

Hill Cypress

"What U Want From Me"

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B-Real]

Huh, what you want?

What you want?

Want you want from me?

Tell me what, tell me what

Want you want from me, huh?

What you want?

Want you want from me?

Tell me, tell me, tell me dogs

Want you want from me?

What you want?

What you want?

What you want?

What you want from me?

[B-Real]

Want you want from me?

Wanna live my life

Drive my car, with my jewels, now you're holdin my wife

What you got for me -- FAME?

Opportunity I guess that ain't enough for ya

You want the loot and weed

What you need from me?

To bleed and die quickly

here I turn my back here's the knife, for you to stick in
me

What you do for me?

Stab me in the back, preney

Over little shit you do, pretty hittin in me

What you done for me?

Robbery, pray the po'

Actin like it was my homie, just a fuckin phony

What you see in me?

A weakness so you can damage me

And dis-granite me so you can take advantage (yeah)

What you need to see?

The Nina milli six-a, show ya how I don't give a fuck
about you

You talk now, what you need to be?

Runnin away from the leader

Before you're gettin warm by my heater

[Chorus: B-Real]

What you want from me?

What you want from me?

Tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me

What you want from me?

What you want from me?

What you want from me?

What you, what you

What you want, what you want from me?

[B-Real]

What you want from me?

Money and the record deal

free tickets to the shows and the free meal

What you got for me?

Besides, or your hang ups and sob stories

The violins play em baby

What you want to be?

Everything I am now, but you never worked for it

The live it, you fuckin gimmick

What you want -- disease?

For me and my homies

Niggas want to act, damn, you don't even know me

What you need to breathe?

To think it over clearly, you can hear me over the
speaker

It's best you don't come near me

What you got for me?

Back up and a lot of weight, but now

you hatin on me, in every single way

What you have with me?

To make me turn the switcher

Funny how money makes a fuckin little picture

What it's got to be?

You get disconnected over methods you choose

To make yourself get ejected

[Chorus: B-Real]

What you want from me?

What you want from me?

Tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me

What you want from me?

What you want from me?

What you want from me?

What you, what you

What you want, what you want from me?

What you want from me?

What you want from me?

Tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me

What you want from me?

What you want from me?

What you want from me?

What you, what you want?

What you, what you want from me?

[Sen Dog]

What you want from me?

Pictures and the demos

You wanna act funny?

And hear my layo

What you got to see?

I need a little privacy

you don't even know of the shit that drivin me

What you need from me?

Someone to put your shit on

never forget what I've done for you

Before you get on

What you have to be?

True to the family

and fuck em and feed em

if you ain't understandin me?

What you want to be?

Hard or a pop star

goin out and doin the same shit

that's a love song

What you want from me?

Nothin but burn riches down, I should grab your jaw

And knock it off the hinges now

What you after me?

Doctors and nurses and hearses

And the worst thing you feelin the blood curses

What you have to be?

Gone another memory

Remember this if I gotta choose over them or me

I'll choose me motherfucker you understand...

[B-Real]

What you want from me?

What you want from me?

What you want from me?

Tell me what you want

What you want from me?

What you want from me?

[Chorus: B-Real]

What you want from me?

What you want from me?

Tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me

What you want from me?

What you want from me?

What you want from me?

What you, what you

What you want, what you want from me

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