

# What You Want

## The Roots

(To the- to the- to the... what, what)[Hook (Jaguar)]:

It's what you want, babe,

It's what you need, babe,

We 'bout to give you more (check it out)

Of what you lookin' for...[Verse 1 (Black Thought)]:

So it's a secret that's been pent-up inside for years,

Exclusive type, only for your eyes and ears,

You held it in for so long, you bursted into tears,

The letters spilled slowly across the page like a world premiere.

Well a'ight, the bullshit begins here,

The obvious cause, the effects is unclear,

The punishment for crimes of the heart can be severe,

Though to keep it on the low is a heavy cross to bear.

You deep now, submerged, with no signs of air, (right)

Still your sunken heart thumpin' like the kick an' the snare,

While on the surface it's all turnin' to a circus,

That's why you're nervous, and you got a right to be,

'Cause if somebody woulda' done that shit to me?

I mean, my best man hittin' my wife-to-be?

My sentiments exactly; we'd be history,

Y'know what I'm sayin'? My peoples' in the place - let's count it off...[Chorus (Jaguar / Black Thought)]:

(One, two) It's what you want, babe, (tell me what y' oughta do)

(Three, four) It's what you need, babe, (it's time for all of y'all to just)

We 'bout to give you more (rock and roll till you roll and rock)

Of what you lookin' for, (and you rock to the rhythm and just don't stop)

(Five, six) It's do or die, (get up inside the mix) ghettofied,

(Seven, eight) Come alive, (no time to hesitate, so let's) feel the vibe,

Feelin' nice, (rock and roll till you roll and rock) oh,

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (and you rock to the rhythm and just don't stop.)[Verse 2 (Black Thought)]:

Yo, it's like nothing changed, it's all the same thing,

The same characters in a book, with different names,

It's a lot more to lose than you got to gain,

You a lot more confused than hip to the game.

To peep the script to the game, the price is pain;

Men and women get into things, now who's to blame?

When everybody whisperin' bout "whatever took place,"

And how the fact was denied with a straight face?

Them lies, hard to swallow from the bitter taste,

But that's a point in the past that can't be erased.

So motivate, though it's hard to let it ride,  
Or set aside true feelings, (uh) underhand dealings (uh),  
Or lost trust, I wonder if we lost us?  
It's bigger than me and you, (yo) it's monstrous.  
So I'mma just calm down and try to relax  
Before I clap the hammer and the hammer go cap-cap...[Chorus (Jaguar / Black Thought)]:  
(One, two) It's what you want, babe, (tell me what y' oughta do)  
(Three, four) It's what you need, babe, (it's time for all y'all to just)  
We 'bout to give you more (rock and roll till you roll and rock)  
Of what you lookin' for, (and you rock to the rhythm and just don't stop)  
(Five, six) It's do or die, (get up inside the mix) ghettofied,  
(Seven, eight) Come alive, (no time to hesitate, so let's) feel the vibe,  
Feelin' nice, (rock and roll till you roll and rock) oh,  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (and you rock to the rhythm and just don't stop.)[Verse 3 (Black Thought)]:

If we could only flash back and undo our actions, (uh-huh)

Change what happens, dissect the fractions,  
A time to rewind and be recorded absent,  
For real, 'cause these memories is photographic,  
Pornographic, pushin' me close to madness,  
Head heavy like I'm trippin' on acid tablets.  
Yesterday as I recall was all fabulous, I thought so,  
But now I feel like shots hittin' my torso.  
Spent a lot of time and trust in the wrong place,  
Fought a lot of fights rollin' with the wrong ace.  
Love stronger than pride, we could end disgrace,  
I need room to think and space to ventilate.  
What's solid as a rock shall not disintegrate.  
Thoughts racin' like the lunatics on the interstate,  
Fo' real, yo, yo... it's ill, yo, yo...

My peoples' in the place, y'all got the song (here we go), sing:[Chorus (Jaguar / Black Thought)]:

(One, two) It's what you want, babe, (tell me what y' oughta do)  
(Three, four) It's what you need, babe, (it's time for all y'all to just)  
We 'bout to give you more (rock and roll till you roll and rock)  
Of what you lookin' for, (till you rock to the rhythm and just don't stop)  
(Five, six) It's do or die, (get up inside the mix) ghettofied,  
(Seven, eight) Come alive, (it's time to motivate, so let's) feel the vibe,  
Feelin' nice, (rock and roll till you roll and rock) oh,

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (and you rock to the rhythm and just - check it out, check it out)(One, two) It's what you  
want, babe, (tell me what y' oughta do)

(Three, four) It's what you need, babe, (it's time for all y'all to just)  
We 'bout to give you more (rock and roll till you roll and rock)  
Of what you lookin' for, (and you rock to the rhythm and just don't stop)  
(Five, six) It's do or die, (get up inside the mix) ghettofied,  
(Seven, eight) Come alive, (no time to hesitate, so let's) feel the vibe,  
Feelin' nice, (motivate, and get you roll and rock) oh,

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (and just - yo, y-y-yo, yo)Ahhh!  
(Aw yeah... aw yeah...)

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