

## **Sticky Fingaz "What Chu Want"**

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(featuring X1)

[Sticky and X1]

Watchu want? Watchu want? Watchu want?

Watchu want? Watchu want? Everything I could get

Watchu want? Watchu want? Watchu want? ....I want it  
all

Watchu want? Yo Yo ....I want everything.... I want  
everything

Yo Yo

Sticky Fingaz ...X1 Wha! ..Official Nas

Yo Yo Yo

[Chorus: Sticky and X1]

I want the coke spots cartell the drug blocks  
I want mad guns four 5's and magnums  
I want my own club mad dough wit no love

I want a dumb chick carry work or bust trips  
I want my own hood projects to boulevards

I wanna wild out smoke blunts and blow hard

I want more clothes ill crib and wardrobes  
I want your ice, your wife, or your life  
[X1]

Yo Yo....The bottom line is

I want everything the credit cards to the wedding ring

Outta state strips would have to be basic  
98 percent shit they could fiend brain shit face it  
X1 no doubt Im way sick

I need weed spots at least 2 on each block

You got 1s I got big heads in my knot

How bout a drop top cranberry six wit deep dish  
Whore house wit nothin but cheap chicks  
Now peep this I wanna be rich

Its no secret, but I was always known as a thief

I want in on every crack sold in da street  
Holdin' da heat on top till Im old wit no teeth  
Blast 3 through your artery its hard killin me

I love artillery particularly ap 1's is my specialty

Especially I want ya'll to know

Fuck ya'll niggas if you aint feelin' me  
[Chorus: Sticky and X1]

I want drop tops, chop shops, and pay cops  
I wanna lay low wit police on pay roll  
I want the ill scam 5 g's off 10 grams

I want hydro 5 pounds in garbage cans  
I want a bad bitch fat ass with no flaws  
I want 2 of dem' twins witout no draws

I want cell phones, fast cars, and mad chrome  
I want a crack house so fiends could black out  
[Sticky Fingaz]

I want a hundred mil tax free in big unmarked bills

If I dont get it, tampons for the blood Im'a spill  
I just want pull da trigger for the love of the thrill  
I just want battle niggas for they publishin' deals

Im greedy, selfish, I hate this shit

Want a different burner everyday to match my fear,  
What  
Meet Janet and Jennifer to have a threesome  
Fall out gettin brain don't wake up till 3 sumthin

Want beef? nigga we could go squeeze nines

Till you dead or wavin white flags and peace signs  
Want all my niggas free that got strikes three times  
And so much ice on my watch I could freeze time

You violate, you get clapped in da head

Want Big and Machiavelli to come back from the dead

Want that cL500 coupe, chromed out platinum,  
(background: whatchu mean?)

What am i sayin', I got one  
[Chorus: Sticky and X1]

I want more tecks, your presidential rolex

I want 9 lives, you gotta kill me 9 times  
I want air play, from New York To L.A.

I wanna murder shit, get caught and get away with it  
I want the good weed, light green with no seeds

I wanna e-class, rob banks wit ski masks

I want the basics, ice chains and bracelets,

I want your necklace, the keys to your lexus

I wanna hotel, strictly for dope sales  
I want Bo guard, max out your gold card  
I wanna hit stars, spend money in strip bars  
I wanna crime spree, bucket off sky free  
I want lump sums, cds and trust funds

I want your wack rappers to stop biten my clik

I want your props, I want your whole crew not,

I want you punk niggas, just to get off my dick  
What! What!  
Watchu want? What! What! What!

Watchu want? Watchu want? Watchu want? Watchu  
want? Watchu want?

I want it all... Watchu want?

I want everything...

Watchu want?..

I want the whole fuckin world know wat I'm sayin?.....

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