## What You Got

Y'know... I got a girl... but.. still Hit the block around twenty to nine, Checkin' my girl But then I see this girl lookin' fine, so I Asked her if she wouldn't mind, Could you tell me your name and what you're doing tonight? Body like nothin' I seen, She's telling me she's on the cover of GQ magazine. (is that rig ht) Tellin' me she had to go... So I dropped her right the spot in my four by four So I told her... I can't be late, The girl's taking up my time, Had to hit her with a line, So I told her... I can't wait to freak, See you at the same time next week. She said... Baby give me what you got, Cos I'm everything that's she's not. Love is all I bring, In my khaki suit and ting. So honey leave your girl at home, With your car keys, mobile phone. Love is all I got, All the things that make you hot... Got my woman crazy on the phone, She's talking bout why the f\*\*\* my ass ain't at home. Had to tell her I was stuck, In some brand new business, I was all tied up. Told the girl I was late, I had to rhyme. I got to be backstage at a quarter past nine. Telling me to change my mind ... She's like Britney Spears Baby hit me one more time