

Mc Eiht, Anything U Want

[Intro]

Geah
Check it out
C'mon, c'mon, hey
C'mon, uh
I said c'mon, hey
(Half Ounce in the house)
We're smooth on the West Side
(Check it out)
Nigga hoes back in the house
(Check it out)

[Verse 1]

Who's got paper?
But I shoot boxes
Plenty of cash to straight floss from the gate
You ain't seem grabs this green
Plenty of cream kingpins unsolved the scheme
I got my eyes on you
Geah, you want to ??? down from here to shoot
Got a crew
But you stand out
Miss thing wish I have X-rated vision to peep the G-strings
You know what I mean
Keeps the shit real live
Benz 'round town in a 3-25
Cheques in your coat and float to the arena
??? taps me on the shoulder, Tony have you seen her?
Let my Gators through the snappin'
Crystal sippin', drops along, geah baby what's happenin?
Hear me, see me
I could, uh, be your geeenie, any wish comes true
Be my boo

[Chorus]

Anything you want, anything you need
Anything you want, anything you need
Mr. Tony will deliver til your ???
Diamonds to chronic bud, oh yes indeed
Anything you want, anything you need
Anything you want, anything you need
We's be's the pimps

[Verse 2]

Independently hustlin' while you work in your stuff
Keep your condo pay so you work at MC Gruff
9 TO 5 paper chasing, geah, I can dig it
With your 15 hundred dollar brims and your fixed up ???
No trips to the clinic
But it straight trips to the club
With your head hooked up, short skirts straight throwin' up love
Mr Tony know the game ain't playin' nice and soft
G's around ya in a circle talkin' about take that shit off
Damn niggas, swingin' on a players boss
Peeps tha Coup, hits me up with a fucked phone call
I be's the black desperado
Five carats with the golden ??
Gang of parrots, me and you
King and queen of the hill
Means the fat links, captain inch nail
Get down like you live and that's no joke
Gang of ??? to poke with the endo smoke

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Times is hard

And I can see you're a lil' rebellious

Now your homegirl kicks the rumours

In a way too jealous

Just can't stand to see ya

With a nigga with grip

They swallowin' too much dick tryin' to give you some lip

Not trip

It's too much gossip on the phone

Need to tell 'em ho's to find some dick on they own

What's wrong?

Same old song gettin' a boo

Drops your back on the block with no more packs to loot

Snatch back the dollar to diamonds

Necklace sales

Versace ?? to Armani dressers

No more sippin' Crystal anymo'

Drop a C-5 hun' with the phone

Leave me alone

Cause that's the problems nowadays

These greedy-ass ho's workin' these ways

Tony's no phony, got G's on next

??? spend my cheques

[Outro]

Geah

(Late nite hype)

C'mon c'mon hey

C'mon c'mon hey

(Late nite hype)

(Check it out)

We's be's the pimps