

# What You Want This Time?

Gang Starr

"Who's this? Juanita? Fatima? Solika? Oh, it's Freda?  
Look, I have a question, just what is it that you need  
A man, a lover, maybe someone to talk to?  
Or could it be you're schemin'? Oh, not you!  
Well listen, I got this phone installed for business  
And who gave you our number? Seriously, what is this?  
The new fad? Now you wanna kick it to a rapper,  
DJ or dancer? Well I don't have the  
Time for no stunts, no hookers and no games  
Our name and our fame is for the long way we came  
The struggle, the hassle, the hustle, the fight  
And you're asking me if you can see me tonight?  
Don't you know the Guru's not the type to be out skeezin'  
The reason is because I do believe in  
Havin' the right to choose the one I want  
And, if I had a girl, why would I front?  
You're only gonna get your feelings hurt, miss  
And truthfully I really don't wanna have to diss  
My music means everything to me, it's my life  
So make like a camper, and go take a hike  
You can't mess with my mind, and don't tie up my line  
You called yesterday, so what you want this time?"

## Verse 2

"A-yo Premier (Yeah?) Who's that knockin' at the door?  
(Yo man, it's Vicky) Vicky? Are you sure?  
The one from down the block who was actin' all hot  
She stops me all the time and says she likes me a lot?  
How does she know where we live, I didn't tell her  
And word is bond, duke, I'm not the fella  
No matter what I say this young lady's persistent  
For instance, she watches me from a distance  
And if I walk by and I forget to say hi  
She pushes up on me and rubs me with her thigh  
I told her I was taken, but she doesn't care  
A-yo, do me a favour, tell her I'm not here  
Forget it, I think she heard my voice already  
You can let her in, but I'm tryna cook spaghetti  
Oh, hello, how you doin'? Who me? I'm fine  
I don't mean to be rude, but...what you want this time?"