

# What They Want

## Russ

[Intro]

They let us in the rap game

I swear they let me in the motherfucking rap game

[Verse 1]

Got a chick, I call her Lola

She feel like the ocean

Likes to drink and smoke some doja

And I feel like smokin'

Plus she good at charmin' cobras

I feel like I'm chosen

But she ain't the only one, no

Got a chick, I call her Catia

She be actin bougie

The she came through and topped me off

Now she just a groupie

Got the aura of the mafia

Her friends wish they knew me

But they ain't the only ones, no no[Hook]

What they want, what they want, what they want

Dollar signs, yeah, I know its what they want

What they want, what they want, what they want

Yall ain't foolin me at all[Verse 2]

I been at this shit for 9 years, now they startin' to call

Im a DIY pioneer, they tryna get involved

Yippee kiyay, aw yeah, 'bout to set it off

I'm probably the only one yea

Come correct when you approach me, I can size you up

Takin all the shots like Kobe, almost 81

Guess I gotta play the goalie and go and save me some

I'm probabably the only one, ye-ah[Hook]

What they want, what they want, what they want

Dollar signs, yeah, I know its what they want

What they want, what they want, what they want

Yall ain't foolin me at all[Verse 3]

Who wants my money, I'll tell you who I don't fuck with

Who's pullin' strings, I'm just pointing out all the puppets

What I'm demanding is fucking up all the budgets

I'm smart as fuck, they be talkin like I'm the dumbest

But I know what they want from me

Dollars, lotta stock in me  
It ain't nothin personal  
It's business and I'm a commodity  
But honestly, Pop Pop would be turnin' in his grave  
The day I let someone else become the boss of me  
When there's a boss in me, I'll be damned[Hook]  
What they want, what they want, what they want  
Dollar signs, yeah, I know its what they want  
What they want, what they want, what they want  
Yall ain't foolin me at all

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