

Lyte Mc

"Want What I Got"

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featuring Missy 'Misdemeanor' Elliott Mocha

[Missy]

I can rock a party with a glass of Hennessey

I know I make yall sick with the way I boogie

My fake ass friends wanna hang out tonight

I'll tell 'em follow me then I'll ditch 'em at the light

I see 'em at the club they wanna know why I'm whilin'

Cause I smoke weed now I'm high like a pilot

Spendin' more cheese than you throw on a salad

Hand me my mike, if you 'bout it, then I'm 'bout it

[MC Lyte]

Mmmm, yea I'm 'bout it

Don't doubt it, don't doubt it

I'm the MC Lyte boo but please don't crowd me

Cause my security might get rowdy

Make 'em punch you out and watch your vision go
cloudy

Now all you freaks wanna speak cuz I'm back

Stick to your gossip like the glue to your tracks

I never liked your ass, by the way, cuz you're wack

Give a dog a bone so here's a Lyte snack

[Mocha - CHORUS]

Yo yo (yo) want what i got

Come through then

You at home wit' a safe you ain't got nothin' in

Ask how I got it and keep it comin' in

>From hustlin', doublin' and publishin' (publishin')

Want what I got

Come through then

You at home wit' a safe you ain't got nothin' in (nothin'
in)

Ask how I got it and keep it comin' in

>From hustlin', doublin' and publishin'

[MC Lyte - Verse Two]

Used to be a rookie singin' Latti Datti

Now me and Missy beco-rockin' the party

Flooded Movado ain't I fly though

Never let 'em see you comin', that's my motto

I'm on it, I'm on it, I had the nigga goin'

Said I was hot tomali, mind blowin'

It's crucial, how some folks get bourgeois

Or bourgeois, did I lose you or did you lose me

Either way we miles apart

I'm hittin' the ribbon, you at the start

I'm never, ever, ever, gonna let you think

That your shit don't stink

So don't come around here thinkin' you can't get it

You'll be the first to admit it
How you got punked by hip-hop's greatest
Missy and Lyte bringin' you the latest, yo yo

[Repeat CHORUS]

[Missy]

I treat niggas like they my hoe

Blaze 'em then I go

Straight to the Nikko

Meet another Puerto Rico

Cute like tico

Copy me like kinko

You know I'ma freak, yo

I don't love them amigos

I'm straight to their pockets

Bow all their sockets

I'm plush like carpet

They wanna stick the target

I don't give a fuck what you rock

Cuz you see what I got, want what I got

[Repeat CHORUS]

[Mocha]

Want what I got

[Repeat CHORUS]

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