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Poor Old Lu ''Wantz & Needs''

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[Intro]

Yeah they be tellin me They be tellin me they want it all They want rings, they want cars Warrants, lease, cover a lot of area Homes, they want loans, loot, gear, sneakers For they feet, all that, all the time My cats, my brothers, my womens Taboo who? I got a question for you Thanks for covering my warrants

[Pop Da Brown Hornet]

What you want hah? The Mack rubbin ya back? Or that cat, who keep runnin off with the track What you want bub? All night sexin? Or to keep smacked for that chump adolescence I can only ask, you gotta answer question What you want? I could copy, hope you get it But you have to be willin to reach deep down inside Make it pop girlfriend, we searchin for the props What you want? A nice long foot massage With a Lex and a Range in your two car garage You want satisfaction, to say climaxin Want your man buyin you new shit, without you askin What you want? New CD for your DVD Blaze with the wide screen TV You want a Dreamcast with a million in stash House full of ass, bone mix with hash and green She told me "Pop, I want a ring on my finger Get fucked by a rapper, make love to an R&B singer I want a fat one, slap it on my hot tummy And after that I want some non stop action" Boo, pardon me girl for askin I can tell you like it, no fashion, ass taxin Flirtin with me, you gon get it Suckas pull out backs quit, wantin to hit it

Chorus 2X: What you want hah? Tell me is really worth havin? Or do you want it solely for the purpose of braggin What you want?

Every time we pushin weeded, is it love or lust? Come on, you can tell me, it's just between us

[Pop Da Brown Hornet]

What you want? win a prize for a real, free hemwa The weed start actin funny, I bet I'll meet you on your old block

What you want? Constant cash flow Digital balls, so you can record, what you want? A record label that's willin and able To put your product in stores and have you featured in

cable

You wanna be able to fuck without condoms And live the rest of your life with not problems What you want? A whole lot of this, a whole of that And once you get it, you don't know how to act What you want? New whip with millennium kit New kitty cat, laced with the vice grip What you want? The forestry green or chocolately brown

Half, half, make a pound, let's smoke me choke What you want? A rolly with the blue face

You want the judge to throw out your case

I know what you want, some bunge you never had any

Chick everyday to come check you at your pageant

Want all beautiful things life has to offer

'cause if you do, it'll cost ya

So be careful what you want, 'cause you just might get it

No remorse, no regrets, handle it, I'm ready

Chorus 3X

[Outro]

ATL, North Carolina, Cali Florida, Smoke Records, Texas, Phantom Ohio, Brown Bomber, NYC, New Jersey, Shaolin Delaware, Japan, Africa, Park Hills, Staple-tills West Brighton, Europe, New Brighton, all that shit Jungle Nills, Undaground Emperor, do you want it Tell me is it love or lust

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