

Beanie Sigel F/ Memphis Bleek, Who Want What

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Miscellaneous

Who Want What

What up Sigel?

Huh? Yeah

Smash , scrape, scrape.... you know the game baby

CHORUS 2X: Beanie Mac and Memphis

Who the fuck want what

Me and Bleek charmed up , with your town under siege

Diligent in the sleeve

Who the fuck want what

Me and Beans charmed up , got you niggas arms up

My squad be armed up

[Memphis Bleek]

This one's for the dogs with the 4-4 long

You niggas bust shots but you throw yours wrong (yeah)

Peep game , niggas leaves stain when it rain

Dipped and wont dry we thugs we won't cry

[Beanie Mac]

Ayo you know how we play dog , smash and scrape

Pull them real tools out they won't blast them eights

Trust me they start tellin who blast the weight

Bleek a three time felon I'ma pass the case

[MB]

You bout ta witness a dynasty like no other

Who flow like Bleek , think , no other

Who rhyme like Sigel , dog , no other

It's Roc-a-Fella twins desert eagle no other

[BM]

Ayo we outshinin niggas , two of the finest niggas

Got niggas like damn where'd Jay find them niggas

Rock blocked diamonds niggas , then blind you niggas

You know it's Cru Love , just thought we'd remind you niggas

Who the fuck want what

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Who the fuck want what

Beans and Bleek , Roc baby , don't stop

[MB]

Ayo I ride with the top down , high with the glock now

War it don't stop now , Memph man hot now

Niggas didn't want that I'm still where you pump at

B. Sigel , M. Bleek , niggas can't front that

[BM]

Ayo nigga who want that , not a soul

First week, no video , went gold

Bases loaded , now I'm up to bat

Witness the truth , niggas can't fuck with that

[MB]

Fuck those who disagree like these streets aint mine

Like the Roc don't mean somethin , glock won't lean somethin

[BM]

Ayo like I won't pop up in fifty shot machine somethin

Hit you from a half a block , infrared beam somethin

Niggas don't want it with Mac , trust me

Niggas wanna chill , roll up , and get blunted with Mac

[MB]

Ayo we swerve out , blowin herb out , you herb out
My bout it squad , niggas get rowdy and rob

CHORUS

[MB]

Ayo you heard the title nigga , who the fuck want what
My bullets you get em free who the fuck want one

[BM]

Ayo I still throw 4, 5, 6 , upset rookies
Set up shop and flushin , who you can't touch him

[MB]

I'm still on two birds , two blunts , too hurt
Two of the biggets guns put two in your shirt

[BM]

You can still get two to your chest
I'll show what a thug about and let them slugs spit out

[MB]

I'm that same cat all black crack in my palm
Hop off the B. Franklin with gats in my palm

[BM]

Yo I still spit a thousand bars , still roam the resevoir with dogs
I still wire your jaw

[MB]

And yeah I smoke weed , I don't give a you know
Pop up on your block and hit it up in the Hugo

[BM]

To the streets all over , we spot you niggas
Put your feet up Hova , we got you nigga

CHORUS