

## Pras

# "What'cha Wanna Do - Free"

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(Pras & Free: Intro)

(Pras)

When the time is right in the heat of the night, right?  
Right?

(Product G & B)

So baby what'cha wanna do

(Free)

When you got the buzz and you feelin' the high, right?  
Uhh.

(Product G & B)

So baby what'cha wanna do

(Pras)

When you standin' in line and your credit decline, yeah  
... uhh

(Product G & B)

So baby what'cha wanna do

(Free)

When you didn't do the crime but you're doin' the time,  
uhh.

(Product G & B)

So baby what you wanna dooooooo, oooo, ooh, ohh  
(right, right)  
Wanna do, yeah-ea-eaah, yeah, yeah

(Pras: Verse One)

Yo, yo, yo, yo, once again she's back again  
Wonderin' when she gonna find life again  
Makin' runs, stackin' ones, workin'-class citizen,  
Chosen one of Babylon  
Touched for the first time like a virgin (Uh huh)  
Rap's origin, blast outta Eden (Yeah)  
Love the way the snake skin wrap around her bared  
skin  
Sex on the beach, sippin' on juice and gin  
Repent just to sin again, it's that yin-yang news bulletin

Stuck with me through thick 'n thin  
Like I imagine I must sound like a Gatlin'  
Gettin' rowdy with my crew down in Brooklyn  
Drinkin' Ginseng, not to mention, where's my hooligan  
who find them cats like Benjamin Franklin  
Shorty perfect 12 on a scale 1 to 10  
Whatever, whenever, you can see me like when, yeah,  
yeah, yeah, uhh...

(Free)

When you're dead broke, and you can't pay the bills

(Product G & B)

So baby what'cha wanna do?

(Pras)

When you feelin' horny and you need a cheap thrill.  
Yeah.

(Product G & B)

So baby what you wanna dooooooo, oooo, ooh, ohh.  
(right, right, right, yeah)  
Wanna do, yeah-ea-eaah, yeah, yeah  
(Yeah. Uhh. Right? C'mon. Feel it.)

(Free: Verse Two)

What you gon' do? Uhh, yeah, yeah ...  
See, all I wanna do is make love on the beach  
And grab all the things that seem out of my reach (M-  
hmm)  
I never had nothin' so there ain't shhh to lose (Uh huh)  
I refuse to snooze in these Hill Street Blues (Word)  
It's a full time thing, just tryin' to maintain  
Even little city girls go insane (Stop it)  
Sometimes I wish I could press rewind  
When the life I live don't seem to be mine  
If I could fly away, Free be long gone  
You couldn't pin me down with your zoom lens on  
I stay macked out, blacked out, stacked out  
Cats outta order, y'all get smacked out, uhh  
nobody moves and nobody gets hurt  
Nobody interferes when I'm doin' my work  
Pullin' my skirt, that's a full court violation  
Y'all better get ready for the full annihilation  
(Uhh.)

(Pras)

When you think you got a shorty but she's sleepin' with  
your best friend,  
yeah, yeah, yeah

(Product G & B)  
So baby what'cha wanna do?

(Free)  
When your man is doin' well, but he lackin' dividends,  
yeah, uhh, mmm

(Product G & B)  
So baby what you wanna dooooooo, oooo, ooh, ohh.

(Free)  
What you wanna do? What you wanna do? What you  
wanna do?

(Product G & B)  
Wanna do, yeah-ea-eaah, yeah, yeah

(Free)  
Right. Right. Uhh, uhh, right

(Product G & B: Hook)  
To all the people, light your candles  
strugglin' and hustlin' your way  
So, this shout out goes  
to all of the people bein' in every day, day, dayyyy.

(Pras: Verse Three)  
Yeah, yo, yeah, yo ...  
Hey yo, I wanna be in the back of the club, just rub-a-  
dubblin'  
While these fake cats be champagne bubblin'  
Who you lovin', who you huggin' in your time of  
strugglin'?  
Two to three job is hard to keep jugglin'  
Monopoly of hard times, all I got is hard rhymes  
When I make it out, baby, I'ma keep you in mind  
Can't stop the shine, can't claim what's mine  
Comin' up, yeah, I'm in my prime  
Ready to get this party started  
Cut this track with diamonds, yeah I'm cold hearted  
A bloodhound, leavin' you punks dumbfound, what  
now?  
You done F'd up now, wha' what? Look around  
If anyone asks, I say it's crime related  
Them cats forgot to learn the Ten Crack  
Commandments  
Passin' judgement when you came from the basement  
So if you say we hot, it's just an understatement

(Free)  
When you in love with yo' man but y'all can't get along,

uhh, yeah, yeah

(Product G & B)

So baby what'cha wanna do?

(Pras)

You already bought the ring, but the thrill is gone,  
yeah. Uhh

(Product G & B)

So baby what you wanna doooooooo, oooo, ooh, ohh.  
(right, right, uh, uh)  
Wanna do, yeah-ea-eaah, Yeah, yeah  
(Yeah, yeah)

(Free)

When your baby's daddy ain't payin' child support,  
(uhh, yeah, a-what you gonna do? Uhh, yeah.)

(Product G & B)

So baby what'cha wanna do?

(Pras)

When you think you gettin' off but the jury's been  
bought, yeah, yeah

(Product G & B)

So baby what you wanna doooooooo, oooo, ooh, ohh.  
(right, right, right, yeah)  
Wanna do, yeah-ea-eaah, Yeah, yeah  
(Uh, uh. Uh, uh. Uh, uh. Yeah yeah, yeah yeah.)

(Pras)

Hmm. Yeah. A'ight, that's it.

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