

# Dream Warriors, What Do You Want "Ladies"

Yea, what we got right here is a song for the ladies  
You really know what you want

1, 2, 3, 4, Dream Warriors knockin at your front door

[CHORUS: Saskia]

Now what do you want? (I want a real man)  
And what do you need? (I need a real man)  
What do you want? (I want a real man)  
What do you need? (I need a real man)

Let's get down to the statistics  
I'm fantastic, ask any mystik  
Mr Joe grind to who we only passed through  
A strong man  
I need a strong woman  
To match a catch on any fishnet on the street  
Or even inter-net  
Secretary, I be the boss  
100 dollar dinner's on me  
See I can be kind and considerate  
But don't even consider takin advantage of me  
I found sensitivity  
In the dump, stuff  
With the trash  
So I grab you by your neck  
And give your neck a tongue lash  
I need a woman that's compatible with this man  
I want a woman who can wear lingerie and keep the light on  
And don't quit  
And don't sop  
Cause that's the way we like it  
Raw, like hip hop

[CHORUS]

Well I'm the one  
I'm the one who keep the sun shinin  
And sunshine from the back, or from behind  
I'm gauranteed, with no flaw  
I'm down by law  
Close your jaw  
Make love to you mind like its never been before  
Bedroom floor, or in the hour for an hour  
To hot to handle  
To sweet to be sour  
No exageration  
I'll flip that wig  
Sister, now you call me mister, big  
Or you could just call me  
If your lucky  
Dial that 7 digits, make you silly with that (?)  
Spontaneous Warrior, go figure  
I'll bash your next boyfriend who don't get the picture  
Try to call, but I got a lock on the green  
But all who diss this  
Can kiss this  
In their dreams

[CHORUS]

So let's get down to the statistics  
I'm fantastic, ask any mystik  
Mr Joe grind to who we only passed through

A super man  
So I need a strong woman  
To match a catch for any fishnet on the street  
Or even inter-net  
Secretary, I be the boss  
100 dollar dinners on me in the spot  
And speakin bout spots girls  
I be hittin these  
Long before Luther brought girls to their knees  
If you feel wet, we can go to somewhere drier  
Turn you round  
After the 5th round then retire  
And keep it to yourself, but I know you's a liar  
Cause your girlfriend's tellin me I'm flyer than a flyer

[CHORUS]

So how you figure  
You can get by a Warrior  
WE on every corner  
Checkin out the daughter  
Never judge a book by its cover  
You might get fooled if you come from outta town, honey  
My love's sweeter than money, it ain't funny

[CHORUS: fades til end]

It's an MC's outro  
It's an MC's outro  
It's an MC's outro  
The MC

Yea, given the shouts out to my man Darky, always keepin it black  
in the black man river, always keepin it real, and keepin the lyrics  
pumpin  
My man Cando, yea, cause he can  
Riggs, Small X, keep them deals runnin  
Special voodooism, keep it deep  
Q, keep the business rinnin, keep the chain links  
My man Luv with the phat beats, like that girl right there  
And this is Lu, yea, keepin it real, and he rhymes a writers life  
So ladies, who you want