

Ty

"You Want More?"

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TY - YOU WANT MORE?

VERSE 1

Walking this tight rope of street cultures
Diving off cliffs and tend to eat vultures
Always like to whisper round the street enough
But don't possess the stamina to keep it rough
I relate to the ice on wrist go...
Roll up on my life in my siso
So this guy goes papa when the sky goes black
I'll be slippin' customs like a diplomat
Sometimes I have to cry like an aristocrat
Stop trying to compare me to this other chap
Flat, broke but benevolent
Walking with some very big elephants
Some peopla gettin' cursy while I'm blueprintin'
Jump back and kiss my fucking birth certificate
Oh you want more? We got plenty more
Come with more block twists than 24
Oh you want more?
Oh you want more? Well that's appreciated
Oh you want more?
Oh you want more? Licks licks licks
Oh you want more?
Oh you want more? Well That's appreciated
Oh you want more?
Oh you want more? Licks licks licks

VERSE 2

Switching up and pinching us a little bit
Who can it be? I must have missed a slip
Really, ridged, real fixed now
Straight cuts, brother sound, more zips now
More sweat, more death, more grief
No pork, no grits, no beef
More peas, more love, more joy
Who be those? Chad's da deaf n' mcoy
We rock mics and hot spice, we hop out
Wait a minute

Your ha ha got knocked out!
Hot skip utraternity, hot skip formality
Run up with some origin reality
You used to snigger now you're feeling the burnin'
Signing stiff like your first name was hermin'
Ty already seepin' on rummin'
I'm in a dance now baby let's bust a curvin'

CHORUS

Oh you want more?
Your not swingin' your hips now
So you want more?
Come girl just give me a kiss now
Oh you want more?
Big dreams now, big hits now
So you want more?
Licks, licks
Hmm, hmm, now we get out

Yeah..

It's a remixture thing...

It's a remixture thing...

Ha ha ha...

What you want now?...

What you need now?...

VERSE 3

My joke be stays gleamin' I'm ahead of my self(self)
Rocky house and I always keep my head on the
shelf(shelf)
Rich spirit is really good for your health
Some people think they know me but they're fooling
themselves(selves)
Rock with the best and only know how to help
Stuck in my family, stay cheesy I'm out(out)
Cuts and bruises on the bluberry's vout(vout)
You get licks like my leg was bound!(bound)!
Street daddy in the night bus Cadillac
Death rider coupon ties and toes tac
Juicy juice man
Call me the night cap
A little twist of rum mixed with cognac
Some of the cri-mics, cri the mc
Ash-a-movie,weed on snow, friskie
Manuver methapors, misty and swifty
Now the clean girls ask we're missin' sleepy

CHORUS

Oh you want more?
Your not swingin' your hips now
So you want more?
Come girl just give me a kiss now
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Big dreams now, big hits now
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