

## Daddy/112/Faith Puff "What You Want"

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Intro]

Ladies and gentlemen

We are gathered here today

To join

I see it, yeah

Yeah, yeah

I like this right here

Yeah, yeah

One-Two, One-Two, in the place to be

As you can see

I am the crush groovin'

There's a whole lot of stars be groovin' in here tonight

The record breaking and the record making

Yeah, yeah, turn this up

From the states to over seas

Every city in between I hit the scene

Catch fire like kerosene

Geting paid for more then a decade

We been blazing, y'all wasn't ready for the PD invasion

Caught you off guard, got bitches, got cars

Healin' war scars, puff smoke out of the jar

Catch flights to and fro, nigga who you know?

No one important, just another nigga flossing

Gotta seal, what I'm touching is real

You just a clone wit' a production deal

I sailed the seven seas and kept my head above the water

Sorry I left you, but now I am back for ya

But it's like we never bounced, platinum from word of mouth

Hottest niggas out

Alot better, the shit's too strong

I'm home now, daddy's been gone too long

1 - [Lil' Kim]

What you niggas want

Wanna talk slick

Wanna do shit, try shit, new shit

Who you fucking wit'

You and your weak clique

Bitch you creep wit' got you in some deep shit

You coppin' pleas now, it ain't a secret

Trying to be niggas you can't even speak with

You can't run, you can't hide

Bad Boy 'till the day we die

Tell they all like Jordan in the fall

On top of the hill like Lauren, Killing 'Em Soft'

What you grillin' me for?

Kept my name good, we from the same hood

Made some change, put the range wit' the stained  
wood

Now chicks, they keep they eyes on me

Wanna grind on me

Haters plotting so I keep my nine on me

You can't stop 'em when them shells is popping

Look good to the public eye, your streets is watching

At all times, put it all on the line

Without a care dreams of cream turn to nightmares

No one to talk to, don't know who to trust

Got your gun out and don't know who to bust

It get like that though, when you stack that dough

Can't run from it yo, that's when they get close

So put up you guards, keep faith in God

I promise y'all the world'll be ours

Repeat 1

Your games amaze, but alot of ways, many choices

Can't sleep, when I do I hear voices

Speakin' loud and clear, wait 'till you come out this year

So I listen back cause the street is missing that

What a world we live in

So cold I'm shivering, slipping

Gotta work with what I'm given, shit

Bitches is trifling, hands out grabbin'

Niggas hating, scheming and back stabbin'

That's why they hang around you, just to be seen

Type to leave a gun fight wit' a full magazine

No blood, not hit, chamber ain't warm

What part of the game is this? And who's side you on?

Can't be out for wealth and out for self, won't work

Find yourself tucked and surrounded by dirt

In a verse I show the whole earth my work

It got to get better because it can't get no worse

Repeat 1

Repeat 1

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