

# WHateva U Want (feat. Candice Pillay)

## ScHoolboy Q

Now it's time to make our mind, oh babe  
I don't feel a thing  
You got the right one, 2 step  
Can I rock with ya? Can I smoke with ya? Tryna give you an upgrade  
Cherry bottles to your shapes  
Take my debit and go cray  
Spend, spend every dollar, all way  
Turn your closet to a driveway  
Your old nigga was the old days  
Broke times in a broke place  
Teary eyed with the pout face  
You can get it how you want it, my love  
Small shoppin', hope a hundred thousand enough  
Benz, Benz, want the rims on the truck  
Girl you livin' a no, stay in the goat  
Whatever you want  
Hey! Cribbo in the Hills  
Table full of bills  
Dollar dollar bills  
Whatever you want  
I can make it real  
We, we can split a mil'  
Proly sellin' pills  
Dollar dollar bills  
Whatever you want  
Whatever you, you, you, you, you, you  
Whatever you want  
Whatever you-ou-ou-ou-ou-ou-ou-ou  
West coast, Cali love, whatever you want  
Whatever you want  
Good weed and pain pills  
Big boy, we bringin' in big mills  
Every dollar dollar bill caught wheels  
Crib in the Hills if you call us, Net, chill  
Fly around the world, girl you livin' or not?  
We used to run from the cops, now we buyin' the blocks  
Started ballin' like I said I would  
Came up in the game I love  
If you backed it you must get cuffed  
So cold with the cobra love  
Now I'm never in the hood enough  
Had to get up off my ass to get it

Want it, pick it, tag, clip it, yeah West coast, Cali love, you can have it all  
Palm trees, bomb weed, whatever you want  
Middle age millionaire, you can have it all  
Sleeve gold, bankroll, whatever you want Hey! Cribbo in the Hills  
Table full of bills  
Dollar dollar bills  
Whatever you want  
I can make it real  
We, we can split a mil'  
Prolly sellin' pills  
Dollar dollar bills  
Whatever you want  
Whatever you, you, you, you, you, you, you  
Whatever you want  
Whatever you-ou-ou-ou-ou-ou-ou-ou  
West coast, Cali love, whatever you want  
Whatever you want I don't need your money, honey  
I just want your love  
Make it, tasty, nasty, crazy  
Give it all you got  
Diamonds last forever, baby  
Look at what we got  
I don't want your money, darling  
I just want your love  
Diamonds last forever, baby  
Look at what we got  
I don't want your money, darling  
I just want your love

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>