

# She Knows What She Wants

## Gang Starr

Intro]

This jam is dedicated

To that women

That knows what she wants

And just how to get it[Chorus]

She knows what she wants

She knows what she wants

Yo she knows what she wants

She knows what she wants

And just how to get it

She knows what she wants

She knows what she wants

She knows what she wants

She knows what she wants

And just how to get it[Verse One]

She knows what she wants

She's bald so she flaunts

Her hourglass jewels

To mad clientele

Rejected oh well

She aint going to no hotel

Not the frantic freak type

But if you speak right

You get to take her out

And dig her out

On a weeknight

Weekends she wants to spend your ends

Her shopping sprees colossal

Attitude semi-hostile

Mad diva seniorita

No reefer no pizza

Just shrimp and lobsters

Champagne and mobsters

Sucking up the cream

Like a vac to a puppet

Strictly black market

Now your her next target

Watch out

Cause yo she knows what she wants[Chorus][Verse Two]

Spotted her in a club  
With her crew nearby  
Lulacs have a lullaby  
To passers by  
She's too fly  
Never gun shy  
Hair is blown dry  
She craves a wise guy  
To help her game amplify  
So when you say yo baby  
She aint gotta say hi to you  
Cause pride aint this  
He put rocks on her neck and wrist  
Plus a phat joint on her finger  
You best to have a batch  
Or scratch of treats to bring her  
And if you happen to lock up and get in  
You'll find yourself another jealous trick-ass boyfriend  
And furthermore the minx  
She don't understand it  
Blinding your senses done  
Never put the two before the one son(It's a lesson well learnt)  
(It's going down)  
(It's a lesson well learnt)  
(It's going down)[Chorus Two (Short)]  
She knows what she wants  
She knows what she wants  
Yo she knows what she wants  
She knows what she wants  
And just how to get it[Verse Three]  
Never fall victim to a chicken  
You was thinking  
Even if you think the poonani  
Might be finger-licking  
Never fall victim to a wicked woman's ways  
Why son?  
She's trying to get paid  
Check it  
One, she said she wanted to give me a son  
Two, she said she didn't like my crew  
Three, she never ever cooked for me  
Four, she was my? or more  
Yeah right  
It was all hype  
I needed more insight

In retrospect  
I know I slept from the first night  
She did a split  
And that was it  
Gave up my pimp license  
And flipped my whole frigging script  
But now I'm back  
Like the Easley's moving wisely  
Sizing up the situation  
Keeping honeys waiting  
Cause I got more to do  
Than to be suck dried  
This tough guy  
Will get by  
Why do chickens wonder why?  
And don't be calling  
Cause it's like X to next kid  
I know what I want  
And just how to get it  
Now disrespect miss

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