

Al Corley "Who Want What"

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What up Sigel?
Huh? Yeah
Smash , scrape, scrape.... you know the game baby

CHORUS 2X: Beanie Mac and Memphis
Who the fuck want what
Me and Bleek charmed up , with your town under siege
Diligent in the sleeve
Who the fuck want what
Me and Beans charmed up , got you niggas arms up
My squad be armed up

[Memphis Bleek]
This one's for the dogs with the 4-4 long
You niggas bust shots but you throw yours wrong
(yeah)
Peep game , niggas leaves stain when it rain
Dipped and wont dry we thugs we won't cry
[Beanie Mac]
Ayo you know how we play dog , smash and scrape
Pull them real tools out they won't blast them eights
Trust me they start tellin who blast the weight
Bleek a three time felon I'ma pass the case
[MB]
You bout ta witness a dynasty like no other
Who flow like Bleek , think , no other
Who rhyme like Sigel , dog , no other
It's Roc-a-Fella twins desert eagle no other
[BM]
Ayo we outshinin niggas , two of the finest niggas
Got niggas like damn where'd Jay find them niggas
Rock blocked diamonds niggas , then blind you niggas
You know it's Cru Love , just thought we'd remind you
niggas

Who the fuck want what
Who the fuck want what
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Who the fuck want what
Who want what

Who the fuck want what
Beans and Bleek , Roc baby , don't stop

[MB]

Ayo I ride with the top down , high with the glock now
War it don't stop now , Memph man hot now
Niggas didn't want that I'm still where you pump at
B. Sigel , M. Bleek , niggas can't front that

[BM]

Ayo nigga who want that , not a soul
First week, no video , went gold
Bases loaded , now I'm up to bat
Witness the truth , niggas can't fuck with that

[MB]

Fuck those who disagree like these streets aint mine
Like the Roc don't mean somethin , glock won't lean
somethin

[BM]

Ayo like I won't pop up in fifty shot machine somethin
Hit you from a half a block , infrared beam somethin
Niggas don't want it with Mac , trust me
Niggas wanna chill , roll up , and get blunted with Mac

[MB]

Ayo we swerve out , blowin herb out , you herb out
My bout it squad , niggas get rowdy and rob

CHORUS

[MB]

Ayo you heard the title nigga , who the fuck want what
My bullets you get em free who the fuck want one

[BM]

Ayo I still throw 4, 5, 6 , upset rookies
Set up shop and flushin , who you can't touch him

[MB]

I'm still on two birds , two blunts , too hurt
Two of the biggets guns put two in your shirt

[BM]

You can still get two to your chest
I'll show what a thug about and let them slugs spit out

[MB]

I'm that same cat all black crack in my palm
Hop off the B. Franklin with gats in my palm

[BM]

Yo I still spit a thousand bars , still roam the resevoir
with dogs

I still wire your jaw

[MB]

And yeah I smoke weed , I don't give a you know
Pop up on your block and hit it up in the Hugo

[BM]

To the streets all over , we spot you niggas
Put your feet up Hova , we got you nigga

CHORUS

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