

# You Can Get It

Heavy D

If you want it you can have it  
Baby come and get it  
I'll be right here waiting for you  
(Take your time, everything'll be fine)  
If you need it you can get it  
Anyway you want it  
I'll be right here waiting for you

Uhh, straight off the top, I refuse to stop  
Chicks cling when I do my thing I got it locked  
Officially, I'm yo' big belly da-ddy  
Technically, you don't need to be with nobody but me  
Ha-va-na ci-gar, Ja-mai-can ni-gga  
6 Benz, Cartier tint lens, what?  
I dig yo' steez, knock knees, trunk full  
Body all lumped up, lifestyle Trumped up  
Platinum blonde, hazel eyes chinky  
Diamond on the pinky, skin bronze, you with me?  
She, good'n'plenty, Benz E-320  
Me, I pull over, drop that red Range Rover  
Shorty was milkshake thick, sportin silk, mink and  
she had it sewn, flowin on her own  
She's the type of girl to put her crew on the map  
Anything you want, don't wet that, you can get that

Now let me speak about this chick I call hotter than a flame  
Seen her chattin with this dame, I had to go and get her name  
She with her friends, they at the bar gettin they drinks on  
Outfit's off the hook with ice gold links on  
Way the skirt is fittin black, who hittin that  
I'm kickin game up in my head steadily sittin back (I feel ya)  
Now I'm think in the attempt to attack the  
shorty that I'm lookin at that's lookin at me  
But soon enough I get my nerve up  
{?} passes me a drink as Pretty Lou he sparks the herb up  
I'm with my Uptown team, makin noise  
Heavy D, Soul IV Real and Lost Boyz  
Now I feel it's time to go and get my try on  
And take shorty home that I got my eye on  
Anything that you want you can catch that  
Like my man said, don't sweat that

By the way mama  
Last night the club was tight, shorty's dead right  
But you stood out the most, so I had to play you close  
Nuttin less than, black essence, your presence real strong  
Dudes all around you frontin hard, gettin they trick on  
I ain't mad, I just watch you gas 'em up, then I watch you pass 'em up  
Then I step up, now look, you shook  
You stuck, what's yo' name, what's yo' digits, what'chu drinkin  
My treat and when they steppin you get swept up off yo' feet  
My mission, first position, backs I twist 'em listen  
Ain't no-bo-dy, like Hea-vy  
The all-star, dapper rapper  
In conjunction with the funk that keep it blazin out they trunks  
What'chu want, sky's the limit, I live it, now is you wit it  
Slow flow, Poconos style, I mean I'm chillin

Top billin, anything you want, anything you need  
Don't wet that boo, you can get that true

[Chorus: to fade w/ variations and ad libs]