

## Gang Starr

### "She Knowz What She Wantz"

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Intro]

This jam is dedicated

To that women

That knows what she wants

And just how to get it

[Chorus]

She knows what she wants

She knows what she wants

Yo she knows what she wants

She knows what she wants

And just how to get it

She knows what she wants

She knows what she wants

She knows what she wants

She knows what she wants

And just how to get it

[Verse One]

She knows what she wants

She's bald so she flaunts

Her hourglass jewels

To mad clientele

Rejected oh well  
She aint going to no hotel  
Not the frantic freak type  
But if you speak right  
You get to take her out  
And dig her out  
On a weeknight  
Weekends she wants to spend your ends  
Her shopping sprees colossal  
Attitude semi-hostile  
Mad diva seniorita  
No reefer no pizza  
Just shrimp and lobsters  
Champagne and mobsters  
Sucking up the cream  
Like a vac to a puppet  
Strictly black market  
Now your her next target  
Watch out  
Cause yo she knows what she wants

[Chorus]

[Verse Two]

Spotted her in a club  
With her crew nearby  
Lulacs have a lullaby

To passers by

She's too fly

Never gun shy

Hair is blown dry

She craves a wise guy

To help her game amplify

So when you say yo baby

She aint gotta say hi to you

Cause pride aint this

He put rocks on her neck and wrist

Plus a phat joint on her finger

You best to have a batch

Or scratch of treats to bring her

And if you happen to lock up and get in

You'll find yourself another jealous trick-ass boyfriend

And furthermore the minx

She don't understand it

Blinding your senses done

Never put the two before the one son

(It's a lesson well learnt)

(It's going down)

(It's a lesson well learnt)

(It's going down)

[Chorus Two (Short)]

She knows what she wants

She knows what she wants

Yo she knows what she wants

She knows what she wants

And just how to get it

[Verse Three]

Never fall victim to a chicken

You was thinking

Even if you think the poonani

Might be finger-licking

Never fall victim to a wicked woman's ways

Why son?

She's trying to get paid

Check it

One, she said she wanted to give me a son

Two, she said she didn't like my crew

Three, she never ever cooked for me

Four, she was my ??? or more

Yeah right

It was all hype

I needed more insight

In retrospect

I know I slept from the first night

She did a split

And that was it

Gave up my pimp license

And flipped my whole frigging script

But now I'm back  
Like the Easley's moving wisely  
Sizing up the situation  
Keeping honeys waiting  
Cause I got more to do  
Than to be suck dried  
This tough guy  
Will get by  
Why do chickens wonder why?  
And don't be calling  
Cause it's like X to next kid  
I know what I want  
And just how to get it  
Now disrespect miss

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