

Wannabe

Young Black Preachers

Yo, I'll tell ya what I want, what I really really want
So tell me what ya want, whatcha really really want
I wanna, wanna, wanna, wanna, really really want is a zebrahead jam if you want my future, forget my past
If you wanna get with me better make it fast
Now don't go wasting, our precious time
Get your act together and we'll be just fine

Chorus

Yo, I'll tell ya what I want, what I really really want
So tell me what ya want, whatcha really really want
I wanna, wanna, wanna, wanna, really really want is to get, get down
If you wanna be my lover, you've gotta get with my friends
Make it last forever, friendship never ends
If you wanna be my lover, you have got to give
Takin is so easy, that's the way it is
What you think about that? now you know how I feel
Say you can handle my love, are you for real (are you for real?)
I won't be hasty, give you a try
If you might leave then I'll say goodbye

Chorus

Yo, I'll tell ya what I want, what I really really want
So tell me what ya want, whatcha really really want
I wanna, wanna, wanna, wanna, really really want is to get, get down
Here's a little story from z to d
If you wanna get with me you've gotta listen carefully
We've got toof in the house, who's hung like a mouse
O.g. wannabes that try to hang with me
But g don't play for free, he plays for the sensi
And to the critics... eat me
Slam your body down and wind it all around
Slam your body down and wind it all around

Chorus

Yo, I'll tell ya what I want, what I really really want
So tell me what ya want, whatcha really really want
I wanna, wanna, wanna, wanna, really really want is to get, get down
Slam your body down and wind it all around
S to the l to the a to the m
Slam your body down with the zebrahead, yeah!

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