

She Be Wantin It More

Luscious Jackson

Wantin it more
It's a fine line buying time
Corruption on the borderline
Disintegrating, i'm feeling fine
I hold your weakness inside mine
I see the backyard you walk in
I see the graveyard you're stalkin'
Selling yourself on the blackmarket of the crooked earth for wh
at it's worth
Solid feet on the ground
I see your bones lying around through the thickest skin you got
Cause only a hustler knows a hustler
And only a hustler knows
She be wantin' it more
Wanting it more
When you think alone
You gotta throw some stones
My crow's feet they told me a poem
Unwhole and unholy
I won't be a sucker for your broken spines
It comes and goes in this stolen home
I won't even show you where it goes
It roams on roads way down below
Only a roll will save my soul
She be wantin it more
Wanting it more