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Beanie Sigel "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 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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