

# Wanna Be

## Tragedy 503

Yeah, I'm back in this joint right here  
For all my people who, who sick of playin' seconds and  
And takin' somebody's leftovers  
Get out the back seat, take the passenger seat  
Ya know what I'm sayin'? Y'all feel me? Y'all feel me?  
Hear me out  
Is it me or her, babe?  
You gotta make your decision  
'Cuz you got the wrong impression  
I don't want nobody's seconds  
I just want all of you, babe  
I'm used to gettin' what I like  
Just to curve my appetite  
Serve you on a flame with a first class flight  
I wanna be the girl you take to your crib  
And not the girl you hate to show where you live  
I wanna be the girl for you, all your life  
And not the girl you're thinkin' of late at night  
Let's be truthful please  
Will she always be around?  
I need to know right here and now  
Can I bury her underground?  
I just want all of you, babe  
And she's always in the way

And she's always in your face  
Am I the one who's being played?  
I wanna be the girl you take to your crib  
And not the girl you hate to show where you live  
I wanna be the girl for you, all your life  
And not the girl you're thinkin' of late at night  
Not your chick on the side  
I wanna be your main chick  
So, you gon' have to pick  
Between Lisa, Kim and Stacy and whoever  
Not your chick on the side  
I wanna be your main chick  
So, you gon' have to pick  
Between Lisa, Kim and Stacy and whoever

I wanna be the girl you take to your crib  
And not the girl you hate to show where you live  
I wanna be the girl for you, all your life  
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