

# Anything You Want

Jon Keith

[Intro]

Anything you want on this  
Yeah [?] lost to getting  
Yeah I am not the one I'm thinkin'  
Yeah wait hold up

[Hook]

Anything you want on this dish  
[?] to getting rich  
Why you even talking about your wrist  
I am not the one I think you miss  
Yeah what I need gold for?  
I been taking shots and being right before the throne  
I been in the kitchen with the sauce spilling over  
I'm that golden child I got it in my soul

[Verse 1]

Hold up hold up I forgot my manners  
They call me the one it's nice to meet you manner  
Think a little birdie told me I been lost  
Like in management in the other boss  
It ain't me that's what I can't be  
I open up and let that stain see till he paints  
This kinda rap it really pains me  
They try to shame me  
When I say I mean my family that's in the game see  
Take the Christian out the name it's because they ain't me  
You think it's about to know your fame  
And they think you're lame  
I wonder if he took those thorns all up in his brain  
Just so I can fit the picture and play the game  
That's why they framed him  
Oh I get it that's a dead horse  
Let me leave a note  
Let me see my course  
Let me turn away  
Headed from my course  
It ain't none of my business and none of yours  
Yo I been the one but not the one to sit back  
Handed out my best bit to believe that

Look the same I broken up like Kit Kat  
You too close and I ain't really with that  
Please step back or maybe get a tic tact  
Pick a side and stop it with the flip flops  
Finna drive no I don't need no pit stop  
People asking gon' make me pissed off  
All these rappers done went off and cliqued up  
Now they all talking all about the mister  
Dropped the ball and I'm the one who picked up  
Not for y'all or the dead or the sick ones  
Probably now think that her feeling dead to me  
So how you make a killing  
Seen behind the scenes of what you reel in  
It ain't nothing like what you could reel in  
Go ahead chase your god if you can feel it  
Promise you gon' perish in the real end  
I'ma stand and study with the praising  
This ain't feasting this is barely grazing  
I think I'm finally ready to talk  
But nothing I can say is gonna make you change how you are  
You gonna have to see the wounds scars lining in chalk  
That mean a man leave his gold to wanna follow the rock  
You know what I'm saying?

[Pre hook]

Anything you want on this alright  
Anything you want on this yeah  
Anything you want in this heh  
Anything you want in this okay  
I got the gold  
Got it in my soul  
Yeah yeah I got the gold  
Yeah yeah got it in my soul  
Yeah ay hold up

[Hook]

Anything you want on this dish  
[?] to getting rich  
Why you even talking about your wrist  
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Yeah what I need gold for?  
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[Outro]

Hey hold up  
Hey hold up  
Got it in my soul

Yeah yeah  
Hey hold up

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>