

Mase, Tell Me What You Want

Total:

Tell me what you want from me
Take a look at what you see
Let me know if it's right here
Something you can have for years
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Take a look at what you see
Let me know if it's right here
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 lik me cause my status
I don't wanna see you with a cat rich living average
I wanna do my thing so we be established
And I don't want you rocking in Paris
I will give you karats till you feel youa rabbit
Anything in your path if you want you can have
Walk through the mall, if you like you can grab
Total it all up and out it on my tab
Then tell all your friends all the fun you had

Chorus

Mase:

Hey Mama, why don'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's fodda (father)
Here goes the keys 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 gonna do you propa
Girl I can tell you was meant for me
I can tell by the way you was sent for me
While I'm on tour trying to make them centuries
And they ask who your man you better mention me
If you dont you know you got a problems
If you want no beef girlfriend dont start none
And it just so happens that I'm seing cash
Cause you messed up a lot just trying to be phat
And I aint gonna ask who smashed the E-Class
Pull up to the rib with the whole front crashed
Now you wanna laugh and think thats the past
If you ever lie again that will be your ass

Chorus

Mase:

Now the more you treat me royal I adore you
That's why I dont 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 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
Can't get to loud got respect for you honey

But keep it all real you come second to my money
Can you be my ghetto love prophecy?
Everybody love you girl not just me
And I know you really care a lot for me
I want to see you happy even if it's not with me

Chorus fades