

# Whatcha Want

## Brokencyde

I got they heads turnin',  
everybody's watching.  
Twenty-three's glistening,  
Chromed out, flossin'.  
Mic on my chest,  
I don't need to wear a t-shirt  
Hoes lookin' at me like they trying to do some research  
Hoe, you don't know me  
Break me off a Kit-Kat  
Titties in my lap  
Baby, you can take a quick nap,  
'Cause I could play with titties all day (All Day)  
Yeah I could play with titties all day (All Day)  
Pocket full of hydro,  
hand full of drugs  
Bottle in my bag  
Let's have some fun  
Diamond on my neck,  
so you know I'm fresh.  
Got a brand new car  
With a brand new check.  
Rims be shining,  
girls be jockin',  
I could fuck hoes with that,  
No problem.  
I'm a Crunk Kid biatch,  
No doubt,  
Put your motherfucking hands in the sky  
and bounce  
[Chorus]I'm at the club,  
Post it up  
Sippin' on goose,  
got girls looking at me like they trying to get loose, like  
Whatcha Want?  
Tell me whatcha want  
Whatcha Want?  
Tell me whatcha want girl.  
We drink straight,  
Don't need no chase.

At the beach, Spring break,  
Californians in my face like,  
Whatcha want?  
Tell me whatcha want  
Whatcha want?  
Tell me whatcha want girl  
Tell me whatcha want girl. [x2]

You know my name,  
I'm Phat J.  
Lookin' real good,  
so the ladies say  
When I walk up in the club  
And the ice be flossin',  
Steel on my face,  
cause paparazzi's watching.  
Everybody loves me  
Like Mr. T  
Suck it like a lemon,  
baby give it a squeeze.  
The ladies scream when they hear my band,  
and the haters start shit cause they know they can.

(Motherfucker)  
You's a hater,  
You's a hater,  
Sorry, but this can't work out  
In your favor  
And my behavior is always wild  
People love me 'cause  
I got the cue white boy style.  
Don't be jealous  
Clothes highly developed.  
And you don't need to tell us,  
we already know.  
We got the gangsta flow.  
And you know we rock this  
B-C-1-3 Motherfucker,  
can't stop this.  
[Chorus]I'm at the club,  
Post it up  
Sippin' on goose,  
got girls looking at me like they trying to get loose, like  
Whatcha Want?  
Tell me whatcha want  
Whatcha Want?

Tell me whatcha want girl.  
We drink straight,  
Don't need no chase.  
At the beach, Spring break,  
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