

# What Ya Want (feat. Eve & Nokio)

## Ruff Ryders

Ugh, ugh, ugh, ugh, ugh ugh  
What y'all niggas want, huh?  
Ugh, ugh, ughLubia huh? Papi screamin' out of they mouth  
Bomb shell just a second, mami wanna speak out  
What I need in my life, make ya body freak out  
Baby seem like the type, married niggaz sneak outLike I'm ballin' y'all, yes I be appallin' ya'll  
Boss type hold it down, wantin' all of y'all  
Callin' y'all never chasin' me down  
Three weeks, heartbroken, yes, you hatin' me nowShe speaks soft spoken, till she datin' the  
clown  
I'm takin' 'em down, reel 'em in and makin' em drown  
Mistake, I said gimme that, but I'm takin' it now  
What I need from a nigga, negative in his sound  
Or dasity even askin' me, for ass, I laugh  
This bitch is fast and free, swatin' 'em off  
When I see this niggas a flea, plotin' of cost for riches  
Millionaire wannabe, uh huhWhat y'all niggas want?  
(What we want, wha?)  
Can't touch  
(Uh)  
All y'all niggaz need  
(What we need in our life?)  
Is right here with me  
(Uh)Sounds y'all wanna hear  
(Who dat, who dat?)  
Swizz Beatz  
(Uh)  
I'm the one you fear  
(Why?)  
It's my time, feel me  
Popular since I started my life  
Eve you know my name, probably the dangerous type  
Brick house stallion, think you taming me right?  
Not this baby Val Philly streets, they raisin' her rightKeep it pretty or can make it gritty be a  
lady  
Need boots pocket books and a baby 380  
But prefer to keep it, calm and cool  
When I'm heated I suggest you move  
Just avoid a bad situation, what you got to prove?Leave her be, chicken squakin' hatin'  
frequently  
Manic Man is obsessed and stalkin' me  
If he, icy enough, I'm pricin' his stuff

Be nicy enough, to let him spin, I'm callin' ya bluff  
Puttin' it down, Ruff Ryders puttin' they work  
Snatched up the illest viscous pittbull in a skirt  
Makin' em hurt, haters steady dishin' up dirt  
Changin' the game, settin' the rules, makin' it work, uh  
What y'all niggas want?  
(What we want, wha?)  
Can't touch  
(Uh)  
All y'all niggaz need  
(What we need in our life?)  
Is right here with me  
(Uh) Sounds y'all wanna hear  
(Who dat, who dat?)  
Swizz Beatz  
(Uh)  
I'm the one you fear  
(Why?)  
It's my time, feel me  
Leavin' 'em scared, mami takin' all of this here  
All of this fame I'm hungry, hope you cats is prepared  
Niggas, set me up and I'mma take it and run  
Think it's a game, just check out how my format is done  
Stalkin' ya shine and I do it to  
perfection  
Made a promise everytime I touch the mic to bless 'em  
Used to tease me how I keep is greezy just to test 'em  
Eve handcuff niggas but I don't arrest 'em  
Shorty bang, hear the niggaz sayin'  
Shout my name, make the thugish niggas scream  
Watchin' me entertain, dicks brick when I like the lips  
Just keepin' it plain  
Fantasizin' about this bitch, got 'em goin' insane  
Ooh's and ahh's, 5'7" thick in the thighs  
Every thugs dream wife, see the love in they eyes  
My time to shine, whole package make her a dime  
Want some more? It ain't over, just keep pressin' rewind, uh  
What y'all niggas want?  
(What we want, wha?)  
Can't touch  
(Uh)  
All y'all niggaz need  
(What we need in our life?)  
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(What we need in our life?)

Is right here with me  
(Uh) Sounds y'all wanna hear  
(Who dat, who dat?)  
Swizz Beatz  
(Uh)  
I'm the one you fear  
(Why?)  
It's my time, feel me  
(Uh) Uh, 99, like 2000  
Ruff Ryders, Dru Hill  
Swizz beats, Eve  
Comin' for that ass, uh

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>