

## Ally & Jo

### "Who Want What"

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What up Sigel?  
Huh? Yeah  
Smash , scrape, scrape.... you know the game baby

CHORUS 2X: Beanie Mac and Memphis  
Who the fuck want what  
Me and Bleek charmed up , with your town under siege  
Diligent in the sleeve  
Who the fuck want what  
Me and Beans charmed up , got you niggas arms up  
My squad be armed up

[Memphis Bleek]  
This one's for the dogs with the 4-4 long  
You niggas bust shots but you throw yours wrong  
(yeah)  
Peep game , niggas leaves stain when it rain  
Dipped and wont dry we thugs we won't cry  
[Beanie Mac]  
Ayo you know how we play dog , smash and scrape  
Pull them real tools out they won't blast them eights  
Trust me they start tellin who blast the weight  
Bleek a three time felon I'ma pass the case  
[MB]  
You bout ta witness a dynasty like no other  
Who flow like Bleek , think , no other  
Who rhyme like Sigel , dog , no other  
It's Roc-a-Fella twins desert eagle no other  
[BM]  
Ayo we outshinin niggas , two of the finest niggas  
Got niggas like damn where'd Jay find them niggas  
Rock blocked diamonds niggas , then blind you niggas  
You know it's Cru Love , just thought we'd remind you  
niggas

Who the fuck want what  
Who the fuck want what  
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Who want what

Who the fuck want what  
Beans and Bleek , Roc baby , don't stop

[MB]

Ayo I ride with the top down , high with the glock now  
War it don't stop now , Memph man hot now  
Niggas didn't want that I'm still where you pump at  
B. Sigel , M. Bleek , niggas can't front that

[BM]

Ayo nigga who want that , not a soul  
First week, no video , went gold  
Bases loaded , now I'm up to bat  
Witness the truth , niggas can't fuck with that

[MB]

Fuck those who disagree like these streets aint mine  
Like the Roc don't mean somethin , glock won't lean  
somethin

[BM]

Ayo like I won't pop up in fifty shot machine somethin  
Hit you from a half a block , infrared beam somethin  
Niggas don't want it with Mac , trust me  
Niggas wanna chill , roll up , and get blunted with Mac

[MB]

Ayo we swerve out , blowin herb out , you herb out  
My bout it squad , niggas get rowdy and rob

CHORUS

[MB]

Ayo you heard the title nigga , who the fuck want what  
My bullets you get em free who the fuck want one

[BM]

Ayo I still throw 4, 5, 6 , upset rookies  
Set up shop and flushin , who you can't touch him

[MB]

I'm still on two birds , two blunts , too hurt  
Two of the biggets guns put two in your shirt

[BM]

You can still get two to your chest  
I'll show what a thug about and let them slugs spit out

[MB]

I'm that same cat all black crack in my palm  
Hop off the B. Franklin with gats in my palm

[BM]

Yo I still spit a thousand bars , still roam the resevoir  
with dogs

I still wire your jaw

[MB]

And yeah I smoke weed , I don't give a you know  
Pop up on your block and hit it up in the Hugo

[BM]

To the streets all over , we spot you niggas  
Put your feet up Hova , we got you nigga

CHORUS

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