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
Wantin' it more, wantin' it more
Wantin' it more, wantin' it more
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
Only a roll will save my soul
Only a roll will save my soul
Only a roll will save my soul
She be wantin' it more, wantin' it more
Wantin' it more, wantin' it more
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