

## **Joddla Med Siv**

### **"How Do U Want It?"**

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How do you want it?  
How does it feel?  
Comin' up as a nigga in the cash game  
Living in the fast lane  
I'm for real  
How do you want it?  
How do you feel?  
Comin' up as a nigga in the cash game  
Living in the fast lane  
I'm for real  
I love the way you activate your hips and push your ass  
out  
Got a nigga wantin' it so bad I'm 'bout to pass out  
I wanna dig you  
And I can't even lie 'bout it  
Baby, just alleviate your clothes time to fly up out it  
Catch you at a club  
Oh shit you got me feenin'  
Body talkin' shit to me  
But I can't comprehend the meaning  
Now if you wanna roll with me  
Here's your chance  
Doin' 80 on the freeway  
Police, catch me if you can  
Forgive me, I'm a rider  
Still I'm just a simple man  
All I want is money  
Fuck the fame  
I'm a simple man  
Mr. International  
Playa with a passport  
Just like Aladdin, bitch  
Get you anything you ask for  
It's either him or me  
The champagne, Hennessy, favorite of my homies when  
we floss on our enemies  
Witness as we creep to a low speed  
Peep what a hoe need  
Puff some mo' weed  
Funk, ya don't need  
Approaching hoochies with a passion

Been a long day  
But I've been driven by attraction in a strong way  
Your body is bangin'  
Baby, I love it when you flaunt it  
Time to give it to daddy  
Nigga, now tell me how you want it (tell me how you  
want it, baby)  
How do you want it? (yeah yeah)  
How does it feel? (Ooh babe)  
(Ooh yeah)Comin' up as a nigga in the cash game  
Livin' in the fast lane  
I'm for real  
How do you want it? (yeah yeah)  
How do you feel?  
Comin' up as a nigga in the cash game  
Livin' in the fast lane  
I'm for real

Tell me is it cool to fuck?  
Did you think I come to talk  
Am I a fool or what?  
Positions on the floor  
It's like erotic, ironic  
'cause I'm somewhat psychotic  
I'm hittin' switches on bitches like I've been fixed with  
hydraulics  
Up and down like a roller coaster  
I'm up beside ya  
I ain't quittin' 'til the show is over  
'cause I'm a rider  
In and out just like a robbery  
I'll probably be a freak and let you get on top of me  
Get her rockin' these  
Nights full of Alize (Alize)  
A livin' legend  
You ain't heard about these niggas playin' Cali days  
Delores Tucker, you're a motherfucker  
Instead of tryin' to help a nigga  
You destroy a brother  
Worse than the others  
Bill Clinton, Mr. Bob Dole  
You're too old to understand the way the game's told  
You're lame so I gotta hit you with the hot facts  
Want some on lease?  
I'm makin' millions  
Niggas top that  
They wanna censor me  
They'd rather see me in a cell  
Livin' in hell  
Only a few of us will live to tell  
Now everybody talkin' 'bout us I could give a fuck

I'd be the first one to bomb and cuss  
Nigga tell me how you want it

How do you want it?  
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I'm livin' in the fast lane  
I'm for real  
How do you want it?  
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Raised as a youth  
Tell the truth I got the scoop on how to get a bulletproof  
Because I jumped from the roof  
Before I was a teenager  
Mobile phone, SkyPager  
Game rules, I'm livin' major  
My adversaries  
Is lookin' worried  
They paranoid of gettin' buried  
One of us gon' see the cemetery  
My only hope to survive  
If I wish to stay alive  
Gettin' high, see the demons in my eyes  
Before I die  
I wanna live my life and ball  
Make a couple million  
And I'm chillin', fade 'em all  
These taxes got me crossed up and people tryin' to sue  
me  
Media is in my business and they actin' like they know  
me, ha ha  
But I'ma mash out  
Peel out  
I'm with it quick I'se quick to whip that fuckin' steel out  
Yeah, nigga it's some new shit  
So better get up on it  
When ya see me, tell a nigga how you want it  
How do you want it?

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