

# what you want

J Wess

Well fuck it, go on, turn the music up again  
I heat the streets up like a oven, it ain't nothin'  
I want mine just hit me up when it's "on time"  
I ain't duct-taped me a nigga up in a long time!  
I'm'a die thuggin' I think I'm'a die bustin'  
I'm'a die hustlin, 'cause I refuse to die with nothin'  
Bumpin' crews who drove from Cali in my old school two-tone  
They missed me niggas barely, I want they whole fuckin' crew gone!  
In that zone, where there ain't no smirks, niggas get murked  
Just keep hidin 'cause it's too late to go to church, now  
Show you muthafuckers how this trill shit work, now  
Turn your shit into the 4th of Ju-ly, boo-ya!  
Savage: AKA Webster Gradney Real name still bring flame  
Swang hang, let them thang rang,  
Leave brains all on ya fuckin' shoestrang  
I'm tellin you, we ain't playin, we comin'!

Skulls gettin' cracked for (this what you want?)  
Kids gettin' snatched for (this what you want?)  
Ain't no remorse for (this what you want?)  
These bitches ask for (what you want?)  
Killaz on deck for (this what you want?)  
Ain't no respect for 'em (this what you want?)  
I want the rest of 'em (what you want?)  
These bitches as for (what you want?)

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When it's on, it's on Ain't no callin' it off  
Ain't no cop'in no plea, so ain't no talkin' at all  
You on the internet thug? You wanna buck in the club?  
Well guess what? We gon' show you niggas 'bout playin with us

We cant get you, we get the fam Thats just how the game goes  
Thought you was a gangsta, but you sweeter than the rainbow  
I heard you ? but I thought you was a man, though  
We ain't never scary, we got guns like Hussein, though  
Ash like Obama Guns thats Futurama  
Oh, you a mama's boy? I bring it to you and yo mama!  
Nigga ye ain't 'bout that drama, so cool out, and cool down  
Go and get ya clique but that choppa will make move 'round  
It's however you want it However you make it  
Come to your apartments nigga, leave that whole thang vacant  
It's what you want I'm givin you a option  
The K, or the airfare I think we gonna pop him!

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I got a choppa in the car, a choppa in the car  
Catch ya stoppin' at the stoplight, pop ya in your car  
Pop ya on your ass, treat ya like a ho  
? hook up with ya sister, and treat her like a ho  
I love ya like a pussy, I hate ya 'cause ya pussy  
I'm the trillest nigga livin', bitch  
And I don't give a fuck about what anybody sayin',  
Or anybody drank, and I'll show up in they brain  
"What these pussy niggas thinkin'?!"  
Webbie You don't got no fuckin' credit  
And bitch, you holdin' sumthin so come on, let me get it  
I fuck her in her ass, I did it til she shitted  
I put it on her ass, shittin on the wrong nigga  
I smell blood I smell blood

I feel played, and some skulls gettin' cracked for  
Somebody fin' to need a tampon  
It's one of these pussy niggas time of the month

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written by BERGVALL, NIKLAS / KINGS, NICLAS / CADELL, ASHLEY / CARUANA, REBECCA /  
RYAN, KATE

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