Beatnuts "U Don't Want It"

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[Psycho Les]

Man you lashed out

Cause me and my niggaz throwing rocks at your glass

house

Put the trash out we coming to crash out

Become a norious style pulling mats out

Why you playin now I'ma put the flame on you

Ju got the canyon, Les the grenade launcher

I blaze ghanga like Jamaicans in Kingston

And shit on you and leave you stinkin

Light a match

U don't want it don't want it

[Big Ju]

I don't love hos who catch me on the Ave with a snub nose

Late night ridin a bike watchin for po po

At a red light right in plain sight

On a summer on the low on the dead night

Y'all niggaz don't want it with us

And they ain't really shit to discuss

All that shit you be spittin, it's us

Step to you with the steel out

Juju ain't the type of cat you wanna feel out

[Chorus - Triple Seis]

It's all you you can hate if you want (u don't want it)

Beatnuts keep blazing the blunts (u don't want it)

And beats banging the truck (u don't want it)

Gettin money worldwide we provide them up front (u don't want it)

All you women in the club we know what you want (u don't want it)

[Pyscho Les]

Catch you with the cross bow

Right through your torso

What you said (nuttin) thought so

Pass by your crib riding a horse slow

Just checkin out the negocio

Time to collect from the inner streets belly Nigga wanna come short like Joe Pesci Before I wack em I crack a cold pepsi Click back all leave the space messy

[Big Ju]
Blowin guns like Jesse
Pulled my glock out who wanna test me
I feel like the devil just possessed me
Burn more weed, I'm moving at hyper speed
Always carry two knives with me
For y'all niggaz who be t

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