

# Do Whutcha Want

DJ Quik

This time keep doin it  
Lil mo character, Quik say  
A lil mo character  
Doin it like .. yo, whassup, E?  
Whoo! Esinchill E, AMG  
Quik, Money-B, Shock G  
How many my homeboys we got in here?

Do what you want to, do it everyone!  
Do what you want to, let's have some fun!

Don't stop what you're doing, this time keep doing it  
But do it harder, the whole party oughtta  
Act like fools, let's break all the rules  
We should, I'm feeling how you looking: good!  
Tonight's the nite, I gotta get to know ya  
Tonight's the nite, I got things to show ya  
Tonight's the nite we got heat from Quik-ola  
Yo, who slipped the mickey in my soda?!

Maybe I did cause you was acting square  
(Humpty Hump: Thank you!)  
Yeah, you welcome, Hump, now let me flat-iron my hair  
Cause I'm busy like a worker drone  
I'll leave some nectar in they honeycomb  
Break my stinger off and then I'm gone  
I buzz away, fly fly, never die  
Hit a cloud of smoke above your city, now I'm high high  
My homey, Money-B, if you're ready to clown  
Let em feel the freaky world of the Underground

Puff on that stuff  
Take a few more swigs of the Henn-du  
Don't trip, we got gin too  
And if you ever been to a DU skit  
You ain't go no choice, you getting lit  
And getting hit, or get greasy like the wind is  
We in this to win this, off the hinges  
Spin this, you know we clowning on the cut  
That's why your mama ain't go no teeth, she sport buttons (?)

It ain't nothing like tracks from DJ Quik  
Word to you other brothers playing the lick  
We staying with hits, playing the clip now so get down  
Tell me how my click sound, just look who I'm with now  
Quik, AMG, yeah, and DU still  
A fifth stay in me just for me to build  
The momentum, mo venom in em and got hoes sinning  
Hoes, stay juiced in your laced boots and daisy duke denims

If I sip too much I'm a hurl a lot  
If I find a freak I'm a hit the cot  
And I'm looking for perfection, lifestyle's for erections  
Is this the nice ass section?  
Call me the freak of the week with the hump of the month  
AMG is a gigolo looking for stunts  
Doing with the DU and it's a must

That I'm riding that ass until the rubber bust  
I said rubber bust!

Rubber bust?

I said rubber bust, help me out with rubber bust

You ain't heard from me since the first chorus  
So something, I'm getting hoarse  
Yo, I'm too faded to flow, but I'm on the go  
DJ Quik, you done slipped me a mickey  
Ain't nothing changed, we still doing whutchyalike  
Mon, come here and kick it like you did in rehearsals

Everybody sing, come on!  
Yeah, do it till it can't be done  
Let's have some fun  
Yeah, putting it down for the year 2000  
We a little ahead of ourselves tonight  
Do who ya like