

## **Busta Rhymes F/ Sean Paul, Spliff Star**

### **"How Do You Want It"**

Visit "[How Do You Want It](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Chorus: K-Ci and JoJo

How do you want it? How does it feel?  
Comin up as a nigga in the cash game  
livin in the fast lane; I'm for real  
How do you want it? How do you feel?  
Comin up as a nigga in the cash game  
livin in the fast lane; I'm for real

Verse One: 2Pac

Love the way you activate your hips and push your ass  
out  
Got a nigga wantin it so bad I'm bout to pass out  
Wanna dig you, and I can't even lie about it  
Baby just alleviate your clothes, time to fly up out it  
Catch you at a club, oh shit you got me fiendin  
Body talkin shit to me but I can't comprehend the  
meaning  
Now if you wanna roll with me, then here's your chance  
Doin eighty on the freeway, police catch me if you can  
Forgive me i'm a rider, still I'm just a simple man  
All I want is money, fuck the fame I'm a simple man  
Mr. International, playa with the passport  
Just like Aladdin bitch, get you anything you ask for  
It's either him or me -- champagne, Hennessey  
A favorite of my homies when we floss, on our enemies  
Witness as we creep to a low speed, peep what a hoe  
need  
Puff some mo' weed, funk, ya don't need  
Approachin hoochies with a passion, been a long day  
But I've been driven by attraction in a strong way  
Your body is bangin baby I love it when you flaunt it  
Time to give it to daddy nigga now tell me how you  
want it  
(Tell me how you want it! La-dy, yeahhhyeah)

Chorus

Verse Two: 2Pac

Tell me is it cool to fuck?  
Did you think I come to talk am I a fool or what?  
Positions on the floor it's like erotic, ironic  
cause I'm somewhat psychotic  
I'm hittin switches on bitches like I been fixed with  
hydraulics  
Up and down like a roller coaster, I'm up inside ya  
I ain't quittin til the show is over, cause I'm a rider  
In and out just like a robbery, I'll probably be a freak  
and let you get on top of me, get her rockin these  
Nights full of Alize, a livin legend  
You ain't heard about these niggaz play these Cali days  
Delores Tucker, youse a motherfucker  
Instead of tryin to help a nigga you destroy a brother  
Worse than the others -- Bill Clinton, Mr. Bob Dole  
You're too old to understand the way the game is told  
You're lame so I gotta hit you with the hot facts  
Want some on lease? I'm makin millions, niggaz top  
that  
They wanna censor me; they'd rather see me in a cell  
livin in hell -- only a few of us'll live to tell  
Now everybody talkin bout us I could give a fuck  
I'd be the first one to bomb and cuss  
Nigga tell me how you want it

Chorus

Verse Three: 2Pac

Raised as a youth, tell the truth I got the scoop  
on how to get a bulletproof, because I jumped from the  
roof  
before I was a teenager, mobile phone, SkyPager  
Game rules, I'm livin major -- my adversaries  
is lookin worried, they paranoid of gettin buried  
One of us gon' see the cemetery  
My only hope to survive if I wish to stay alive  
Gettin high, see the demons in my eyes, before I die  
I wanna live my life and ball, make a couple million  
And then I'm chillin fade em all, these taxes  
got me crossed up and people tryin to sue me  
Media is in my business and they actin like they know  
me  
Hahaha, but I'ma mash out, peel out  
I'm with it quick I'se quick to whip that fuckin steel out  
Yeah nigga it's some new shit so better get up on it  
When ya see me tell a nigga how ya want it  
How do you want it?

Chorus 2X

[2Pac]  
How you want it?  
Yeah my nigga Johnny J  
Yeah, we out

Chorus

[2Pac]  
Tell me

Chorus

[2Pac]  
Cash game, livin in the fast lane, I'm for real

Visit [Busta Rhymes F/ Sean Paul, Spliff Star](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.