Total, What You Want

(Total)
Tell me what you want
Tell me what you want
Just tell me what you want

(1) - Tell me what you want for me
Take a look at what you see
Let me know if this right here
Is something you can have for years
Tell me what you want for me
Take a look at what you see
Let me know if this right here
Is something you can have for years

(Mase)

Now Mase be the man wanna see you doing good I don't wanna get rich, leave you in the hood Girl, in my eyes you the baddest The reason why I love you, you don't like me cuz my status I don't wanna see you with a carriage living average I wanna do my thing so we be established And I don't want you rock in them fabrics Girl, I will give you karats 'till you feel you a rabbit Anything in your path, you want you can have Walk through the mall, if you like it you can grab Total it all up and put it on my tab And then tell your friends all the fun you had

(Repeat 1)

(Mase)

Hey Mama, won't you come here to Papa? You don't like the way your tata's lookin at Shada? In a 600 ain't no smokin' cigada Come over here, I think I see your baby faddah Here ya go the number to my casa If you in a rush you call me manana Whatever you need girlfriend, I got the whole enchilada Just the way you like it, Mase gon' do you propa' Girl, I can tell you was meant for me I can tell by the way you was sent to me While I'm on tour trying to make them centuries And they ask who your man, you better mention me If you don't you know you got a problem Said you want no beef girlfriend don't start none And it just so happens that I'm seeing cash Cuz you messed up a lot just trying to be fast And I ain't gonna ask who smashed the E-Class Pull up to the crib with the whole front crashed Now you wanna laugh, good thing that's the past If you ever lie again, girl, that will be your last

(Repeat 1)

(Mase)

Now the more you treat me royal I adore you That's why I don't mind doing these things for you You did things for me I wouldn't believe you did That's why I always want to keep you here In a year or two, girl, I could see you with my kids Girl, you make a thug want to get a legal gig

It's only right we spend our lonely nights
Gettin' crazy biz till we awake the kids
Don't get too loud, got respect for you honey
To keep it all real, you come second to my money
And can you be my ghetto love prophecy?
Everybody love you girl, not just me
And I know that you really care a lot for me
Wanna to see you happy even if it's not with me

(Repeat 1 until fade)