A8

Ric Kaestner

Yo son, whatcha think about those Peas, though?
Yo, yo, I don't know, them dudes just be on stage, dancin' and stuff
They on some old Las Vegas bullshit, they move too much, man
I can't take them fools seriously
I mean, they ain't talk about no 6-4, no Impalas
They ain't shootin' nobody
(Shootin' nobody)
They ain't talkin' about clothes
You know, what I'm saying?
Yo, my man, I got a plan to do it all
(What kind of plan you got?)
I got a plan that none of y'all ever talked about
'Cause underground niggas don't be thinking
I'm going kinda [unverified] nino [unverified] like Lincoln
How can you make moves when you're always strapped under?
I plan to read the scriptures, tell you more about the thunder
I wonder what really makes the world go round
Not thugs, 'cause thugs go 'round the brain of a brother's down
You be in it for a quick blink but when you start to sink
You be deeper than you was when you should've stop to think
About your consequence, your actions don't make lots of sense
Brothers use the wicked life 'cause of lack of confidence
The devil jacked you for your sense now, you can't pay your rent
And that's no accident, you let us slip so we win
The rest of your development, you should've took time to prevent
The [unverified] of your monument
Now ya, wash up and a nobody
No one blame but your body
You livin' life, had thick and uneasy
You chose to be involved with no deals and crisis
In a hole 'cause of lust and greed
Your mind held captive and unable to exceed
Come out and follow the Peas, we give you what you need
We proceed to give you, what
(What, what)
A, a, a, a, a, a, a, a
We givin' you what you want
(We give you what you want)
(We give you what you want)

(We give you what you want)
And you proceed
On fienin' on what you need
(We give you what you need)
(We give you what you need)
(We give you what you need)
Yo, everybody's goal is to win
But others getting caught up within the line of committing sins
And everybody seems to wanna rule
It's so ridicule we gotta find the right cure
We approach to penetrate equivalent and strong
To wash out individual with evil forms
Conquering battles in these fields of greed

Dark faces all around me makes it hard for me to see
Who's got my back and who will back stab
I'm ready for foes and hoes who tries to grab
My currency, if I ain't got none
The [unverified] crip to runs to the ones who got some
The war billows to those who makes action
The main caption is to bring satisfaction
If you like that contend you see
How you suppose to call yourself a real MC
So what's the definition of a true MC
(Someone who rocks swell and put my soul at ease)
Lyrics went entertaining capability
(Now that's the realest, see, all around 360 degrees)
I'm givin' you what you want, want
I'm givin' you what you want
Na na na, na na na na, na na na, na na na
I'm givin' you what you want, want
Na na na, na na na na, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm
A, a, a, a, a, a, a, a
We givin' you what you want
(We give you what you want)
(We give you what you want)
(We give you what you want)
And you proceed
On fienin' on what you need
(We give you what you need)
(We give you what you need)
(We give you what you need)
Hey, witness grief through startin' material
You are blinded by lights, had an ego ratio
God bless you with the gift of only show

Business but you a careless professional
Is where your failing will show
Over indos and end only cash flows
Makin' it big but yet, you never know
You will pay in your dues bringin' on sorrow
Here today, easily gone tomorrow
Feel the pain and I never borrow
From another man, instead I'm making grand
Watch the Peas as we make a stand
A, a, a, a, a, a, a, a
We givin' you what you want
(We give you what you want)
(We give you what you want)
(We give you what you want)
And you proceed
On fienin' on what you need
(We give you what you need)
(We give you what you need)
(We give you what you need)

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