

## **Donovan James**

# **"Who Really Want It"**

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We go get it right or we don't get it at all

What

Let's go

(Verse 1)

Is my lifestyle reckless or my mind has departed word  
around the city is

That people think I'm retarded don't get me started  
who farted I did but

I'm blaming it on you I'm off topic now so back to my  
point of view now I

Can talk all day until my face turn blue but it's up to you  
to know what

Rumors are true I'm a terrorist I make bombs in my  
mamas house I got 3 baby

Mamas single with no spouse seems like every day my  
name in somebody's

Mouth so now you clueless you niggas know what I'm  
talking about texting my

Phone claiming to be my baby momma it's bad enough  
that my girlfriend likes

The drama she all on twitter acting like I don't know  
she's an undercover

Hoe so smash that bro now I'm the harsh guy with a big  
nappy fro so

Unexpected so now what you take me for?

(Chorus)

Who really want it? Who really want it with me? Who  
trynna hate? Are you

Talking bout me? Cuz I'll do it homie get a beat down  
for free cuz I'll do

It homie get a beat down for free yea. (x2)

(Verse 2)

Niggas wanna see me fall I be watching they hating  
that salty taste up in

Their mouth is what I'm anticipating these mainstream  
rappers a little too

Touchy feely kissing each other on the mouth giving  
out wet willies rappers

Wearing girl pants that aint hip hop false flagging  
wannabees that's got to

Stop I'm always trynna say something but people  
talking about me like I'm

Outside hoeing on a sex spree I heard you had sex with  
your girl's best  
Friend and you and your teacher tried to get it in Dj?  
That nigga is a  
Maniac his rap style is whack and I think he on crack the  
way he wears his  
Hair his girlfriend is fat loud and ghetto not to mention  
she black he  
Broke with no money getting played like a dummy  
working one day a week I  
Think it's so funny  
(Chorus)  
Who really want it? Who really want it with me? Who  
tryna hate? Are you  
Talking bout me? Cuz I'll do it homie get a beat down  
for free cuz I'll do  
It homie get a beat down for free yea. (x2)  
(Verse 3)  
It must be my fault that people always talk about me  
cuz I'm so trusting and  
Female lusting tryna be rough and tough it's not  
enough, but what they  
Don't know is that I'm taking steroids to get buff I beat  
on girls it's  
Called roid rage I'm bi-polar and that's just the first  
stage uno dose  
Threese I don't speak Spanish but I'm the best at getting  
y'all to talk crap  
That I never confessed meaning not true a.k.a. false  
allegations so much  
Dirt on my name I'm running out of patience I thought if  
I kept quiet they  
Wouldn't mention me hilariously my incorrect belief  
that's why I'm erratic  
Unstable causing dramatic static with civilians who  
think I live in an  
Addict I'm problematic the sound of a semi-automatic  
knock niggas off grids  
Like a crappy schematic yea  
(Chorus)  
Who really want it? Who really want it with me? My ears  
open are you  
Talking bout me? Cuz I'll do it homie get a beat down  
for free cuz I'll do  
It homie get a beat down for free yea. (x2)

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