

U Got What I Need

MC Chris

Cincinnati punk sucks dick. Can I say that, can I say that?
It's not aggressive, there's no energy in the fuckin music,
they're a bunch of fuckin' chump rockers bitin' off the real deal,
and everybody here can lick my fuckin filthy crab infested bag.

With my high tech specs I inspect a love less
Sittin' in a sun dress readin' Cosmo sex tests
Time for me to conquest I step to impress
It's the best of the rest she says her names Beth
Don't mean to be a pest but can I join (Yeeeeees)
Says she needs a rest from her daily stress
That's when busty Beth break out the sticky sess
And yo we both connect like Ackbar and Jeff
I got the snack bar check Kodak's in my pockets
sayin' word it's occurred if it's a curve then I'm a cock it
Say my name is mc I've been known to rock it
With nintendo, a dildo I'm on it like Bilbo the hobbit
The high totin' honky kicks it in Kentucky
Grade ten'll suck me great trouble fuckin'
And all the college co-eds consider themselves lucky
Like they was Lopez and my shit was Puffy
Now Beth the busty wants to get a slushie
Go back to her joint so we can gets lovey-dovey
I flip for that and freeze for the cab I do pay
But when I make the first move the ho say no way

You, you got what I need
But you say he's just a friend, oh you say he's just a friend (Oh baby you)
Oh you, you got what I need (got what I need)
But you say he's just a friend (he's just a friend)
but you say he's just a friend, (he's just a friend) word

Well this is a story about a girl named Corey
That liked to play Atari liked to read Archie
She's browsin' Beetle Baily I'm browsin' the body
That make a mazarati go potty
So I step to impress with the jeans so torn
I say my name is mc she say word is born
Never seen a girl like you in a comic book store
She buy for issues of Hulk I buy four issues of Thor
We walk out the door practically holdin' hands
I say you want a lift she say I got a man
Oh you do for real well then where he be
Obviously not in the vicinity
So listen to me cause my name is mc
When I get up on the mic I make the whole front row pee
My cars a Mitsubishi the cd the Bee Gees
The song "How Deep is Your Love" cause your so deep into me
Now how can it be me seen with a geek
That frequent the joint like a freak every week
I'm buyin' these books for my invalid brother
You wanna hook up motherfucker hook another

You, you got what I need
but you say he's just a friend oh you say he's just a friend (What the fuck)
Oh you, you got what I need (got what I need)
But you say he's just a friend well you say he's just a friend (word em up)

oh you (you) you got what I need (got what I need) but you just say he's just a friend (he's just a friend)
say he's just a friend (word up)
You (you) you got what I need (got what I need) but you say he's just a friend (he's just a friend)
say he's just a friend (word up)
You (you) you got a friend
(I look at you, it seems like every where I go)
(The good times are bad cause I'll be on your side forever more, That's what friends are for)
(I don't wanna be your stinkin' friend, I wanna get it on, this blows)

MC's be bitin' off his style like 24/7 right.
You know what I'm sayin' dig yo dig.
It's time to get up off his nuts yo time to get up off his nuts cause you on his shit.
I'm down word up word up word up word up.
That motherfuckers like funky fly fresh right you know what I'm sayin'?
He has the 98th flavor you know what I'm sayin'? Little dudes badder than a motherfucker.