

# I Want It

B.G.

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

What's happenin main? This B Gizzle  
Your number one original hot boy a heard  
And I got collipark music they got me bouncin' wit dis one here  
You could bounce wit it you could buck wit it And you could roll wit it ya heard me  
My dawg smurf I'm tellin' you did this here  
This that life after cash money world  
And I'm gonna bring 'em in my world I want it, you got it, don't make me have to go in your pocket  
I want it, you got it, don't make me have to go in your pocket  
This is for my hot boys and my hot girls, ride wit me  
I'ma bring you up in my world this is for my hot boys  
And my hot girls, ride wit me, I'ma bring you up in my world My ghetto pass go state to state  
I could go in any hood 'cuz I ain't fake  
I'll bob my head, I'll stomp my feet  
For Soulja Slim, won't you do that Nolia Clap with me Say Hot Girl, don't play with me  
Like Ying Yang, let me see you salt shake for me  
I'm on the move, No stoppin' this  
Cash money move over I gots this I'm 'bout to fuck the game up, just watch this  
When it's over I bet I see a profit  
I'm a CEO, I'm a artist too  
I'm a hustler, I can get work from Florida too Don't fuck with me, I'll stump you  
If you score the right amount, I'll front you  
I talk this shit 'cuz I'm 'bout this shit  
Ain't no way I could run a way out this shit I want it, you got it, don't make me have to go in your pocket  
I want it, you got it, don't make me have to go in your pocket  
This is for my hot boys and my hot girls, ride wit me  
I'ma bring you up in my world this is for my hot boys  
And my hot girls, ride wit me, I'ma bring you up in my world I got 4-0 dawgs that's goin' to jail  
I'm takin Keddy baby momma that ain't got no bail  
I keeps it real, if you real you know  
I'm in the game, so I gotta play the game how it go See where I'm from they got hoes that grind  
On the block all day gotta respect they mind  
They'll cut you up, they'll mace you too

And they got a baby nine they'll spray at youIt's eye-for-eye I go pound-for-pound  
I'm New Orleans, only hopin' I'ma hold it down  
Either roll with me, when I'm rolling through  
Or I guarantee I'ma roll over youI'm a fool wit it  
Give me that work, I show you what to do wit it  
My cousin in seventh grade sittin' in the school wit it  
By seventh period, he through wit it, it's Chopper CityI want it, you got it, don't make me have to go in your  
pocket  
I want it, you got it, don't make me have to go in your pocket  
This is for my hot boys and my hot girls, ride wit me  
I'ma bring you up in my world this is for my hot boys  
And my hot girls, ride wit me, I'ma bring you up in my worldI represent my dawg Soulja  
That's why you can catch me in that Nolia  
I'm a gangsta, the streets backin' me  
I ain't goin' back to baby, stop askin' meIt's C H O double P E R C I T Y  
Nigga, till the day I die  
I'm from the hood, I'm down to earth  
When I'm in the streets I be out there head firstI'm on the creep, with no sleep  
I ain't trynna rest till the enemy six feet  
It's game time and I'm ready to play  
Gimme my remote and my remote is my KI spray with it, I'm from uptown  
I gotta stay wit it  
When we murder, we know how to get away wit it  
We do our slick, one shot to the head is how we slank a bitchI want it, you got it, don't make me have to go in  
your pocket  
I want it, you got it, don't make me have to go in your pocket  
This is for my hot boys and my hot girls, ride wit me  
I'ma bring you up in my world this is for my hot boys  
And my hot girls, ride wit me, I'ma bring you up in my world

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