

# What Ya Want

Ruff Ryders

Ugh, ugh, ugh, ugh, ugh ugh  
What y'all niggas want, huh?  
ugh, ugh, ugh

Lubia huh? Papi screamin out of they mouth  
Bomb shell just a second  
Mami wanna speak out  
What I need in my life  
Make ya body freak out  
Baby seem like the type  
Married niggaz sneak out  
Like I'm ballin y'all  
Yes I be appallin ya'll  
Boss type hold it down  
Wantin all of y'all  
Callin y'all never chasin me down  
Three weeks, heartbroken  
Yes you hatin me now  
She speaks soft spoken  
Till she datin the clown  
I'm takin em down  
Reel em in and makin em drown  
Mistake  
I said gimme that, but I'm takin it now  
What I need from a nigga  
Negative in his sound  
Or dasity even askin me  
For ass, I laugh  
This bitch is fast and free  
Swatin em off  
When I see this niggas a flea  
Plotin of cost for riches  
Millionaire wannabe, uh huh

What y'all niggas want? (what we want, wha?)  
Can't touch (uh)  
All y'all niggaz need (what we need in our life?)  
Is right here with me (uh)  
Sounds y'all wanna hear (who da, who dat?)  
Swizz beats (uh)  
I'm the one you fear (why?)  
It's my time, feel me

Popular since I started my life  
Eve you know my name  
Probably the dangerous type  
Brick house stallion  
Think you taming me right?  
Not this baby val Philly streets  
They raisin her right  
Keep it pretty or can make it gritty be a LADY!  
Need boots pocket books and a baby 380!  
But prefer to keep it  
Calm and cool  
When I'm heated I suggest you move  
Just avoid a bad situation  
What you got to prove?

Leave her be  
Chicken squakin hatin frequently  
Manic Man is obsessed  
And Stalkin me  
If he  
Icy enough, I'm pricin his stuff  
Be nicy enough  
To let him spin, I'm callin ya bluff  
Puttin it down  
Ruff Ryders puttin they work  
Snatched up the illest viscous pittbull in a skirt  
Makin em hurt  
Haters steady dishin up dirt  
Changin the game, settin the rules  
Makin it work, uh

Leavin em scared  
Mami takin all of this here  
All of this fame I'm hungry  
Hope you cats is prepared  
Niggas, set me up  
And Imma take it and run  
Think its a game  
Just check out how my format is done  
Stalkin ya shine  
And I do it to perfection  
Made a promise everytime I touch the mic  
To bless em  
Used to tease me how I keep is greezy  
Just to test em  
Eve handcuff niggas but I don't arrest em  
Shorty bang  
Hear the niggaz sayin  
Shout my name  
Make the thugish niggas scream  
Watchin me entertain  
Dicks brick when I like the lips  
Just keepin it plain  
Fantasizin about this bitch  
Got em goin insaine  
Oooh's and ahhh's  
5'7" thick in the thighs  
Every thugs dream wife  
See the love in they eyes  
My time to shine  
Whole package make her a dime  
Want some more?  
It ain't over, just keep pressin rewind, uh

uh, 99, like 2000  
Ruff Ryders  
Dru Hill  
Swizz beats  
Eve  
Comin for that ass  
Uh