

What You Want This Time?

Gang Starr

Verse 1

[Scratch: Telephone ringing]"Who's this? Juanita? Fatima? Solika? Oh, it's Freda?

Look, I have a question, just what is it that you need

A man, a lover, maybe someone to talk to?

Or could it be you're schemin'? Oh, not you!

Well listen, I got this phone installed for business

And who gave you our number? Seriously, what is this?

The new fad? Now you wanna kick it to a rapper,

DJ or dancer? Well I don't have the

Time for no stunts, no hookers and no games

Our name and our fame is for the long way we came

The struggle, the hassle, the hustle, the fight

And you're asking me if you can see me tonight?

Don't you know the Guru's not the type to be out skeezin'

The reason is because I do believe in

Havin' the right to choose the one I want

And, if I had a girl, why would I front?

You're only gonna get your feelings hurt, miss

And truthfully I really don't wanna have to diss

My music means everything to me, it's my life

So make like a camper, and go take a hike

You can't mess with my mind, and don't tie up my line

You called yesterday, so what you want this time?"Verse 2

"A-yo Premier (Yeah?) Who's that knockin' at the door?

(Yo man, it's Vicky) Vicky? Are you sure?

The one from down the block who was actin' all hot

She stops me all the time and says she likes me a lot?

How does she know where we live, I didn't tell her

And word is bond, duke, I'm not the fella

No matter what I say this young lady's persistent

For instance, she watches me from a distance

And if I walk by and I forget to say hi

She pushes up on me and rubs me with her thigh

I told her I was taken, but she doesn't care

A-yo, do me a favour, tell her I'm not here

Forget it, I think she heard my voice already

You can let her in, but I'm tryna cook spaghetti

Oh, hello, how you doin'? Who me? I'm fine

I don't mean to be rude, but... what you want this time?"

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