

I Need U

Lil Boosie

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Like a dope fiend need his dope I need my money in stacks
if it don't work out with these rhymes I'm gone turn to my gats
I need cash and plus I need it fast
that's why I got a skimask if I ever need to blast
since I found out about you we been hangin like the fellas
you the reason why I'm beefin wit them niggaz who be jealous
we gone thug to the end that's cause you my fuckin friend
jump me straight out the pen when they had me facin ten
its just like with ken so together we actin fools
you the one that got Lil' Boosie poppin off to Baton Rouge
as long we pay our do's we gone sit back and just laugh
whether checks, credit cards or cash look I need you bad
I need ya

like a weed head needs to smoke
like a dope fiend needs his dope
I need you
like a baby needs to cry
if you go I swear I'll die I need you
I need you
like a player needs to play
we laugh and go from day to day
I need you
I found out all about you
now I can't live without you
ohh no ohh nooooo

since I was small I been tryin to make some cheese
till I snatched a purse for 12 and went scored a couple p's
and now I keep my sacks in a dorito bag my rocks in my mouth
plus Im on g-street the hardest rollin block in the south
and now Im poppin it off and stackin green
got my first thousand dollars and I ain't even 17
and plus I keep that thang in my hand cause I don't care
go to school with a grand and pull it out them hoes stare
but tho without you I ain't shit
I hate to say it but it's the truth
on the slip these hoes fuckin me just to get to you
we'll never have no problems shit as long you keep in touch
and I love livin this life that's why I need so much
that's why I need you so much

you the reason why I went at home kickin doors off
you the one who bought my clothes and put my golds in my mouth
but at times I gotta sit back and wonder why you sin
you the one that got my nigga in the feds doin 10
we don't look at the bad calls we look at all the fun shit
hoes and fast cars and power to make you run shit
as long as you comin I can't complain that's the game
like a weed head need his weed man I need my fuckin change
if I didn't I'll be lame probably still on the cornor
tryin to make two hundreds dollars off a ounce of marijuana
but its times like this like when my problems getting deeper
you got to understand niggaz robbing cause they need ya
they need ya