If You Want It You Can Get It

The Lox

STYLES PANIROWhat sense does it make to talk and not listen shine eye glisten, BMZ 3 automatic ignition

Ice on wrist and

an Armani safari suit, when I'm fishin'

GoodFella tradition, ring the

my thing is the six double o, deep dishin'

You never seen a thug with a sallary

trying to get fat like callories, open art galleries

No love lost and, how you think it feels gettin' dumped in the coffin

you'd rather be flossin'

Remember one rule, get the money that's important

share with your people, if you don't, take caution

L.O.X. keeps it real so we share every fortune

all about dinero so make another zero

Runnin' from the cops in the iced out Carrero

Don Styles, good fella PaniroChorus: If you want it, we can do it,

take your time, do it right, we can do it baaaby

(We them niggaz that you niggaz be talkin about),

get that money right! 2XJADAKISSWhen it comes to this money niggaz, you can bet I'm all in it

the rocks on my neck be briguette almond

Always on the job so I never call in

while y'all playa hate I'ma keep ballin'

There's too much cream to be countin'

in the glass house with the Greek fountain, on the mountain

Don't get it twisted, 914 is where I'm listed

the cat with the Corleone Christmas

Iced out wrists'

poppin' the cork, on the Crists' toastin' champagne with my misses

Did you imagine me, in the new E-

class Benz with the laser cut key

Then we leave the gats with the lady down the hall

'cause only real niggaz stash they money in the wall

We here now, so if you love it prepare now

twenty deep up in the club havin' you stared downChorusMA\$EWhen you a GoodFella, you get cheddar for your work

rock Versace leather shirts, when you dead a girl it hurts

I flowed around the world with a mean golden girl

throat full of pearls drinkin' Mo' until she hurls

I need a hundred mo' 'cause I got a ton of hoes

that lay up in bungalos with sexy under clothes
This your last waring, remember you've been told
nothin' less than the S Benz when we roll
I rock the latest gators, with the tennis sole
all expensive clothes, suits from Kenneth Cole
Now I'm that GoodFella everybody wanna meet
every girl I meet spends two weeks in boutiques
We can do whatever my whole team got cheddar
fromt the bar to the telly Jaguar with the celly
Suits from Perry Ellis, got niggaz jealous

what they tryin' to tell us, we the GoodFellasChorusSHEEK LUCHIONCan't nothin' come between me from gettin' my cheddar

don't talk me to death, you just a side better
So you ain't gonna talk to me, the way you do
'cause for that paper, we ain't gonna play with you
I know the broke feeling, tryin' to make a million
while Popo watchin' me, my click'll make a killing
'Cause you that type of nigga that don't wanna see me rich
you scared I'm gonna get money and be goin' up in yo bitch
And even when we at the Mirage, I'm on my job
come out the garage dipped out in camoflage
Ready to work, for that cheddar you'll get hurt
layin' face down with your head in the dirt
And for that pasta, who gonna stop us
I'm Sheek Luch the mobster, and not even the coppers can knock us
It's all real, you think not
I'm just another link in the L.O.X. before you blink you'll get dropped.Chorus

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