Too Much On The Beat "What You Want?"

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VERSE 1 (MALIQUE)

Tell me what you want boo, now it's gettin pretty confusing

Go on cry for all i care, aint ish im losin I thot your frens warned you this bound to happen And now they laughin cause back then you was no rap fan

Until you read about me in the papers and the mags And daily on the radio until you got the wax Some mere infatuation, until you got to check me out in person

First sight of me causing exhiliration

You love the way i do my cap and how i move the crowd The funny way i hold the mic it kinda make you smile So dat the kid dat got mo chicks than kentucky ay You tried your luck hopin it's one of your yer lucky days Snuck to the backstage, i sayd relax ay No need to panic I'll sign anything you ask babe Flashed your thighs wouldn't settle for less And left my crib the same night with autographs on your chest, for real

CHORUS A (mimie)

If you wanna party baby know that i will be there by your side

Treat me like a lady I'll be yours tonight, the feeling's all so right

Leave your boo behind while you and i together, we'll rock this fantasy

Baby tell me what u want from me

VERSE 2 (JOE)

Its all butter baby, now lemme show your man how real a playa treat a lady

Forget the fool the situation lookin pretty shady Now chill it daisy keep it proper

Relax your mind and soul and get down with this hiphopper

Pimp poppa, jzoe is what they usta call me cookie And when it comes to lovin yo you know i aint rookie I love your style and profile, the way you dancin Now skoo the puppy love it's time for real romancin III make you breakfast in bed, I'll lift the toilet seat Your man harassin you, his ***(?) and plus he gettin beat up

Actin all hostile, you don't need that love child
Press the speed dial, and holler at me on the mobile
And come to my crib and make it happen
Aint no confusion, just be chillin and relaxin
My love aint temporary, the type of story
We gon be tellin our children when we forty....

CHORUS B(mimie)

Anytime you want me boy just ask me, know That i am by your side All these feelings i have here inside my heart No i can never hide Tell me what u want u know that i would try To live your fantasy Baby tell me what u want from me

VERSE 3

(MALIQUE)

Now it was just a night thang, yeah sure wasn't the right thang

I never thought of all the drama that it might bring A playa straight chillin, until i heard that you be catchin feelings

Sick of you grillin when you see me illin
And kneelin, you beggin for rendezvous and stuff
Dat ish aint gon happen sip a 'gac and go loosen up
Flings a fling fling, love is love love
Im thru with you boo, enuff's enuff nuff
You got your man i got my own gurlfren
A couple of flirt frens so i don't need hoe fans, huh
My shortys back so quit callin my celly
And if you miss me daily, there's a vide on the tele,
yeaah...

(JOE)

I like the way you rock your prada, jock escade
You lookin hotter by the minute honey come to poppa
I love the way you always smellin nice
Your eyes mesmerize, make me memorize
Them features of your face gurl, full of grace gurl
You got taste, lemme embrace and then race you to
bed gurl

Wont close my eyes till i kiss you goodnight Let me hold you tight, you know it's gon be aight and butter

CHORUS B&A REPEATS

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