

Gangstarr

"She Knows What She Wants"

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Intro]

This jam is dedicated
To that women
That knows what she wants
And just how to get it

[Chorus]

She knows what she wants
She knows what she wants
Yo she knows what she wants
She knows what she wants
And just how to get it
She knows what she wants
She knows what she wants
She knows what she wants
She knows what she wants
And just how to get it

[Verse One]

She knows what she wants
She's bald so she flaunts
Her hourglass jewels
To mad clientele
Rejected oh well
She aint going to no hotel
Not the frantic freak type
But if you speak right
You get to take her out
And dig her out
On a weeknight
Weekends she wants to spend your ends
Her shopping sprees colossal
Attitude semi-hostile
Mad diva seniorita
No reefer no pizza
Just shrimp and lobsters
Champagne and mobsters
Sucking up the cream
Like a vac to a puppet
Strictly black market
Now your her next target
Watch out

Cause yo she knows what she wants

[Chorus]

[Verse Two]

Spotted her in a club
With her crew nearby
Lulacs have a lullaby
To passers by
She's too fly
Never gun shy
Hair is blown dry
She craves a wise guy
To help her game amplify
So when you say yo baby
She aint gotta say hi to you
Cause pride aint this
He put rocks on her neck and wrist
Plus a phat joint on her finger
You best to have a batch
Or scratch of treats to bring her
And if you happen to lock up and get in
You'll find yourself another jealous trick-ass boyfriend
And furthermore the minx
She don't understand it
Blinding your senses done
Never put the two before the one son

(It's a lesson well learnt)

(It's going down)

(It's a lesson well learnt)

(It's going down)

[Chorus Two (Short)]

She knows what she wants
She knows what she wants
Yo she knows what she wants
She knows what she wants
And just how to get it

[Verse Three]

Never fall victim to a chicken
You was thinking
Even if you think the poonani
Might be finger-licking
Never fall victim to a wicked woman's ways
Why son?
She's trying to get paid
Check it
One, she said she wanted to give me a son
Two, she said she didn't like my crew

Three, she never ever cooked for me
Four, she was my? or more
Yeah right
It was all hype
I needed more insight
In retrospect
I know I slept from the first night
She did a split
And that was it
Gave up my pimp license
And flipped my whole frigging script
But now I'm back
Like the Eiseley's moving wisely
Sizing up the situation
Keeping honeys waiting
Cause I got more to do
Than to be suck dried
This tough guy
Will get by
Why do chickens wonder why?
And don't be calling
Cause it's like X to next kid
I know what I want
And just how to get it
Now disrespect miss

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