

# Whatchamacallit

## Esquivel

[Bridge]

Paris to Japan  
Pierre Cardin  
And the girls go  
Yeah, the fly girls go, yeah

[Chorus]

You can find us sitting pretty, high sadiddy running our city  
Me and my girls , a couple of fly misses  
You can't quite figure us out cause we on that  
Whatchamacallit ca call it, call it ca call it call it [Repeat: x2]  
Whatchamacallit

See the bag it match the boots, and the boots they match the hat  
So I pop the tag don't ask me where I bought that at girl  
We can be up in the club in the spotlight catch us rocking the same 'fit  
I got mine on Sunset strip from that hot spot from um whatchamacallit

And don't be asking about my man, what he's holding in his pants  
Don't you give them tricks no info that's a no no baby  
Next thing you know she wanna know what what he's holding in his wallet  
How long he last, slow or fast, how big is his um whatchamacallit

[Chorus: x2]

Caught him eying my chain, he said its so unique  
He trying to get with me, so his chick can get like me  
I said even the time on my hand cost me an arm and a leg  
Can't find this in the states, had it flown in from Madrid

He wanna know who does my hair, clientele is so elite  
I'm in love with his technique, he keeps me sheik they call him  
The contact is under wraps matter fact he's unavailable  
Don't need the traffic backed up when I go back to get my pretty on

[Chorus: x2]

[Bridge: x2]

[Chorus: x2]

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by MOSLEY, TIMOTHY / HARMON, JEROME / NELSON, CANDICE / MUHAMMAD, BALE'WA  
/ SMITH, PATRICK MICHAEL / LEWIS, EZEKIEL

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>