

Got What You Need

Eve

Yo stop the tape, hold on
Listen man, this Swizz
It's not a game, it's goin down
We ain't playin wit y'all
Scorpion, sting that ass
And we doin this for the.. two-thousand-and-one, let's rock
World, premiere
World, premiere
E-V-E, let's, let's get it, get it
Stop..

I Got What You Need
So tell me what you need
I Got What You Need
So tell me what you need
Tell me what you need
I Got What You Need
Tell me what you need
I Got What You Need

Now - ladies, ladies, ladies, ladies
Ladies, ladies, ladies
Ladies, ladies, ladies

Uhh, yo
Aiiyo, aiiyo
This the only record in the crate
The only shit worth playin
Swizz got niggaz screamin "Dog, you O-Din"
Do what I do best
Spit shit
You know me and Drag fit tight
But that goes without sayin
See you stallin on the floor
What you standin for?
Scared thug, can't enjoy ya cash
What you ballin for?
Crabs that ain't got nuttin to add
What you callin for?
Ladies - this one's for you
Get ya party flowin right now
Baby, no time to relax
Niggaz tryna holla
Get the tag, yeah he eat that
And if he actin cheap
Then fuck 'em, you ain't need that
Send a bottle wit a note
Sip, get ya teeth wet

So niggaz where yo ladies at?
Ladies where yo niggaz at?
Killaz where yo clickaz at?
Took it, I won't give it back
Swallow this Cris while I
Get you where yo ribs is at
And yeah thats how I spit 'em tracks
They make you wanna get a rest

Shit, write my shit Drag
Treat you like you stole a pack
You probably never sold crack, now can I get a soul clap?
Clap twice I'm that nice
Ya funny faggots like Bernie Mac in +Life+
Lets see y'all make it past the gun line
Ya want it, come take mine
I walk and talk my shit
Breaka, breaka, one, nine
Eve let them bitches know
Three runnin wit the flow
We gonna block them though
Then we gonna lock the door

Yo, yo
In the club we get our niggaz in
We pay off security
Same niggaz that couldn't get in
Ya niggaz remember me

Aiiyo
Ladies - where you at?
Stuck up, don't reply
Where you at? (here we go!)
Thats right, keep it live

West Coast, we could ride
East Coast, fuckin live
Dirty, Dirty South, bounce that
Make 'em bounce that

Nigga this here nasty
Keep the shit rockin
Always Double-R, keep shit knockin

You know how Ruff Ryders do
You push, we "Ryde or Die" all you
I got heat to make the steam boil

Heard you was frontin on the camp niggaz
Stop that hot shit, all day
Clown yeah, we got that

Ya ain't ready for this shit right here
Ya ain't ready for this thing right here
Bounce! Bounce! Oh! Oh! Oh!
Oh! Swizz Beatz!
I keep my chain sippin
Two-thousand-and-one
Put fire on ya ass!
We gon' peep that fire on ya ass!
Lets go
That's right
Play the shit right