

Mavis Staples "What You Want From Me"

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Max B:

Boss Don Biggavel' Beanie Sigel, yeah

Chorus

Max B {Beanie Sigel}:

What you want from me (what you want from me)

Uh-uh-oh (uh-uh-oh)

Roll the blunt for me (roll the blunt for me)

Ya huh-uh-ohh (huh-uh-oh)

Hold me down, me down

Roll this, slut, for me (roll this, slut for me)

I'm tryna bone (I'm tryna bone)

Me down, me down

We sit comfortably (we sit comfortably)

{Max B, I'm feelin' wavy in this bitch}

Uh-uh-oww (uh-uh-oww)

{Broad Street Bully, Biggavel', let's get it}

Beanie Sigel {Max B}:

If it cost to be the boss, I could flip the bill

Ball like Chris Paul and I don't push the pill

I just move the rock (move the rock) I'm a boss, bitch,

rich or not

It's what you keep not what you cop

Ya niggaz talkin' what you used to do

What they used to have, how much coke that they used to grab

Man we doin' it, y'all done it, yeah y'all ran it, but we run it

Shit, if we don't got it {We don't want it}

We don't' chase paper, we catch it

Back and forth trips to the desert

I'm tryna hit my number twice then press it

This money long like cigarette boats

We 'bout to blow it like cigarette smoke

Nigga we eatin' (We eatin')

You niggaz wearin' fake jewelry {Cheatin'}

Man I'm a boss, I don't count paper I way it

And I don't place bets I lay it

And I don't kill niggaz I "Okay" it

Max B:

Grand Cru by the case load, Mike N Ikes

Competition, I like dikes

Like to get tipsy, tricksy crammed in

Niggaz you think hot, Bigga, he can't stand them,

damn them

I can give a fuck what you niggaz think, I'm gettin' paid (paid)

Penthouse, givin' dick to maids (yeah)

Hit the spades, Black jack, 21, pitty-pat

See you wit' your chain, better gimme that

Bitch, Mac book pros all over

Tact took stacks, shook pros all over

I got goons that'll flip and just give 'em the word

Ya know, while I sit in the Bird

Got the boy seeds as in Allah

My Haitian boy teeth way Malakiah, pussy was my alibi

Even though, I was in the cut makin' music

Ay, booty baby'll get ya paid

I can get ya laid off the pimpy, simply, just kuz I'm the guy

Bitches got 'em like Mardi Gras, sit the potty high

I'ma shit on you bitch-made, switchblade

I'll cut you niggaz face, whachu want from me

(What you want)

Chorus

Max B:

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Hold me down, me down

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I'm tryna bone (I'm tryna bone)

Me down, me down

We sit comfortably (we sit comfortably)

Uh-uh-oww (uh-uh-oww)

French Montana {Max B}:

Any set get mashed on, y'all homo niggaz makin' fag corn

Who gave these niggaz platform?

Get the money, then the power, then respect

I don't step on niggaz toes, step on niggaz necks

Nigga check, gave life to the game, say thank you

We don't wanna play, niggaz want the whole table

Gave you niggaz Coke Wave, Quarantine, Cocaine

Konvict

Grand Cru with the sour deez

Cough, have ya brains leakin' out (Prego sauce)
A nigga cross us, die on the cross
They want beef, what kinda sauce
I push 911, kinda Posh
Boss Don, Mac, Beans
Niggaz off the wall like a flat screen, what's happening
{Roll the blunt for me (roll the blunt for me)}
{Ya huh-uh-ohh (huh-uh-oh)}
{Hold me down, me down}

Hollywood Fergie: Shit don't stop Max, Mac N Cheese, talk to 'em Mack

Beanie Sigel:

It's The Broad Street Bully, The Silver Surfa
Catch the wave, pull a stop on the 'caine, or I stretch
the gauge
100 grand, rubber bands in the duffle
100-shot Mac, leather strap with the muzzle
Rip anything that I spit on
Fuck if it's my beef, any fuckin' set could get dipped on
Kill with the chips or, Max cut the checks and the shit's
on
Duck-Hunt these birds till clips gone
(Damn B)

Chorus

Max B:

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