

**Kamie & Purple Schulz****"You Want It"**

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[A.G.]

Peace to K. Shabazz, while I get you open like a gash  
Pass the nickle if you think you can last  
MC's that slept got caught with the chin check  
Never slept cause them suckers could have been wet  
Now I'm here to bring use to my name  
Used to the slang, producer bang  
Give me room, cause what I consume makes me gloom  
To the man that I am, cause I am what I am  
Those who had soul was told to clap  
That was back, now it's '94 and I'm back  
With the Ghetto Dwellas, still rolling with my fellas  
With the herbs, I'm strutting, there's nothing you can  
tell us  
To recall and sing, my peeps who never fronted  
Back the fuck up while they keep acting like they want it

You want it? I gots to give it to ya! (Repeat 4x)

[Diamond]

I soar through the sky like a dirty city pigeon  
Preview of the next LP, here's a smidgen  
Of the roughness, you know the ill off the cuffness  
You can't break it or bend it, cause the toughness  
Is manifested from my lyrical flow  
And niggas start sweating like they just did some blow  
Yo, dough is not a fuss  
I got the honeys running all night like the 21 bus  
Sally got a one track mind  
But now she got a black eye, cause she tried to take  
mine  
Another day in the hood  
Chilling with Show & A.G., Walli World, yo it's all good  
Let me proceed with the swiftness  
I overlook niggas like Jehovah's Witnesses do  
Christmas  
So roll it up and get blunted  
Rhyme for rhyme, we can go if you want it, bitch

You want it? I gots to give it to ya! (Repeat 4x)

[A.G.]

We keeps it bouncing, Gary Lethal get the ounce and  
Roll one, I'm the fountain you got to flow from  
Straight up, all foes get ate up  
Willies keep your weight up, nope I hope you're not  
calling me  
Stalling, cause that roughness is all in me  
I rip ya, cause my rapture will rupture  
Check the richter, there's no rapper who's rougher  
Producer tougher than my man and his machine  
Don't sweat the cream, bet the green  
I'm on the humble, and not afraid to rumble  
With those who wanna outlast the jungle, they tumble, I  
run through  
So build fences or come to your senses  
My skills are endless with the one two (The one two)

You want it? I gots to give it to ya! (Repeat 4x)

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