

## Logic "What You Want"

Visit "[What You Want](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Take some time,  
(Take some time),  
Do it slow,  
(Do it slow)  
Tell me what you want,  
(What you want) x2  
Its about that time,  
Girl you know it,  
Tell me what you want,  
(What you want) x2  
I know you are my girl,  
Tell me what you want,  
(What you want) x2  
Why act like you don't want it girl,  
Tell me what you want,  
(What you want) x2  
Baby girl, when it comes to women I been around the  
block a couple of times,  
But you're the only shorty that's running circles through  
my mind.  
And in this day and age that we living in it's all defined.  
Why you so intellectual, Why you so damn fine?  
Now, Aye girl aye girl yeah I'm trynna get it,  
Stop with all these games and tell me what up with it.  
Just take my hand, I'll be your man.  
We surrounded by infidelity in this world that we live  
in,  
But I promise I never give in, thats a given.  
I'm livin' for you, and another,  
Just a brother trynna find a lover to cherish until he  
perish,  
With honeymoons on the stars and vacations in Paris.  
Don't be embarrassed if you get addicted to these kind  
of things, Its the finer things.  
Fuck the haters and what the drama bring,  
It ain't nada, I supply the Prada and diamond rings,  
Just as long as your heart sings. So.

Take some time,  
(Take some time),  
Do it slow,  
(Do it slow)

Tell me what you want,  
(What you want) x2  
Its about that time,  
Girl you know it,  
Tell me what you want,  
(What you want) x2  
I know you are my girl,  
Tell me what you want,  
(What you want) x2  
Why act like you don't want it girl,  
Tell me what you want,  
(What you want) x2  
Uh, Yeah, and now we back at it,  
Shorty pussy like a drug,  
And she got me cornerd like a crack addict.  
Got my mind racing, eratic,  
Better yet it's erotic, You want it I got it,  
Look at what you started,  
The way she work it when she on top,  
I might as well applaud her,  
Lord have mercy I'm trynna get it.  
Rip it and split it, hell yeah you know I did it.  
Converse then lay you down like a verse,  
I'm trynna hit it, Baby I want it.  
Always there to keep it a hundred with you,  
My feet are never on the ground,  
No way imma plumet,  
Headed to the summit.  
So tell me are you really bout it,  
Never doubt it, you're the one that I need.  
Apart from you my emotions begin to receed.  
Youre everything I ever wanted, and all that I need.  
So shawty tell me how you feelin'?  
Worth feelin', Looks killin',  
I need it, I'm not trynna beat it and delete it.  
I'm trynna build, and let you know that everything we  
share is real. So.

Take some time,  
(Take some time),  
Do it slow,  
(Do it slow)  
Tell me what you want,  
(What you want) x2  
Its about that time,  
Girl you know it,  
Tell me what you want,  
(What you want) x2  
I know you are my girl,  
Tell me what you want,  
(What you want) x2

Why act like you don't want it girl,  
Tell me what you want,  
(What you want) x2

Visit [Logic](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.