

# A8

## Black Eyed Peas

[Conversation]

Yo son, whatcha think about those Peas, though?

Yo, yo, I don't know, them dudes just be on stage, dancin' and stuff...

They on some old Las Vegas bullshit

They move too much, man

I can't take them fools seriously

I mean, they ain't talk about no 6-4, no Impalas

They ain't shootin' nobody (Shootin' nobody)

They ain't talkin' about clothes

You know what I'm saying? Yo, my man, I got a plan to do it all (What kind of plan you got)

I got a plan that none of y'all ever

Talked about 'cause underground niggas don't be thinking

I'm going kinda nino like Lincoln

How can you make moves when you're always strapped under

I plan to read the scriptures, tell you more about the thunder

I wonder what really makes the world go round

Not thugs, 'cause thugs go 'round the brain of a brother's down

You be in it for a quick blink

But when you start to sink

You be deeper than you was

When you should've stop to think

About your consequence your actions don't make lots of sense

Brothers use the wicked life 'cause of lack of confidence

The devil jacked you for your sense now

You can't pay your rent and

That's no accident, you let us slip so we win

The rest of your development

You should've took time to prevent

The compiscation of your monument

Now ya, wash up, and a nobody

No one blame but your body

You livin' life, had thick and uneasy

You chose to be involved with no deals and crisis

In a hole 'cause of lust and greed

Your mind held captive and unable to exceed

Come out and follow the Peas, we give you what you need

We proceed to give you, what (What, what)[Chorus]

A... [8x]

We givin' you what you want

(We give you what you want) -- [3x]  
 And you proce-e-e-e-e-e-ed  
 On fiendin' on what you need  
 (We give you what you need) -- [3x]Yo, everybody's goal is to win  
 But others getting caught up within the line of committing sins  
 And everybody seems to wanna rule  
 It's so ridicule we gotta find the right cure  
 We approach to penetrate equivalent and strong  
 To wash out individual with evil forms  
 Conquering battles in these fields of greed  
 Dark faces all around me makes it hard for me to see  
 Who's got my back and who will backstab  
 I'm ready for foes and hoes who tries to grab  
 My currency, if I ain't got none  
 The Crip to runs to the ones who got some  
 The war billows to those who makes action  
 The main caption is to bring satisfaction  
 If you like that contend you see  
 How you suppose to call yourself a real MCS  
 So what's the definition of a true MC  
 (Someone who rocks swell and put my soul at ease)  
 Lyrics went entertaining capability  
 (Now that's the realest, see, all around 360 degrees)I'm givin' you what you want, want  
 I'm givin' you what you want  
 Na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
 Na-na-na-na-na-na  
 I'm givin' you what you want, want  
 Na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
 Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm...[Chorus]Hey, witness grief through startin' material  
 You are blinded by lights, had an ego ratio  
 God bless you with the gift of only show  
 Business but you a careless professional  
 Is where your failing will show  
 Over indos and end only cash flows  
 Makin' it big, but yet, you never know  
 You will pay in your dues bringin' on sorrow  
 Here today, easily gone tomorrow  
 Feel the pain and I never borrow  
 From another man, instead I'm making grand  
 Watch the Peas as we make a stand[Chorus]

Songwriters

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