

Infa.Red & Cross

"What They Want"

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[Swizz]

We are having a party in the United States of America
Where the girls get naked and the fellas buy the bar so
bring the noise

[Hook]

I wanna know what ya got here, what ya got there
what ya got here, what ya got there
Touch ya knees and touch ya back
get a lil drink don't know how to act (*repeat 2X*)

[Verse 1- Cross]

I'm up in the club, I'm drunker than a muh'fucker
My eyes is low, I'm higher than a skyscraper
Shorty in my ear like is we gon' slide later
I'm like a charity the way I give away paper
The way I pop bub, heavy tips for the waiter
I'm getting love like I just came home
Fresh out the black box and the shackles is chrome
Now it's back to the fiesta
When it comes to this mic I'm a molester
Let mami sip grapes so I can caress her
She saw the Batman doors that's what impressed her
So I took her to the crib, so I could bench press her -
word

[Hook]

I wanna know what ya got here, what ya got there
what ya got here, what ya got there
Touch ya knees and touch ya back
get a lil drink don't know how to act (*repeat 2X*)

Cross: We do what ever we want- we take what ever we
want

Infa.Red: (First it was the Fever, then it was Rooftop now
it's Cherry Lounge)

[Verse 2- Infa.Red]

You getting money put that cake up
you got ice where your jacob
I'm tryin to make shorty smear her make up

hood rat chick or paparazzi hottie
new york face with a down south body
you hatin cause my name ringin, chain swingin
what's in my pocket could have everybody and they
momma blingin
got swizz on the snare while he out in Korea
front in here you'll disappear
what you know about stars island bottles poppin
same house paris hilton gave top in
you know who the hell I be
I-N-F-A-R-E-D live from V.I.P

[Hook]

I wanna know what ya got here, what ya got there
what ya got here, what ya got there
Touch ya knees and touch ya back
get a lil drink don't know how to act (*repeat 2X*)

[Verse 3]

Cross: I take the bottle and your chick then party til the
suns up

Infa.Red: Inhale the weed until you cough a lung up
Shorty how it feel hangin with stars

I give it to you in all singles like Ray Charles

Cross: Now strip for me lick your lips for me

Work that pole that's how you get grip from me

Infa.Red: My niggaz howl at the moon vidal sassoon

If you don't look good we don't look good

Cross: Peierre Joliet fuck what you say

Infa.Red: Then zoom through the crowd like a car on
the thruway

Swizz: Stop wait a minute bow down it's Double R hand
over the crown

[Hook]

I wanna know what ya got here, what ya got there
what ya got here, what ya got there
Touch ya knees and touch ya back
get a lil drink don't know how to act (*repeat 2X*)

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