

# Eve, What Y'all Want

(Eve)

Uhh uhh uhh uhh uhh uhh  
What y'all niggaz want huh?  
Uhh uhh uhh

Rubia huh? Papi screamin out of they mouth  
Bombshell 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 out  
like I'm ballin y'all yes I be appallin y'all  
Boss type hold it down wantin all of y'all  
Callin y'all never chasin me down  
Three weeks, heartbroken, yes you hatin me now  
She speaks, soft spoken, til she datin the clown  
I'm takin em down, reel em in and makin em drown  
Mistake, I said gimme, bet I'm takin it now  
What I need from a nigga negative in his sound  
Au-dacity, even, askin me  
for ass, I laugh, this bitch is fast and free  
Swattin em off, when I see this nigga's a flea  
Plottin of course for riches, millionaire wannabe  
Uh-huh

Chorus: Eve and Nokio

What y'all niggaz 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?)  
That's Swizz Beats (uh)  
I'm the one you fear (why? huh?)  
It's my time, feel me

(Eve)

Popular since I started my life  
Eve you know my name, probably the dangerous type  
Brick house stall-ion, think you tamin me right?  
Not this baby Del-Philly streets they raisin her right  
Keep 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  
Mad they 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 put in they work  
Snatched up the illest viscous pitbull in a skirt  
(Grrrrrr) Makin em hurt, haters steady dishin up dirt  
Changin the game, settin the rules, makin it work, uh

Chorus

(Eve)

Leavin em scared, mami takin all of this here  
All of this fame I'm hungry hope you cats is prepared  
Niggaz, set me up and I'ma take it and run  
Think it's a game? Just check out how my format is done  
Stoppin 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 greasy just to test em  
Eve handcuff niggaz but I don't arrest em  
Shorty-bang hear the niggaz singin, shoutin my name  
Make the thuggish niggaz scream, watchin me entertain  
Dicks brick when I lick the lips, just keepin it plain  
Fantasizin bout this bitch, got em goin insane  
Oooh's and ahhh's, '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

Chorus 2X

(Nokio)  
Uhh  
99, like 2000  
Ruff Ryders  
Dru Hill  
Swizz Beats  
Eve  
Comin for that ass  
Uhh