

2Pac "How Do U Want It"

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How do u want it? How does it feel?
Comin' up as a nigga in the cash game
Livin' in the fast lane, I'm for real
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Love the way you activate your hips and push your ass
out
Got a nigga wantin' it so bad I'm 'bout to pass out
Wanna dig you and I can't even lie about it
Baby just alleviate your clothes, time to fly up out it

Catch you at a club, oh shit, you got me fiendin'
Body talkin' shit to me but I can't comprehend the
meaning
Now if you wanna roll with me, then here's your chance
Doin' eighty on the freeway, police catch me if you can

Forgive me I'm a rider, still I'm just a simple man
All I want is money, fuck the fame I'm a simple man
Mr. International, playa with the passport
Just like Aladdin bitch, get you anything you ask for

It's either him or me, champagne, Hennessey
A favorite of my homies when we floss on our enemies
Witness as we creep to a low speed, peep what a hoe
need
Puff some mo' weed, funk, ya don't need

Approachin' hoochies with a passion, been a long day
But I've been driven by attraction in a strong way
Your body is bangin' baby I love it when you flaunt it
Time to give it to daddy nigga, now tell me how you
want it

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Tell me is it cool to fuck?
Did you think I come to talk am I a fool or what?
Positions on the floor it's like erotic, ironic
'Cause I'm somewhat psychotic
I'm hittin' switches on bitches like I been fixed with
hydraulics

Up and down like a roller coaster, I'm up inside ya
I ain't quittin' til the show is over, 'cause I'ma rider
In and out just like a robbery, I'll probably be a freak
And let you get on top of me, get her rockin' these

Nights full of Alize, a livin' legend
You ain't heard about these niggaz play these Cali days
Delores Tucker, youse a motherfucker
Instead of tryin' to help a nigga you destroy a brother

Worse than the others, Bill Clinton, Mr. Bob Dole
You're too old to understand the way the game is told
You're lame so I gotta hit you with the hot facts
Want some on lease? I'm makin' millions, niggaz top
that

They wanna censor me, they'd rather see me in a cell
Livin' in hell, only a few of us'll live to tell
Now everybody talkin' 'bout us I could give a fuck
I'd be the first one to bomb and cuss, nigga tell me how
you want it

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Raised as a youth, tell the truth I got the scoop
On how to get a bulletproof because I jumped from the
roof
Before I was a teenager, mobile phone, SkyPager
Game rules, I'm livin' major

My adversaries is lookin' worried
They paranoid of gettin' buried
One of us gon' see the cemetary
My only hope to survive if I wish to stay alive
Gettin' high, see the demons in my eyes, before I die

I wanna live my life and ball, make a couple million
And then I'm chillin' fade 'em all, these taxes

Got me crossed up and people tryin' to sue me
Media is in my business and they actin' like they know
me

But I'ma mash out, peel out
I'm with it quick I's quick to whip that fuckin' steel out
Yeah nigga, it's some new shit so better get up on it
When ya see me tell a nigga how ya want it, How do u
want it?

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