Dream Warriors "What Do You Want "ladies""

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Yea what we got right here is a song for the ladies

You really know what you want

1234 Dream Warriors knockin at your front door

CHORUS: [Saskia]

Now what do you want? (I want a real man)

And what do you need? (I need a real man)

What do you want? (I want a real man)

What do you need? (I need a real man)

Let's get down to the statistics

I'm fantastic ask any mystik

Mr Joe grind to who we only passed through

A strong man

I need a strong woman

To match a catch on any fishnet on the street

Or even inter-net

Secretary, I be the boss

100 dollar dinner's on me

See I can be kind and considerate

But don't even consider takin advantage of me

I found sensitivity

In the dump, stuff

With the trash

So I grab you by your neck

And give your neck a tongue lash

I need a woman that's compatible with this man

I want a woman who can wear lingerie and keep the

light on

And don't quit

And don't sop

Cause that's the way we like it

Raw, like hip hop

CHORUS

Well I'm the one

I'm the one who keep the sun shinin

And sunshine from the back, or from behind

I'm gauranteed, with no flaw

I'm down by law

Close your jaw

Make love to you mind like it's never been before

Bedroom floor, or in the hour for an hour

To hot to handle

To sweet to be sour

No exageration

I'll flip that wig

Sister, now you call me mister, big

Or you could just call me

If your lucky

Dial that 7 digits, make you silly with that (?)

Spontaneous Warrior, go figure

I'll bash your next boyfriend who don't get the picture

Try to call, but I got a lock on the green

But all who diss this

Can kiss this

In their dreams

CHORUS

So let's get down to the statistics

I'm fantastic, ask any mystik

Mr Joe grind to who we only passed through

A super man

So I need a strong woman

To match a catch for any fishnet on the street

Or even inter-net

Secretary, I be the boss

100 dollar dinners on me in the spot

And speakin bout spots girls

I be httin these

Long before Luther brought girls to their knees

If you feel wet, we can go to somewhere drier

Turn you round

After the 5th round then retire

And keep it to yourself, but I know you's a lier

Cause your girlfriend's tellin me I'm flyer than a flyer

CHORUS

So how you figure

You can get by a Warrior

WE on every corner

Checkin out the daughter

Never judge a book by it's cover

You might get fooled if you come from outta town,

honey

My love's sweeter than money, it ain't funny

CHORUS *fades til end

It's an MC's outro

It's an MC's outro

It's an MC's outro

The MC

Yea, given the shouts out to my man Darky, always

keepin it black

in the black man river, always keepin it real, and keepin

the lyrics

pumpin

My man Cando, yea, cause he can

Riggs, Small X, keep them deals runnin

Special vooduism, keep it deep Q, keep the business rinnin, keep the chain links My man Luv with the phat beats, like that girl right there And this is Lu, yea, keepin it real, and he rhymes a writers life So ladies, who you want

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