

## Eve "What Y'all Want"

Visit "[What Y'all Want](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

What y'all niggaz want?  
(What we want, right)  
Can't touch  
All y'all niggaz need  
(What we need in our life?)  
Is right here

Rubia huh? Papi screamin' out of they mouth  
Bombshell, just a second mami, wanna speak out  
What I need in my life, make ya body freak out  
Baby seem like the type, married niggaz sneak out  
Like I'm ballin' y'all, yes, I be appallin' y'all  
Boss type hold it down, wantin' all of y'all  
Callin' y'all never chasin' me down  
Three weeks, heartbroken, yes, you hatin' me now

She speaks, soft spoken, 'til she datin' the clown  
I'm takin' 'em down, reel 'em in and makin' 'em drown  
Mistake, I said gimme, bet I'm takin' it now  
What I need from a nigga negative in his sound  
Audacity, even, askin' me  
For ass, I laugh, this bitch is fast and free  
Swattin' 'em off, when I see this nigga's a flea  
Plottin' of course for riches, millionaire wannabe

Whether you're in Cuba, Puerto Rico  
Republica Dominicana  
Venezuela, Mexico  
Everywhere, tell me what you want

Guatemala, Costa Rica  
El Salvador, Ecuador, Colombia  
Everywhere, tell me what you want

Popular since I started my life  
Eve you know my name, probably the dangerous type  
Brick house stallion, think you tamin' me right?  
Not this baby Del-Philly streets they raisin' her right  
Keep it pretty or can make it gritty be a lady  
Need boots, pocket books and a baby 380  
But prefer to keep it calm and cool  
When I'm heated I suggest you move

Just avoid a bad situation, what you got to prove?

Leave her be, chicken squakin' hatin' frequently  
Mad they man is obsessed and stalkin' me  
If he icy enough, I'm pricin' his stuff  
Be nicy enough to let him spend, I'm callin' ya bluff  
Puttin' it down, Ruff Ryders put in they work  
Snatched up the illest viscous pitbull in a skirt  
Makin' 'em hurt, haters steady dishin' up dirt  
Changin' the game, settin' the rules, makin' it work

Whether you're in Cuba  
Puerto Rico, Republica Dominicana  
Venezuela, Mexico  
Everywhere, tell me what you want

Guatemala, Costa Rica  
El Salvador, Ecuador, Colombia  
Everywhere, tell me what you want

Leavin' 'em scared, mami takin' all of this here  
All of this fame I'm hungry hope you cats is prepared  
Niggaz, set me up and I'ma take it and run  
Think it's a game? Just check out how my format is  
done  
Stoppin' your shine, and I do it to perfection  
Made a promise everytime I touch the mic to bless 'em  
Used to tease me how I keep is greasy just to test 'em  
Eve handcuff niggaz but I don't arrest 'em

Shorty-bang hear the niggaz singin', shoutin' my name  
Make the thuggish niggaz scream, watchin' me  
entertain  
Dicks brick when I lick the lips, just keepin' it plain  
Fantasizin' 'bout this bitch, got 'em goin' insane  
Ooh's and ahh's, 5'7" thick in the thighs  
Every thugs dream wife, see the love in they eyes?  
My time to shine, whole package make her a dime  
Want some more? It ain't over, just keep pressin'  
rewind, uh

Whether you're in Cuba  
Puerto Rico, Republica Dominicana  
Venezuela, Mexico  
Everywhere, tell me what you want

Guatemala, Costa Rica  
El Salvador, Ecuador, Colombia  
Everywhere, tell me what you want

Whether you're in Cuba

Whether you're in Cuba  
Whether you're in Cuba  
Whether you're in Cu'  
Whether you're in Cu'

Whether you're in Cuba  
Puerto Rico, Republica Dominicana  
Venezuela, Mexico  
Everywhere, tell me what you want

Guatemala, Costa Rica  
El Salvador, Ecuador, Colombia  
Everywhere, tell me what you want

Visit [Eve](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.