

What You Want

Diddy

Ladies an' gentlemen, we are gathered here today to join
I see it, yeah, yeah, I like this right here, c'mon
Yeah, yeah, one, two, one, two, in the place to be
As you can see, I am the crush groovin'

There's a whole lotta stars be groovin' in here tonight
The record breakin' an' the record makin'
Yeah, turn this up

From the States to over seas
Every city in between I hit the scene, catch fire like kerosene
Gettin' paid for more than a decade
We been blazin', y'all wasn't ready for the PD invasion

Caught you off guard, got bitches, got cars
Healin' war scars, puff smoke out of the jar
Catch flights to an' fro, nigga, who you know?
No one important, just another nigga flossin'

Gotta seal, what I'm touchin' is real
You just a clone wit' a production deal
I sailed the seven seas an' kept my head above water
Sorry, I left you, but now I am back for ya

But it's like we never bounced
Platinum from word of mouth, hottest niggas out
A lot better, the shit's too strong
I'm home now, Daddy's been gone too long

What you niggas want? Wanna talk slick?
Wanna do shit, try shit, new shit?
Who you fuckin' wit', you an' your weak clique?
Bitch, you creep wit', got you in some deep shit

You coppin' pleas now, it ain't a secret
Tryin' to be niggas you can't even speak with
You can't run, you can't hide
Bad Boy 'til the day we die, c'mon

Tell they all like Jordan in the fall
On top of the hill like Lauren, 'Killing 'em soft'
What you grillin' me for?
Kept my name good, we from the same hood
Made some change, put the Range wit' the stained wood

Now chicks, they keep they eyes on me, wanna grind on me
Haters plottin' so I keep my nine on me
You can't stop 'em when them shells is poppin'
Look good to the public eye, your streets is watchin'

At all times, put it all on the line
Without a care, dreams of cream turn to nightmares
No one to talk to, don't know who to trust
Got your gun out an' don't know who to bust

It get like that though, when you stack that dough
Can't run from it, yo, that's when they get close

So put up you guards, keep faith in God
I promise y'all, the world would be ours

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Your games amaze, but a lotta ways, many choices
Can't sleep, when I do, I hear voices
Speakin' loud an' clear, ?Wait 'til you come out this year?
So I listen back 'cause the streets is missin' that

What a world we live in, so cold, I'm shiverin'
Slippin', gotta work with what I'm given, shit
Bitches is triflin', hands out grabbin'
Niggas hatin', schemin' an' back stabbin'

That's why they hang around you, just to be seen
Type to leave a gun fight wit' a full magazine
No blood, not hit, chamber ain't warm
What part of the game is this an' whose side you on?

Can't be out for wealth an' out for self, won't work
Find yourself tucked an' surrounded by dirt
In a verse, I show the whole earth my work
It got to get better because it can't get no worse

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