

# Givin' Em What They Love

## Janelle Mon e

[Verse 1: Janelle Mon e]

I am sharper than a razor  
Eyes made of lasers  
Bolder than the truth  
They want me locked up in the system  
'Cause I'm on a mission  
Blame it on my youth  
Too long I've been out here on my own  
Now I'm bout to bring it home  
Like a rolling stone  
I ain't never been afraid to die  
Look a man in the eye

[Chorus: Janelle Mon e]

I come to give you what you love...  
It's time to give you what you love...  
I'm a give you what you love...  
Givin' you what you love...

[Verse 2:]

[Prince:]

I am sharper than a switchblade  
First and last of what God made and that's the truth  
But man, keep on tryna' hold me back  
While another chicken head come home to roost  
Too strong, tryna do me wrong  
And the last one standing will order to my dance  
Ohho... dance!

[Janelle Mon e:]

Run tell your preacher and your teacher

[Chorus]

[Bridge: x2]

I say to take your time!  
Take what you love  
Baby, just enough  
But never too much  
Take your time!  
Would you give me what you love!

Would you give me what you love!

[Guitar Solo]

[Outro:]

Two dimes walked up in the building  
Tall and concealing, wearing fancy things  
Chopped up with a knife, hammered like a screw.  
When they walked in the room we didn't know what to do  
One looked at me and I looked back  
She said, "Can you tell me where the party's at?"  
She followed me back to the lobby  
Yeah, she was looking at me for some undercover love

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