

## World Harlem

### "What You Want"

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Tell me what you want  
Tell me what you want  
Just tell me what you want  
Tell me what you want  
Tell me what you want  
Tell me what you want  
1 - Tell me what you want for me  
Take a look at what you see  
Let me know if this right here  
Is something you can have for years  
Tell me what you want for me  
Take a look at what you see  
Let me know if this right here  
Is something you can have for years

Now Mase be the man wanna see you doing good  
I don't wanna get rich, leave you in the hood  
Girl, in my eyes you the baddest  
The reason why I love you, you don't like me cuz my  
status  
I don't wanna see you with a carriage living average  
I wanna do my thing so we be established  
And I don't want you rock in them fabrics  
Girl, I will give you karats 'till you feel you a rabbit  
Anything in your path, you want you can have  
Walk through the mall, if you like it you can grab  
Total it all up and put it on my tab  
And then tell your friends all the fun you had  
Repeat 1

Hey Mama, won't you come here to Papa?  
You don't like the way your tata's lookin at Shada?  
In a 600 ain't no smokin' cigada  
Come over here, I think I see your baby faddah  
Here ya go the number to my casa  
If you in a rush you call me manana  
Whatever you need girlfriend, I got the whole  
enchilada  
Just the way you like it, Mase gon' do you propa'  
Girl, I can tell you was meant for me  
I can tell by the way you was sent to me

While I'm on tour trying to make them centuries  
And they ask who your man, you better mention me  
If you don't you know you got a problem  
Said you want no beef girlfriend don't start none  
And it just so happens that I'm seeing cash  
Cuz you messed up a lot just trying to be fast  
And I ain't gonna ask who smashed the E-Class  
Pull up to the crib with the whole front crashed  
Now you wanna laugh, good thing that's the past  
If you ever lie again, girl, that will be your last  
Repeat 1

Now the more you treat me royal I adore you  
That's why I don't mind doing these things for you  
You did things for me I wouldn't believe you did  
That's why I always want to keep you here  
In a year or two, girl, I could see you with my kids  
Girl, you make a thug want to get a legal gig  
It's only right we spend our lonely nights  
Gettin' crazy biz till we awake the kids  
Don't get too loud, got respect for you honey  
To keep it all real, you come second to my money  
And can you be my ghetto love prophecy?  
Everybody love you girl, not just me  
And I know that you really care a lot for me  
Wanna to see you happy even if it's not with me  
Repeat 1 until fade

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