

# Tyrese

## "How Do You Want It"

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[Intro]

Yeah, I wanna know how you want it  
Can you tell me?

We pulled up in a fifteen stretch limo  
Once we gettin' in the club, we gon' scout solo  
My boys say we gotta go upstairs  
About fifty situations, and you're not up there

Teesha, Ranessa, Pamela, Renee  
I'm the king of the night, I'm 'bout to have it my way  
Girls lookin' good up in VIP  
Low key gold diggers tryna roll with me

(I know) what we came here to do  
Give me the number, I'll holla later on if it's cool  
(And I know) what I wanna get into  
Baby girl, I wanna sample you  
Tell me how do you want it?

How do you want it  
How do you feel  
If you do the thing right  
You could be one of my situations  
That's for real

How do you want it  
How do you feel  
If you do things right  
You could be one of my situations  
That's for real

I can't believe what I see  
Situation got a big bubble in them jeans  
I see you sippin' on Crissy, 'bout to get pissy  
Heading back to the hizzy with my izzy  
Girl I like the way you shake your hips  
I love it when you lick your lips  
Talking in my niggas cuz we sexy with cash  
Cuz a Bentley and a six is a thing of the past

(I know) what we came here to do

Give me the number, I'll holla later on if it's cool  
(And I know) looking kinda right tonight  
Then I'm hoping to get a hit tonight  
Tell me how do you want it?

How do you want it  
How do you feel  
If you do things right  
You could be one of my situations  
That's for real

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[Rap]

Yo, mama, do you want it?  
Yo, mama you crucial  
Your body rankin', can you imagine what I'm thinkin'  
You been nominated cuz you such a situation  
Many situations you can get handcuffed and done  
drivin'  
Tied up and cut, garage hit, whatchu know about it  
Cuz you look scrumptious, something the mic with a  
touch  
Fly, I'll mess up your head a little  
Ma, you critical, way back  
Believe you broke your boy neck when you stepped in  
In them tight shorts, you made the games begin  
(It's all about ten)  
But wait, listen, it ain't like that  
Lil' mama you crucial and I'm just tryna get with that  
But nah, I was thinkin', we could least hook up and  
trade numbers  
And sexy lil' conversation with a nigga  
Lil' mama, you crucial and I do something to ya  
Let's connect and do what grownups like to do

Don't fight it boo, cuz you too cute to act ugly  
You should at least try to hug me  
Or better yet love me  
You make the situation bubbly  
How do you want it

How do you want it  
How do you feel  
If you do the thing right  
You could be one of my situations  
That's for real

How do you want it  
How do you feel  
If you do the thing right  
You could be one of my situations  
That's for real

Tell me how you want it  
Tell me if you need it  
If you want it, girl I got it  
We should get it started

Tell me  
Hey, yeah  
How do you want it baby  
Tell me, tell me, tell me

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