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## J.B. Lenoir ''What You Want''

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(yeah)

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(J Wess)

(round 2)

(still bangin')

Keep the record playin' Coast to coast Keep the record playin' North, south, east, west [x2]

(bring it)

[Chorus: Kulaia] Couldn't wait to give you what chu want J Wess told you that the best has yet to come Got you shook (shook), and now he's got you stunned He just couldn't wait to give you what chu want, hey

[Kulaia]

Saw your picture in a magazine It's a photograph, from the music scene Looking at-tacked, feeling bad Lost, found, who's sound I'm a puppet, yeah Pull my strings, soothing movement Make me dance Yeah, I'll dance for you

[Lolly]

Yo, yo, ask anyone out there, Lolly's no joke When my stuff hits stores, everybody go broke Want rhymes, got me, plus Digga to speak Want beats, got J Wess bringin' the heat Want fine chicks too, got me and Kulaia An air tight camp couldn't be any flyer I'm sick of pop songs all soundin' alike So I've gotts work hard, put it down on the mic

## [Chorus]

[Kulaia] Lookin' back to my history In a mystery, how it came to me A little money and a lot o' time I gave all that's mine, now I got my sign Ohhh, I'm not your puppet Don't oull my strings, foll with this I'll make you, yeah yeah yeah Dance for me

## [Digga]

Ring the alarm, coz J Wess be burnin' And I'm the most noted Australian since Steve Irwin 24-7 I'm open to keep servin' Digga rap smoking, and havin' your Jeep swervin' Never be timid, just arrogant, keep working Sell a few records, your status will be certain Only give credit to rappers I see hurtin' And the kid starts gossip in traffic, but he's worth it

[Chorus]

[J Wess] Oh, alright I want everybody in the house to play along And listen (let's go)

All my ladies in the back Where you at, holla back And, ahh.... clap, clap All my fellas in the front Ante up and throw it up And, ahh.... clap, clap

All my fellas in the back Where you at, holla back And, ahh.... clap, clap All my ladies in the front Ante up and throw it up And, ahh.... clap, clap

[Chorus x2]

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