

## Pras Michel "What 'cha Wanna Do"

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{ } = Pras

() = Girl

< > = Both of them together

[ ] = Product or Product member

{When the time is right in the heat of the night, right?  
Right?}

[So baby, what you wanna do?]

(When you got the buzz and you feelin' the high, right?  
Uhh.)

[So baby, what you wanna do?]

{When you standin' in line and your credit decline,  
yeah ... uhh}

[So baby, what you wanna do?]

(When you didn't do the crime but you're doin' the  
time, uhh.)

[So baby, what you wanna do-oo-oo-oo?]

{Yeah. Yeah, yeah.}

[Wanna do, yeah eh eh eh eh eh, yeah eh eh eh eh]

Verse 1: Pras

Yo, yo, yo, yo, once again she's back again

Wonderin' when she gonna find life again

Makin' runs, stackin' ones, workin'-class citizen,

Chosen one of Babylon

Touched for the first time like a virgin {Uh huh}

Rap's origin, blast outta Eden {Yeah}

Love the way the snake skin wrap around her bared  
skin

Sex on the beach, sippin' on juice and gin

Repent just to sin again, it's that yin-yang news bulletin

Stuck with being fool ???

Like I imagine I'ma sound like a Gatlin

Gettin' rowdy with my crew down in Brooklyn

Drinkin' Ginseng, not to mention, where's my hooligan

Who find them cats like Benjamin Franklin

Shorty perfect 12 on a scale 1 to 10

Whatever, whenever, you can see me like when, yeah,  
yeah, yeah, uhh...

(When you're dead broke, and you can't pay the bills,  
uhh, yeah, so what you wanna do? Uhh, yeah)

[So baby, what you wanna do?]

{When you feelin' horny and you need a cheap thrill.  
Yeah.}  
[So baby, what you wanna do-oo-oo-oo?]

[Wanna do, yeah eh eh hh eh eh, yeah eh eh eh hh]  
{Yeah. Uhh. Right? C'mon. Feel it.}

Verse 2: Free

What you gon' do? Uhh, yeah, yeah ...  
See, all I wanna do is make love on the beach  
And grab all the things that seem out of my reach {M-  
hmm}  
I never had nothin' so there ain't shhh to lose {Uhhh}  
I refuse to snooze in these Hill Street Blues {Word}  
It's a full time thing, just tryin' to maintain  
Even little city girls go insane {Stop it.}  
Sometimes I wish I could press rewind  
When the life I live don't seem to be mine  
If I could fly away, Free be long gone  
You couldn't pin me down with your zoom lens on  
I stay macked out, blacked out, stacked out  
Cats outta order, y'all get smacked out  
Uhh, nobody moves and nobody gets hurt  
Nobody interferes when I'm doin' my work  
Pullin' my skirt, that's a full court violation  
Y'all better get ready for the full annihilation  
{Uhh.} [Uhhhhh, oh yeah]

{When you think you got a shorty but she's sleepin'  
with your best friend,  
yeah, yeah, yeah}  
[So baby, what you wanna do?]  
(When your man is doin' well, but he lackin' dividends,  
yeah, uhh, mmm)  
[So baby, what you wanna do-oo-oo-oo?]  
(What you wanna do? What you wanna do? What you  
wanna do?)  
[Wanna do, yeah eh eh hh eh eh, yeah eh eh eh hh]  
(Right. Right. Uhh, uhh, right)  
[To all the people, light your candles, strugglin' and  
hustlin' your way,  
So, this shout out goes to all of the people bein' in  
every day, day,  
dayyyy.]  
{Yeah, yo, yeah, yo ...} [Wave 'em from side to side.]

Verse 3: Pras

Hey yo, I wanna be in the back of the club, just rub-a-  
dubblin'  
While these fake cats be champagne bubblin'  
Who you lovin', who you huggin' in your time of

strugglin'?  
Two to three job is hard to keep jugglin'  
Monopoly of hard times, all I got is hard rhymes  
When I make it out, baby, I'ma keep you in mind  
Can't stop the shine, can't claim what's mine  
Comin' up, yeah, I'm in my prime  
Ready to get this party started  
Cut this track with diamonds, yeah I'm cold hearted  
A bloodhound, leavin' you punks dumbfounded, what  
now?  
You done F'd up now, wha' what? Look around  
If anyone asks, I say it's crime related  
Them cats forgot to learn the Ten Crack  
Commandments  
Passin' judgement when you came from the basement  
So if you say we hot, it's just an understatement

(When you in love with yo' man but y'all can't get along,  
uhh, yeah, yeah)  
[So baby, what you wanna do?]  
{You already bought the ring, but the thrill is gone,  
yeah. Uhh}  
[So baby, what you wanna do-oo-oo-oo?]

[Wanna do, yeah eh eh hh eh eh, yeah eh eh eh hh]  
{Yeah, yeah.}  
(When your baby's daddy ain't payin' child support,  
uhh, yeah, a-what you gonna do? Uhh, yeah.)  
[So baby, what you wanna do?]  
{When you think you gettin' off but the jury's been  
bought, yeah, yeah}  
[So baby, what you wanna do-oo-oo-oo?]

[Wanna do, yeah eh eh hh eh eh, yeah eh eh eh hh]  
{Uh, uh. Uh, uh. Uh, uh. Yeah yeah, yeah yeah.}  
[Ohhhh, ohhhh, oh ohhhh ohhhhh ohhh.]  
{Hmm. Yeah. Aaight, that's it.}

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