

Stevie Wonder

"How Ya Want It We Got It"

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How Ya Want It We Got It [Oh yeah!] (x4)

{Dove}

Hey Mr. Africa [What]

This joint is headed

Man I'm glad that beef is debted

I jolt the bullet quick

Out of the fifty-one six

To hear my Sammy on the mix [Aight]

We flipped the belt

I felt the rubber burnin'

See I was yearnin' for the moment

Man opponents couldn't stop me

When I first heard AC/DC I had to get a copy.

Now I'm swole

Who try to patrol my family

Your fantasy back in the day was to be native

But now your sh-t's sedated

I bring the doctor,

I'm a for the remedy

But some pretend to be

A bit seditty

Your attitude is sh-tty

I'm getting downright grimy and gritty

Introducin' to the scene is Mike Giggy

{Mike G}

Yo, we sling the raw through the airwaves,

We make you wanna misbehave

We gotcha hooked

Like the rhythm and the slaves

So catch a phase of the craze

Noddin' heads for days

He's acting stingy with the level

And he spreads in many ways

So if you want to test the effervesce

Come along and be my guest

Yo, 'cause Jungle Brothers in the House

{Dove}

And De La's in the house

{Q-Tip}

And Q-Tip from A Tribe Called Quest

Ya Ya Ya Ya

You wanna all it,

Y'know cause I could give it all night N-gga

And make ya last Mike Gigger,

Africa, Sammy B, the JBeez

Straight out the jungle

with the natural remedy

I'm reppin'

We lettin' off joints at this section

The steppin'

Rhymes, turntables and beats are lethal weapons

And the essence

You know we got alot like constock

The Native Tongues are here with that brew for your
heart

We're makin' ample usage of the times that we see

Tell us how you want it, and we bring the strategy

So,

How ya want it, we got it [Oh Yeah!](x4)

{Posdnous}

Now imported from the planet of dope sh-t

Be the native tongue

Rocka one plug infinite dot com

Getcha tail hooked in the thoughts

Don Perry on free

back where ladies love to hear the emcee

We be

The neccessary realism

While you be

Chicken lo mein stream baby,

What? Place it in your gut.

Guaranteed. We in the lead to run rap [Ya]

Just hand over the deed

{Africa}

Now Ya heard about, read about

Be apart of it don't front

Now I'ma play ya like the government

And give ya what I think ya want:

That native river

To make ya rock with one another

Cause in my eyes, I consider us all sisters and brothers

So to the table I bring

Fat jams to make ya sing

Cause I'm starvin',

I haven't had nothing like this

Since Doin' Our Own Dang
So be ya P, Is it ready?
To flip ya pattern of speech
Cause I thinks
There's heads out there we still need to reach

{Dove}
True, yo this joint is crazy
Get's the lazy out of
Hey yo Mikey how ya figure?
I wouldn't wanna catch cold.

{Mike G}
This joint is wisdom, kid.

{Dove}
And be emcee
I'm out to get old
I seek the blessed the drum pattern
from brand new to tattered and torn
This place is Jimmy crack corn
My sh-ts Mazola
Your style's kiddy like Crayola
JBeez be the top dola
I mean dollar
Study the E-M-C-E-Es to remain the rhyme scholars

Now,
How ya want it we got it [Oh yeah!] (x2)

{Africa}
Record shop nine to five
With the Raw Deluxe
Jungle Brother Africa - I got the Native Tongue touch
Verbal grammar - comin' atcha like a Black Panther
Check the sampler
The microphone man handler!
Crowd controller
Yes we gotcha open, gotcha ampler
Shootin' the gift like Saint Nick, the black Santa
[He's checkin' his list] Say what?
[He's checkin' it twice] Ya!
You ain't gettin' sh-t
If they naughty if ya nice
So come down the chimney
Brothers the vicinity
Lock down ya block nonstop with the remedy

{Posdnous}
Similiar to water out the clouds
I'm here to reign supreme

Self-esteem lower than
Them rides in Cali
Is the reason why these n-ggas
Rally around the bull sh-t
Rubber duck, you can't bull sh-t
Occupy world-wide
With frontings all the misses
These womans don't love us so we forced to talk to b-
tches
Tryin to ease up in the rises
Sayin' "I like the way you stylin'
Let me in the passenger while you play the pilot."
Listen baby doll [doll]
Recites is a peeper
Hair fully wooly but you mental's six ether
and I don't live that.
So step up top
And watch the Native Tongues lick the crop for the
cream

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