

However You Want It

Wyclef Jean

However you want it, you don't want it, 'cuz when you get it, it hurts
Your body carried out the church
Mom, she be cryin' holdin' on to her purse sayin'
"They shoulda took me first"

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Your body carried out the church
Mom, she be cryin' holdin' on to her purse sayin' Ai yo, what y'all thought I was too busy
Writin' songs with Whitney Houston
'Cuz "My love is your love" will be my slugs wit blood
For any thug that wanna bang and play orangutan Find yourself in the river with the rest of them
Wake up, wake up, I'm in a nightmare dream
Where I found myself loadin' magazines after magazines
Ski mask on my face, gun on my waist Fine pens shakin' in my hand as I write this next line
You look strange, shootin' victims at close range
And saw his vein burst from his neck, as I snatched his chain
Is this a Bible I used to read the gospel Until I got betrayed by one of my twelve disciples
Which one, look through the crowd, son
You could spot the traitor wit a tatto on his arm
The symbol is a microphone, an intellectual A wannabe Rakim, but too extraterrestrial
I heard he's lethal and I'm too rusty to battle him
Me being rusty is like biggie not being born again
It never happen, watch who you call fam On MTV, he painted himself as the Tin Man
Predicted platinum, way before it happened
So that's why when you ship gold, you only sold aluminum
And now you wanna tell everybody I messed up your record, C'mon However you want it, you don't want it,
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Mom, she be cryin' holdin' on to her purse sayin' You a thug? you ain't a murderer, just an undercover Caligula
'Cuz when you saw the luger became silent like Caesar
Enough of this rap stuff, Sedeck take his watch
If I wasn't rappin', I'd take that stash in your left socks Don't make me raise my voice 'cuz I'm masterin' a coo
So, and besides when they find you you'll be bones
Mom say, "Watch my peers, hangin' like chandeliers"
Orderin' Don P, you couldn't pay for one beer
Perpetratin', a fraud, oh God, you ain't hard

Take thirty of y'all to murder one kid on the boulevard
You want Wyclef Jean, bring your same thug guys
Here's my advice, leave the ring with your bride
'Cuz you ain't comin' back no more
We gon send you to a vacation for two with crabs on the seashore
You freeze up, hold up I really thought you
was psychotic
Is that tears in your eyes? You cryin' for your life
Kid you tellin' me what you did, you didn't wanna do
Watch what you say on record 'cuz it might come true
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"They shoulda took me first"
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Your body carried out the church
Mom, she be cryin' holdin' on to her purse sayin'"Should I take them? Should I wait?
Should I take them? Should I wait?
Should I take them? Should I wait?"I say, "No woman, no cry"
Like I should own a piece of the estate
But at the tribute they didn't invite me
So I put in a call to Halis Alassi
He said, "Be easy, ain't no need to bust a shot"
Like Supercat said, "Yo the ghetto's red hot"
Before bling, bling, bling it was bling, bling

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