Got It All

Come on, huh Come on, yo, yo, yo Some people blond peeps, red banjies Some are moving quickly, outta town How they gonna find her moving swiftly? Five steps ahead of the best so that's nothing Twenty steps ahead of the rest they left stuck And in they face not, what not? I can't stand broads Ridiculous niggas practice for the title "hard" Me pick of the litter I was born to bubble y'all Born to change game shit born to stand guard Play games you left nameless, fame hard Promise that it's never painless Nigga be hard Convinced that you can take over the Eve Eat nigga let starve Strong as a stallion maiden You better dart Is she feminine with pretty women friends all dimes! Timberlands is how I like my men and all minds Rough ryde you niggas hard head, soft spine Pass the word Must have the stacks to cross lines Come on Don't want your dough (Uh-huh) I don't want your car (Yes you do) Don't want your jewels No not at all (Stop lying) With them other broads You might rule it all (Rule it all with you too) But not with me (Come on) Sorry boo I got it all (Come on) Don't want your dough I don't want your car (Uh-huh, yeah right) Don't want your jewels No not at all (Yeah right) With them other broads You might rule it all (Rule it all with you too) But not with me Sorry boo I got it all Yo a chick is a chick A nut is a nut And they always keep an attitude Till you butter 'em up Since I ain't gotta buy you stuff Who gon' hold you down If they try to run in here and tie you up Now don't start flippin' it Everybody know We've been had dough Y'all just start gettin' it Money might make you grown But you still need a dog to take you home

And make you moan You ain't gotta see the bank for loans All I do is party and bullshit like when Frank was home And you got it all boo I got it all too A four, five, and a six and they all blue And I don't care what she think If I offered you any ice love it'll be in the drink And instead of talking 'bout what you got and all that Just make sure when I hit you that you call back Come on, uh-huh Don't want your dough (Uh-huh) I don't want your car (Yes you do) Don't want your jewels No not at all (Stop lying) With them other broads You might rule it all (Rule it all with you too) But not with me (Come on) Sorry boo I got it all Don't want your dough I don't want your car (Uh-huh, yeah right) Don't want your jewels No not at all (Yeah right) With them other broads You might rule it all (Rule it all with you too) But not with me Sorry boo I got it all Yo, yo ay yo One touch will make a nigga blush on site Grown men create a crush, nails they bite It's a game try to catch me but only if you can It takes a lot to impress the bombshell to want a man And it ain't about your dough baby Eve alright Cause if Eve wanna fly away, Eve take a flight Eve hungry for a meal baby Eve get a bite You nice and you might get to see it daddy, tight Yo, yo, yo I'm glad that you got it all That's more for me And I ain't gotta pay for the puss I score for free And the same thing I pulled on them I pulled on you Come on now how you think I pulled your crew? Got my own crib so you can't kick me out I'll call one of your friends to come twist me out If you know Jada then you know what Kiss be 'bout Just for fun I hit the bank and pull fifty out, uh ah Don't want your dough (Uh-huh) I don't want your car (Yes you do) Don't want your jewels

No not at all (Stop lying) With them other broads

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