## Want It

## **Danity Kane**

(1st Verse:)

(Aubrey:)

(Yeah) So you say that you don't think that me and him confess
And you say that I need to think about the past.

When that chick was callin', playin' on my phone 4 in the mornin', talkin' (uhhh)

It's about to be on, if she don't back off me.

(D.Woods:)

And now you say that I changed, and you don't like how I get down. Tellin' him I ain't even gonna stick around, just 'cause you see me on the TV, ya think I'm a leave my baby.

Just because I'm sitting next to Diddy.

(Pre-Hook:)

(Dawn:)

So tell me what you on, tell me what the hell you want, need to worry 'bout your own. I'm a have to put you on (blast).

'Cause we look so fresh together, can't nobody do it better.

(D.Woods:)

And I don't care what they say I'ma stay with my baby.(Hook:)

Tell me why you in my B-I-Z.

Your gonna make me get my vasoline.

You don't wanna catch the third degree.

Back up, I need 50 feet (Ha).

I don't think ya really want it.

(2nd Verse:)

(Aundrea:)

I peeped game when you said "That is not the right man for me."

But real talk, you just want get wit' my man.

Ya know ya stay blowin' up his cell on regular day to day.

I know ya feeling him.(Pre-Hook:)

(Dawn:)

So tell me what you on, tell me what the hell you want, need to worry 'bout your own. I'm a have to put put you on (blast).

'Cause we look so fresh together, can't nobody do it better.

(D.Woods:)

And I don't care what they say I'm a stay with my baby.(Hook:)

Tell me why you in my B-I-Z.

Your gonna make me get my vasoline.

You don't wanna catch the third degree.

Back up, I need 50 feet (Ha).

I don't think ya really want it.

I don't think ya really want it.

I don't think ya really want it.

I don't think ya really want it.(Shannon and Aubrey:)

You mad 'cause he wit' me and you ain't get him first.

He told me, his homey said that you were the worst.

(Aubrey:)

You ain't gettin' it like I'm gettin', you ain't pimpin' like I'm pimping. Hope you don't think I'm listenin', this is what you sound like to me.(Shannon:) Breeze, blowing in the wind, baby please believe (baby please believe)

Cuz it's 70 degrees, and sunny over here

So you can stay up out my ear, (Hook:)

Tell me why you in my B-I-Z.

Your gonna make me get my vasoline.

You don't wanna catch the third degree.

Back up, I need 50 feet (Ha).

I don't think ya really want it.

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