

Pop Da Brown Hornet "Wantz & Needs"

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[Intro]

Yeah they be tellin me
They be tellin me they want it all
They want rings, they want cars
Warrants, lease, cover a lot of area
Homes, they want loans, loot, gear, sneakers
For they feet, all that, all the time
My cats, my brothers, my womens
Taboo who?
I got a question for you
Thanks for covering my warrants

[Pop Da Brown Hornet]

What you want hah? The Mack rubbin ya back?
Or that cat, who keep runnin off with the track
What you want bub? All night sexin?
Or to keep smacked for that chump adolescence
I can only ask, you gotta answer question
What you want? I could copy, hope you get it
But you have to be willin to reach deep down inside
Make it pop girlfriend, we searchin for the props
What you want? A nice long foot massage
With a Lex and a Range in your two car garage
You want satisfaction, to say climaxin
Want your man buyin you new shit, without you askin
What you want? New CD for your DVD
Blaze with the wide screen TV
You want a Dreamcast with a million in stash
House full of ass, bone mix with hash and green
She told me "Pop, I want a ring on my finger
Get fucked by a rapper, make love to an R&B singer
I want a fat one, slap it on my hot tummy
And after that I want some non stop action"
Boo, pardon me girl for askin
I can tell you like it, no fashion, ass taxin
Flirtin with me, you gon get it
Suckas pull out backs quit, wantin to hit it

Chorus 2X:

What you want hah?
Tell me is really worth havin?
Or do you want it solely for the purpose of braggin

What you want?
Every time we pushin weeded, is it love or lust?
Come on, you can tell me, it's just between us

[Pop Da Brown Hornet]

What you want? win a prize for a real, free hemwa
The weed start actin funny, I bet I'll meet you on your
old block
What you want? Constant cash flow
Digital balls, so you can record, what you want?
A record label that's willin and able
To put your product in stores and have you featured in
cable
You wanna be able to fuck without condoms
And live the rest of your life with not problems
What you want? A whole lot of this, a whole of that
And once you get it, you don't know how to act
What you want? New whip with millennium kit
New kitty cat, laced with the vice grip
What you want? The forestry green or chocolately
brown
Half, half, make a pound, let's smoke me choke
What you want? A roly with the blue face
You want the judge to throw out your case
I know what you want, some bunge you never had any
Chick everyday to come check you at your pageant
Want all beautiful things life has to offer
'cause if you do, it'll cost ya
So be careful what you want, 'cause you just might get
it
No remorse, no regrets, handle it, I'm ready

Chorus 3X

[Outro]

ATL, North Carolina, Cali
Florida, Smoke Records, Texas, Phantom
Ohio, Brown Bomber, NYC, New Jersey, Shaolin
Delaware, Japan, Africa, Park Hills, Staple-tills
West Brighton, Europe, New Brighton, all that shit
Jungle Nills, Undaground Emperor, do you want it
Tell me is it love or lust

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