

## Dj Maj "What You Want"

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ft. 4th Avenue Jones

turn up your radio dial this now the jam zone  
i'm making tracks homie serving their lacks until the  
amps blown  
with the kind of flows you can't clone  
my tight poems sewing the game up putting the clamps  
on  
never fake made for tv  
real and i'm coming with skills fans camping out 3 days  
to see me  
my whole click tighter than a beanie  
removing our foes ready to prove it to those who don't  
believe me  
when I was young thinking of a way to ball  
i came with a rap style that'll fade them all  
stayed true when I did it never had to switch  
now my crew done came up from a rag to rich  
rock sold out shows for a piece of mayo  
got my own record company and beats for sale  
excel when I get on it sound tight now don't it  
i see the look in your eyes you know you want it  
you know you want it

chorus:

we got what you want we got what you need we got  
what you want  
this is what you want (what you want - come on) this is  
what you need (what you need come on) this is what  
you want (you know you want it you know you want it)

verse 2

tina jones dooper than him and him  
cause they're debted like the letter that stan wrote to  
eminem  
rap hard but still i'm feminine  
while you walk i move quicker than black thought's  
adrenaline  
my momma call me when she need a grand  
got my own money forget all that oh honey i need a  
man

if i'm on this fixin' to be the jam  
flow with the jones' forever you can bet ima' never  
leave the fam  
ladies and gentlemen we came to rock  
your radio's on fire cause we blazin' hot  
thank God cause he gave me everything i got  
some of you shame to say it i'm a shame to not  
why you wanna try to claim the block  
aint it better for us coming together like a chain and  
lock  
you aught to feel like the pain in pot when i get on it  
quit trying to front you know you want you know you  
want it you want it

chorus:

verse 3

see what you know about this an orthodox modern day  
doc holiday  
spot a phoney bout' a mile away  
give you what you need on sight not just a poet but  
i was mcing before the tough got goin  
ima showem Lord evil spirits will get defeated  
they been sleeping so long i'm feeling kind of  
postriped  
where the needle at don't inject but just rap  
say my crew don't mack so gailey hit em' with a  
they homie solo told me always hustle like a fast break  
do it how you do it like if you was on your last leg  
thanks black crew move like xla slide city to city  
sleep on the bus the we out cause  
next spot gotta be blessed gotta be blown  
deliver blows to all of my foes and yell jones  
first ones to show and the last ones to leave  
anybody disagree we gonna' give you what you need

chorus

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