

Travis Barker "If You Want To"

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Oh
Oh
Oh
That's what you wanna do

The mind's all a flutter, no pigs on the gig
No swine for the supper, no wine in the cupboard
Everything of mine must show signs of the suffer
And keep you oppressed in the utter struggle

But keep it all fresh like Tupper
One of the tougher gingerbread men out the cutter
Skin ain't Huck Finn but I ain't nigga Jim motherfucker
I'm more like Clubba, from the uppercut of the gutter

Never kowtow, I won't bow down to the bull like Kolkata
They ain't what I'm rapping for I rather be a matador
So tartare or rather raw
I know that sounds fucked up like a reptoid

But it's no Ruth's Chris, if I lose, so I choose
To keep it seeing red like Crips and Pirus
How he the guy who rise to high school

Schooled at Cooley High who's highs denied students
Till it's time to rise up, ride for our views
Tired of all the lies won't to abide by y'all's rules
AKs and IQs 'til my skies are light blue

Hey, I must admit it, I ain't shamed I'm the best, oh
They've been bitten, that's why I pissed off the rest, oh
Niggas is jealous 'cause what I got restin' on my neck,
oh
'Cause it took me from down underground to soarin'
like a G4

Mug if you want to, bug if you want to
Chill if you want to, drug if you want to
Build if you want to, joke if you want to
Disrespect me, that's what you won't do
That's what you won't do

Been around a world and things that I've seen
These things get turned into things that I sing
Things ringing together with similes in between
Been mean since a teen, since little green marines

I've been, mean, jean
Ming, green, lean, dream
Bending, king, bling-bling, three rings
Ring-lings, home owned, oh, is, yeah

To move towards it, I had ta route 4 it
Like the home team, now I be all in
Singing that Queen, Somebody to Love
Rhapsody Bohemian, We Are Champions

You don't wanna bite the dust better stay on your scene
I drop the lyric whip bible king
You can document it Columbine bowling
I got the spirit I require no wings

A fly MC rivet in my pants, just to buy pearl wings
Then wear 'em on the covers of your magazines
Feeling real yetti in my size fourteens
Trying to [Incomprehensible]

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I'm performin' mama, hey
Now ain't nobody knowin' me, mama
All these hoe's on me, mama
Why the hell you ain't want me mama? Hey

I'm performin', mama
Now ain't nobody knowin' me, mama, hey
All these hoe's on me, mama
Why the hell you ain't want me mama? Hey

Success is my friend
Who knew that when I grew up I'd be just like him
Expect my roar if you reject my whim

Erect my law and respect my pim

I bring the pain
Method Man, I bring the pain
S & M shout to Fam-Lay, one of my bestest friends
Shine killers send all of your death threats in
I'll just reply with excess wins

Please God, correct my sins, and protect my kin
As I jet set headrest up and my leg-rest in
Let's go

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