

Luscious Jackson, She Be Wantin' It More

wantin it more
it's a fine line buying time
corruption on the borderline
disintegrating, i'm feeling fine
i hold your weakness inside mine
i see the backyard you walk in
i see the graveyard you're stalkin'
selling yourself on the blackmarket of the crooked earth for what it's worth
solid feet on the ground
i see your bones lying around through the thickest skin you got
cause only a hustler knows a hustler
and only a hustler knows
she be wantin' it more
wanting it more (7X)
when you think alone
you gotta throw some stones
my crow's feet they told me a poem
unwhole and unholy
i won't be a sucker for your broken spines
it comes and goes in this stolen home
i won't even show you where it goes
it roams on roads way down below
only a roll will save my soul (4X)
she be wantin it more
wanting it more (13X)