hell you lookin' at (what you lookin' at)
Ain't nothin' wrong with that (yeah) But ain't nobody's business (business)
How ya turn it up
And if they don't like it
Tell 'em we don't give a what But ain't nobody's business (business)
Who you wanna love
And if they don't like it
You can tell 'em that you do Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (let's go) We don't give a ish we don't even give a ish (hey)
We don't give a ish we don't even give a ish (so I'ma let the track playin')
We don't give a ish we don't even give a ish (oh, while y'all clap and I dance)
We don't give a ish we don't even give a ish ('Cause I'm just so happy) If you're happy and you know it clap
your hands
If you're happy and you know it clap your hands
If you're happy and you know it clap your hands
If you're happy, happy, happy, happy If you're happy and you know it clap your hands
If you're happy and you know it clap your hands

If you're happy and you know it clap your hands
If you're happy, happy, happy, happy (let's go) Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever makes you happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah
You wanna make me lose my celebrity religion

Songwriters

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