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 proabably 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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