

What Ya Want

Ruff Ryders

Ugh, ugh, ugh, ugh, ugh ugh

What y'all niggas want, huh?

Ugh, ugh, ugh

Lubia huh? Papi screamin' out of they mouth

Bomb shell just a second, mami wanna speak out

What I need in my life, make ya body freak out

Baby seem like the type, married niggaz sneak out

Like I'm ballin' y'all, yes I be appallin' ya'll

Boss type hold it down, wantin' all of y'all

Callin' y'all never chasin' me down

Three weeks, heartbroken, yes, you hatin' me now

She speaks soft spoken, till she datin' the clown

I'm takin' 'em down, reel 'em in and makin' em drown

Mistake, I said gimme that, but I'm takin' it now

What I need from a nigga, negative in his sound

Or dasity even askin' me, for ass, I laugh

This bitch is fast and free, swatin' 'em off

When I see this niggas a flea, plotin' of cost for riches

Millionaire wannabe, uh huh

What y'all niggas want?

(What we want, wha?)

Can't touch

(Uh)

All y'all niggaz need

(What we need in our life?)

Is right here with me

(Uh)

Sounds y'all wanna hear

(Who dat, who dat?)

Swizz Beatz

(Uh)

I'm the one you fear

(Why?)

It's my time, feel me

Popular since I started my life

Eve you know my name, probably the dangerous type

Brick house stallion, think you taming me right?

Not this baby Val Philly streets, they raisin' her right

Keep it pretty or can make it gritty be a lady

Need boots pocket books and a baby 380
But prefer to keep it, calm and cool
When I'm heated I suggest you move
Just avoid a bad situation, what you got to prove?
Leave her be, chicken squakin' hatin' frequently
Manic Man is obsessed and stalkin' me
If he, icy enough, I'm pricin' his stuff
Be nicy enough , to let him spin, I'm callin' ya bluff
Puttin' it down, Ruff Ryders puttin' they work
Snatched up the illest viscous pitbull in a skirt
Makin' em hurt, haters steady dishin' up dirt
Changin' the game, settin' the rules, makin' it work, uh
What y'all niggas want?
(What we want, wha?)
Can't touch
(Uh)
All y'all niggaz need
(What we need in our life?)
Is right here with me
(Uh)
Sounds y'all wanna hear
(Who dat, who dat?)
Swizz Beatz
(Uh)
I'm the one you fear
(Why?)
It's my time, feel me
Leavin' 'em scared, mami takin' all of this here
All of this fame I'm hungry, hope you cats is prepared
Niggas, set me up and I'mma take it and run
Think it's a game, just check out how my format is done
Stalkin' ya shine and I do it to perfection
Made a promise everytime I touch the mic to bless 'em
Used to tease me how I keep is greezy just to test 'em
Eve handcuff niggas but I don't arrest 'em
Shorty bang, hear the niggaz sayin'
Shout my name, make the thugish niggas scream
Watchin' me entertain, dicks brick when I like the lips
Just keepin' it plain
Fantasizin' about this bitch, got 'em goin' insane
Ooh's and ahh's ,5'7" thick in the thighs
Every thugs dream wife, see the love in they eyes
My time to shine, whole package make her a dime
Want some more? It ain't over, just keep pressin' rewind, uh
What y'all niggas want?

(What we want, wha?)
Can't touch
(Uh)
All y'all niggaz need
(What we need in our life?)
Is right here with me
(Uh)
Sounds y'all wanna hear
(Who dat, who dat?)
Swizz Beatz
(Uh)
I'm the one you fear
(Why?)
It's my time, feel me
What y'all niggas want?
(What we want, wha?)
Can't touch
(Uh)
All y'all niggaz need
(What we need in our life?)
Is right here with me
(Uh)
Sounds y'all wanna hear
(Who dat, who dat?)
Swizz Beatz
(Uh)
I'm the one you fear
(Why?)
It's my time, feel me
(Uh)
Uh, 99, like 2000
Ruff Ryders, Dru Hill
Swizz beats, Eve
Comin' for that ass, uh

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>