

want it

NUTKO

Get it?

So you said that you don't think that me and him gon' last
And you say that I need to think about the past
And that chick was callin', playin' on the phone, 4 in the morning talkin'
It's about to be on if she don't back up off me
And now you say that I changed and you don't like how I get down
Tellin' him I ain't even gonna stick around
Just 'cause you see me on the TV you think I'ma leave my baby
Just because I'm sitting next to Diddy
So tell me what you on, tell me what the hell you want
Need to worry 'bout your own, I'ma have to put you on blast
'Cause we look so fresh together, ain't nobody do it better
And I don't care what they say, I'm gon' stay with my baby
Tell me why you in my B-I-Z
You gon' make me get my vaseline
You don't wanna catch the 3rd degree
Back up I need 50 feet
I don't think you really want it
I don't think you really want it
I don't think you really want it
I don't think you really want it
I peep game when you said that he's not the right man for me
But real talk, you just wanna get with my man
You know you stay blowin' up his cell on the regular day to day
I know you feelin' him
So tell me what you on, tell me what the hell you want
Need to worry 'bout your own, I'ma have to put you on blast
'Cause we look so fresh together, ain't nobody do it better
And I don't care what they say, I'm gon' stay with my baby
Tell me why you in my B-I-Z
You gon' make me get my vaseline
You don't wanna catch the 3rd degree
Back up I need 50 feet
I don't think you really want it
I don't think you really want it
I don't think you really want it
I don't think you really want it
You mad 'cause he with me and you ain't get him first
He told me his homie said that you was the worst

You ain't gettin' it like I'm gettin' it, you ain't pimpin' like I'm pimpin'
Hope you don't think I'm listenin' this what you sound like to me
Breeze blowin' in the wind
Baby please believe I'm more
(Baby please believe)
'Cause it's 70 degrees and sunny over here
You can stay up out my ear
Tell me why you in my B-I-Z
You gon' make me get my vaseline
You don't wanna catch the 3rd degree
Back up I need 50 feet
I don't think you really want it
I don't think you really want it
I don't think you really want it
I don't think you really want it

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>