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 itAnd 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 worldI 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 worldMy 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 meSay 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 thisI'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 tooDon'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 shitI 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 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 goSee 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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