

## 2Pac f/ K-Ci & JoJo

### "How Do U Want It"

Visit "[How Do U Want It](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Chorus: K-Ci & JoJo]

How do you want it?

How does it feel?

Comin' up, as a {nigga} in the cash game

Livin' in the fast lane, I'm for real

How do you want it?

Yeah

How do you feel?

Comin' up, as a {nigga} in the cash game

Livin' in the fast lane, I'm for real

[2Pac]

I love the way you

Activate your hips and push your {ass} out

Got a brother 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

Your hips have got me fiendin'

Body talkin' quick 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

Catch me if you can

Forgive me

I'm a rider

Still I'm just a simple man

All I want is money plus the fame, I'm a simple man

Mr. International

Player with the passport

Just like Aladdin, twitch

Get you anything you ask for

Either him or me

The champagne, Hennessey, favorite of my

Homies when we floss, on our enemies

Witness as we

Creep to a low speed, peep, what my foes need

Make some more G's, funk

Ya don't need

Approachin' women with a passion, been a long day  
But I've been driven by attraction in a strong way

[Refrain: 2Pac]

Your body is bangin', baby, I love the way you flaunt it  
Time to give it to daddy, sugar, now tell me how you  
want it

[Chorus]

[2Pac]

Tell me, baby  
Is it cool to touch?  
Tell a man that you can trust  
I'm just a fool in lust  
Comin' to get you on the bus  
It's so ironic  
Exotic, on the verge of erotic  
I'm hittin' switches on misses like I been fixed with  
hydraulics  
Ma, up and down like a roller coaster  
Can I come inside ya  
I ain't stoppin' til the show is over  
Cause I'm a 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 them players livin' Cali days  
Delores Tucker, you a faith in me  
Instead of tryin' to help a brother, wanna take his G's  
Mistaken me for  
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 tracks  
Want some on lease?  
I'm makin' millions, tryin' to top that  
They wanna censor me  
They'd rather see me in a cell  
Just live in hell  
Only a few of us'll live to tell  
Heh heh  
Now everybody talkin' bout us, I ain't givin' up  
The very one that taught us all to cuss  
Come on, tell me how you want it

[Chorus]

[2Pac]

I was raised as a youth  
Tell the truth, I got the scoop  
On how to get a bulletproof  
Suckers bustin' off the roof  
And when I was a teenager  
Mobile phone, SkyPager  
Game rules, I'm livin' major, my adversaries  
Is gettin' worried  
They paranoid of gettin' buried  
One of us gon' see the cemetery  
They wonder if my lifestyle's changed  
And am I through with all the pain  
Survivin' in this game  
And still the same  
Honey, just meet me at the strip club, bring a thong  
Look how they shakin' for that cash  
Once again, it's on  
I have no sympathy for those who afraid of mystery  
Come get with me, I promise passion and ecstasy  
I'm alone, can I come over  
There tonight?  
Depend on me, the one to handle it and get it right

[Refrain]

[Chorus] - to fade

Visit [2Pac f/ K-Ci & JoJo](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.