

Black Eyed Peas "A8"

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Yo son, whatcha think about those Peas, though?
Yo, yo, I don't know, them dudes just be on stage,
dancin' and stuff
They on some old Las Vegas bullshit, they move too
much, man
I can't take them fools seriously

I mean, they ain't talk about no 6-4, no Impalas They ain't shootin' nobody (Shootin' nobody) They ain't talkin' about clothes You know, what I'm saying?

Yo, my man, I got a plan to do it all (What kind of plan you got?)
I got a plan that none of y'all ever talked about 'Cause underground niggas don't be thinking I'm going kinda [unverified] nino [unverified] like Lincoln

How can you make moves when you're always strapped under?

I plan to read the scriptures, tell you more about the thunder

I wonder what really makes the world go round Not thugs, 'cause thugs go 'round the brain of a brother's down

You be in it for a quick blink but when you start to sink You be deeper than you was when you should've stop to think

About your consequence, your actions don't make lots of sense

Brothers use the wicked life 'cause of lack of confidence

The devil jacked you for your sense now, you can't pay your rent

And that's no accident, you let us slip so we win The rest of your development, you should've took time to prevent

The [unverified] of your monument

Now ya, wash up and a nobody No one blame but your body You livin' life, had thick and uneasy You chose to be involved with no deals and crisis

In a hole 'cause of lust and greed Your mind held captive and unable to exceed Come out and follow the Peas, we give you what you need We proceed to give you, what (What, what)

A, a, a, a, a, a, a We givin' you what you want (We give you what you want) (We give you what you want) (We give you what you want)

And you proceed
On fienin' on what you need
(We give you what you need)
(We give you what you need)
(We give you what you need)

Yo, everybody's goal is to win But others getting caught up within the line of committing sins And everybody seems to wanna rule It's so ridicule we gotta find the right cure

We approach to penetrate equivalent and strong
To wash out individual with evil forms
Conquering battles in these fields of greed
Dark faces all around me makes it hard for me to see

Who's got my back and who will back stab I'm ready for foes and hoes who tries to grab My currency, if I ain't got none The [unverified] crip to runs to the ones who got some

The war billows to those who makes action The main caption is to bring satisfaction If you like that contend you see How you suppose to call yourself a real MC

So what's the definition of a true MC (Someone who rocks swell and put my soul at ease) Lyrics went entertaining capability (Now that's the realest, see, all around 360 degrees)

I'm givin' you what you want, want
I'm givin' you what you want
Na na na, na na na na, na na na na
I'm givin' you what you want, want
Na na na, na na na na, hmm, hmm, hmm

A, a, a, a, a, a, a We givin' you what you want (We give you what you want) (We give you what you want) (We give you what you want)

And you proceed
On fienin' on what you need
(We give you what you need)
(We give you what you need)
(We give you what you need)

Hey, witness grief through startin' material You are blinded by lights, had an ego ratio God bless you with the gift of only show Business but you a careless professional

Is where your failing will show Over indos and end only cash flows Makin' it big but yet, you never know You will pay in your dues bringin' on sorrow

Here today, easily gone tomorrow Feel the pain and I never borrow From another man, instead I'm making grand Watch the Peas as we make a stand

A, a, a, a, a, a, a We givin' you what you want (We give you what you want) (We give you what you want) (We give you what you want)

And you proceed
On fienin' on what you need
(We give you what you need)
(We give you what you need)
(We give you what you need)

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