

Jay-Z F/ DMX

"How You Want That"

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[Pharrell Williams]

Hah hah hah hahh - hah

Hah hah hah hahh - hah

[Intro: P. Diddy]

Yeah, Bad Boy baby!

Loon! {*Loon humming*}

It's your turn now kid

Show em what you got

[Verse: Loon]

I be that young handsome cat

Same color chocolate

Same nigga pop shit, same nigga got shit

Loon ain't no lame, Loon never gossip

Nigga Loon in the game cause Loon got some hot shit

Sick of you cats screaming out block shit

I done sold numerous drugs and drew the block sick

Look at me now, pull up in the drop six

Bitch in your block looked at my watch and she got sick

Look at her now, all up in the cock pit

Rolling my windows up to get a kid top quick

Loon is a pimp, trick ain't the topic?

Nigga you do the shrimp, trip to the tropics

That's not my steez, not like me

It's not the way I wanna blow my cheese, like I blow my trees

The whole world know I need, a girl that'll curl my toes for me

[Chorus: Kelis] (2x)

How you want that? Tell me how you want that

How you want that? Tell me how you want that

Daddy how you want to give it to me

A Bad Boy is what I need

[Verse: Loon]

Less confusion, party with Puff last conclusion

Grab shorty there wit the hair, ass is huge and

Lips is juicy, way she move her hips so loosely

Critical curves see it through furs

Curious so I want to see if it's hers
Delirious so I had to see if it's her (it wasn't me)
I ain't touch you that's on me and my words
You ain't gotta flip the script, kick me to the curb
Cause I was, just checking you wasn't disrespecting
you
Lips so sexual while your friend's protecting you
Baby girl I know you're far from a slut
I know the difference between a car and a truck
I'm not a dumb nigga
You had these young niggas scarring you up
You know the difference between a scar and a cut
You're not a dumb nigga
So let's take it from the car to the club
And hit the bar and get a bottle of bub, and have fun
nigga

[Chorus]

[Verse: Loon]

Baby all bubble, have a lil chat a small huddle
Time to make money and more trouble
And we all hungry and all hustle
And we all humble, but together we got more muscle
And we got dough, nigga me and P we hot yo
Make a hip hop show look like a rock show
Ooh Jesus Christ! look the way that the rocks glow
Want the world to see so we keeping them tops low
Rascal, keep it on my lap for Broscoe
One shot your blood drip thicker than Basco
Drop though, keep the illest cat wit the hot flow
Watch your pro turn grown men to a snot nose
I pity a fool, never touch titties in schools
Son you can't hang wit Diddy and Loon
We allstars, nigga playing bet he was cool
Got more broads than you and any nigga in your crew,
Bad Boy

[Chorus]

[P. Diddy] (Kelis in background)

Yeah! Bad Boy baby
The Legacy continues!
We won't stop, yeah, and another one
And another one, let's go

[Chorus - to fade]

