

Various Artists "Whatever You Want"

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Swiftly McVay, Mr. Porter, the Kon Artis
I told you we wasn't leavin, c'mon

I come from a jungle with a trunk load of punk hoes
Muzzle this animal, fuck with mechanical
Gun totin', hazardous, cutthroat, cantaloupe can split it
And the Pope couldn't prevent me from shittin' on
niggaz

Fitted caps get blew back like bad wind, imagine
backspinnin'
Into a casket, it happens when bastards try to act
masculine
A hell raiser, I smack the skin off your man's face
So fast, it'll leave acne on my hand when it land

Placed in a class where professors came to school
With Smith 'n Wessons
Just to teach us a lesson, had that ass hangin' up with
the flag
Parental discretion, I'll send you a video
With me naked, havin' a session on my urinal, respect
it

When you kill in the night time and claimin yo'
innocence
I'll be waitin' ready to AK you and yo' egg Bene-dick
Usin' yo' balls to play tennis with
You'll be in some shit like flies and fuck the witnesses

Motherfuck niggaz that doubt and thought we wasn't
killin' shit
Whatever you want, we providin' it diligently
Pump double barrel wherever we go willingly
Dumpin' on opposition in the streets or industry

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You was born, I was hatched, but you came out
deformed
I have nuts of a horse and you ain't got no balls
Come runnin' with Tec-9's whenever niggaz would call
Bang bang bang, bang bang, shoot up classway halls

I don't give a fuck who you call to come
You came with thirty niggaz, I only came with one
That just goes to show you how much scrap a nigga got
in me
You gone off Henny, that liquid courage drivin' you

Into these situations you in, don't get that 'Purple Pills'
shit confused
With us bein' cool, up here singin' 'My Band'
I'm sure you see these little kids cryin' over me, man
They'll do anything for a fuckin' autograph

So say that shit loud enough out of the fuckin' crowd
and
I'll show you the meanin' of die hard fans
Saddam Hussein who sews, who radical act
A mechanical bomb attached to my pelvis

That's what I mean by get, back, I mean get back
Or find your head detached from that Mitchell & Ness
So find your spinal cord, uh uh oh, I digress
I guess I'm just too fresh to finish that line

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