

# What You Want (feat. Jaguar)

## The Roots

[Chorus]

Here's what you want right

Here's what you need right

We got to give you more

Of what you're lookin' for So it's a secret that's been pent up inside for years

Exclusive type, only for your eyes and ears

You held it in for so long you bursted into tears

The letters spilled slowly across the page like a world premiere

Well I ain't, the bullshit begins here

The obvious cause, the effects is unclear

The punishment for crimes of the heart could be severe

Though to keep it on the low is a heavy cross to bear

You deep now, submerged with no signs of air

Still your sunken heart thumpin' like the kick in a snare

While on the surface it's all turnin' to a circus

That's why you're nervous, and you got a right to be

Cause if somebody woulda done that shit to me

I mean my best man hittin' my wife-to-be

My sentiments exactly would be history

Why'know what I'm sayin my peoples in the place let's hit it off one two [Chorus] Yo, it's like nothin' changed,  
it's all the same thang

The same characters in a book, with different names

It's a lot more to lose than you got to gain

You a lot more confused than hip to the game

The peep the script of the game the price is pain

Men and women get into things, now who's to blame?

When everybody whisperi'n bout whatever took place

And how the fact twist a knot with a straight face

And lies, hard to swallow from the bitter taste

Well that's a point in the past that can't be erased

So motivate, though it's hard to let it ride

Or set aside true feelings, underhand dealings

Our lost trust, I wonder if we lost us

It's bigger than me and you, it's monstrous

So I'ma, just calm down and try to relax

Before I clap ???????? [Chorus] If you could only flash back and undo our actions

Change what happens, dissect the fractions

A time to rewind and be recorded absent

For real cause these memories is photographic

Pornographic, pushing me close to madness  
Head heavy like I'm trippin' on tablets  
Yesterday as I recall was all fabulous I thought so  
But now it feel like shots hittin' my torso  
Spent a lotta time and trust in the wrong place  
Fought a lotta fights rollin' with the wrong ace  
Love, stronger than pride, we could end disgrace  
I need, room the think, and space to ventilate  
Was solid as a rock, shall not disintegrate  
Thoughts racing like the lunatics on the interstate  
For real, ya, it's ill, ya, my peoples in the place[Chorus]

Songwriters

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