She Be Wantin It More

Luscious Jackson

Wantin' it more It's a fine line buying time Corruption on the borderline Disintegrating, I'm feeling fine I hold your weakness inside mine I see the backyards you walk in I see the graveyards you're stalkin' Selling yourself on the black market Of the crooked earth for what it's worth Solid feet on the ground I see your bones lying around Through the thickest skin you got 'Cause only a hustler knows a hustler And only a hustler knows She be wantin' it more, wantin' it more When you think alone You gotta throw some stones My crow's feet, they told me a poem Unwhole and unholy I won't be a sucker for your broken spines It comes and goes in this stolen home I won't even show you where it goes It roams on roads, way down below Only a roll will save my soul She be wantin' it more, wantin' it more Wantin' it more

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