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Brother Cain "Do Whutcha Want"

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[Humpty Hump] This time keep doin it Lil mo character, Quik say A lil mo character Doin it like .. yo, whassup, E? Whoo! Esinchill E, AMG Quik, Money-B, Shock G How many my homeboys we got in here?

[Chorus x2] Do what you want to, do it everyone! Do what you want to, let's have some fun!

[Humpty Hump]

Don't stop what you're doing, this time keep doing it But do it harder, the whole party oughtta Act like fools, let's break all the rules We should, I'm feeling how you looking: good! Tonite's the nite, I gotta get to know ya Tonite's the nite, I got things to show ya Tonite's the nite we got heat from Quik-ola Yo, who slipped the mickey in my soda?!

[DJ Quik]

Maybe I did cause you was acting square (Humpty Hump: Thank you!) Yeah, you welcome, Hump, now let me flat-iron my hair Cause I'm busy like a worker drone I'll leave some nectar in they honeycomb Break my stinger off and then I'm gone I buzz away, fly fly, never die Hit a cloud of smoke above your city, now I'm high high My homey, Money-B, if you're ready to clown Let em feel the freaky world of the Underground

[Money B] Puff on that stuff Take a few more swigs of the Henn-du Don't trip, we got gin too And if you ever been to a DU skit You ain't go no choice, you getting lit And getting hit, or get greasy like the wind is We in this to win this, off the hinges Spin this, you know we clowning on the cut That's why your mama ain't go no teeth, she sport buttons (?)

[Chorus x2]

[Esinchill]

It ain't nothing like tracks from DJ Quik Word to you other brothers playing the lick We staying with hits, playing the clip now so get down Tell me how my click sound, just look who I'm with now Quik, AMG, yeah, and DU still A fifth stay in me just for me to build The momentum, mo venom in em and got hoes sinning Hoes, stay juiced in your laced boots and daisy duke denims

[AMG]

If I sip too much I'm a hurl a lot If I find a freak I'm a hit the cot And I'm looking for perfection, lifestyle's for erections Is this the nice ass section? Call me the freak of the week with the hump of the month AMG is a gigolo looking for stunts Doing with the DU and it's a must That I'm riding that ass until the rubber bust I said rubber bust!

[Humpty Hump] Rubber bust?

[AMG] I said rubber bust, help me out with rubber bust

[Humpty Hump]

You ain't heard from me since the first chorus So something, I'm getting hoarse Yo, I'm too faded to flow, but I'm on the go DJ Quik, you done slipped me a mickey Ain't nothing changed, we still doing whutchyalike Mon, come here and kick it like you did in rehearsals

[Chorus]

[Humpty Hump (over chorus)] Everybody sing, come on! Yeah, do it till it can't be done Let's have some fun

Yeah, putting it down for the year 2000 We a little ahead of ourselves tonight Do who ya like

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