

I Gotta Have You

Max B

We bout to go in on dis 1
Travel new artist
Nah mean
It's like
We all got dat special person we love u no a lil ride or die u no
Let me tell u bout mine

Ain't nuttin like a ride or die bitch
She come through and throw the fifty up
Love 2 fuck she even roll da piffy up
Who dat in da swify truck
Son with da blicky tuck
Fedirally tryna hit me up
But mii bitch she nice behind da wheel
I b poppin out da window I'm nicer with da steel
One thing a nigga could say is dat da ices dey b real
She gonna shoot a nigga dead like she liecense 2 kill
She always tell the friends bout me da pipin is real
Let me control da temple babii cause I'm nice with da peel(chill)
I want u on your belly quick
Max is da good side I'm on my biggavell shit
Ridin to da party her thigh touchin da shotty
Mii eyes touchin her body got a high of a coty
Bitch had da nerve 2 take a piss in da lobby
Now she talkin bout she catchin a body (wtf baby)

Cause I want u
I goitta have u
And I need u
It's just like a got a habit

Now mii baby no I got it under control
Never would she pack under pressure or would she fold
She ain't with dat bullshit my baby girl she bold
Say a prayer 4 u give u long kisses goodnite then full u with some holes
Ridin in da rove cruisin in the third lane
This my first time around I am doin it 4 brydgang
We them niggas hittin them switches
We cook them drugs in da kitchen
We gettin riches I got love for my bitches
Got black girls puertican even got them chinese
Ecuadorian white even got them guynase
Ya'll no how to find me lenox ave 7th ave
Say wats sup to my mother I never had a better dad
Say wats sup 2 my brother and love 2 da women dats holdin mii nigga down whi
le he settin in prison
U don't no how a nigga livin
Let's not joke bout da past let's just 4get(let's just 4get it bang bang)

Cause I want u
I goitta have u
And I need u
It's just like a got a habit(I think a fix need dat thing baby)x's2
The closer I get
The betta u make

She tellin me money don't make the man

U ain't gotta pretend to me
B4 u was my lover 1st u was a friend of me
I'm da kid bitch imagine my work
Bein clubin fuckin bitches all of dat shit is wrk
Had to grab up on them tites started grabin da shirt
I'm a love u down put u on your back then I'm a put it 2 work
Make her wet it up put it in take wats it worth
I b poppin more bottles than the package at work
All mii bitches throw your hands in da sky
Let's get it poppin get high and for your nigga just b ready 2 ride
I hit da rode and kiss muii baby goodbye
Dats when she hit me with da look in her eye (she said)

Cause I want u
I goitta have u
And I need u
It's just like a got a habit (I think a fix need dat thing baby)
We doin 4 gang bang this 4 all da ladies out there