

# If You Want To (feat. Pharrell & Lupe Fiasco)

Travis Barker

Oh

Oh

Oh

That's what you wanna doThe mind's all a flutter, no pigs on the gig  
No swine for the supper, no wine in the cupboard  
Everything of mine must show signs of the suffer  
And keep you oppressed in the utter struggleBut keep it all fresh like Tupper  
One of the tougher gingerbread men out the cutter  
Skin ain't Huck Finn but I ain't nigga Jim motherfucker  
I'm more like Clubba, from the uppercut of the gutterNever kowtow, I won't bow down to the  
bull like Kolkata  
They ain't what I'm rapping for I rather be a matador  
So tartare or rather raw  
I know that sounds fucked up like a reptoid  
But it's no Ruth's Chris, if I lose, so I choose  
To keep it seeing red like Crips and Pirus  
How he the guy who rise to high schoolSchooled at Cooley High who's highs denied students  
Till it's time to rise up, ride for our views  
Tired of all the lies won't to abide by y'all's rules  
AKs and IQs 'til my skies are light blueHey, I must admit it, I ain't shamed I'm the best, oh  
They've been bitten, that's why I pissed off the rest, oh  
Niggas is jealous 'cause what I got restin' on my neck, oh  
'Cause it took me from down underground to soarin' like a G4Mug if you want to, bug if you  
want to  
Chill if you want to, drug if you want to  
Build if you want to, joke if you want to  
Disrespect me, that's what you won't do  
That's what you won't do  
Been around a world and things that I've seen  
These things get turned into things that I sing  
Things ringing together with similes in between  
Been mean since a teen, since little green marinesI've been, mean, jean  
Ming, green, lean, dream  
Bending, king, bling-bling, three rings  
Ring-lings, home owned, oh, is, yeahTo move towards it, I had ta route 4 it  
Like the home team, now I be all in  
Singing that Queen, Somebody to Love  
Rhapsody Bohemian, We Are ChampionsYou don't wanna bite the dust better stay on your  
scene  
I drop the lyric whip bible king  
You can document it Columbine bowling  
I got the spirit I require no wingsA fly MC rivet in my pants, just to buy pearl wings

Then wear 'em on the covers of your magazines  
 Feeling real yetti in my size fourteens  
 Trying toHey, I must admit it, I ain't shamed I'm the best, oh  
 They've been bitten, that's why I pissed off the rest, oh  
 Niggas is jealous 'cause what I got restin' on my neck, oh  
 'Cause it took me from down underground to soarin' like a G4Mug if you want to, bug if you  
 want to  
 Chill if you want to, drug if you want to  
 Build if you want to, joke if you want to  
 Disrespect me, that's what you won't do  
 That's what you won't doI'm performin' mama, hey  
 Now ain't nobody knowin' me, mama  
 All these hoe's on me, mama  
 Why the hell you ain't want me mama? HeyI'm performin', mama  
 Now ain't nobody knowin' me, mama, hey  
 All these hoe's on me, mama  
 Why the hell you ain't want me mama? HeySuccess is my friend  
 Who knew that when I grew up I'd be just like him  
 Expect my roar if you reject my whim  
 Erect my law and respect my pimI bring the pain  
 Method Man, I bring the pain  
 S & M shout to Fam-Lay, one of my bestest friends  
 Shine killers send all of your death threats in  
 I'll just reply with excess winsPlease God, correct my sins, and protect my kin  
 As I jet set headrest up and my leg-rest in  
 Let's goHey, I must admit it, I ain't shamed I'm the best, oh  
 They've been bitten, that's why I pissed off the rest, oh  
 Niggas is jealous 'cause what I got restin' on my neck, oh  
 'Cause it took me from down underground to soarin' like a G4Mug if you want to, bug if you  
 want to  
 Chill if you want to, drug if you want to  
 Build if you want to, joke if you want to  
 Disrespect me, that's what you won't do  
 That's what you won't doHey, oh, oh, oh, oh

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