Got It All

Ruff Ryders

Some people blonde peeps red benji something moving quickly Out of town, how they gonna find her moving swiftly 5 Steps ahead of the best, well that's nothing 20 Steps ahead of the rest they left something And I base not, want not, can't stand broads Ridiculous niggas practice for the title 'hard' Me, pick of the litter I was born to bubble y'all Born to chain game, shit born to stand guard Play games, you left nameless, fame ball Promise that it's never painless, nigga be hard Come and hope you can take the heat nigga, let's start Strong as a stallion, babe you got a dog And she feminine with pretty women friends, all dimes Timberlands is how I like my men in all mines Ruff ryde, you nigga hard head soft spine Pass the word, must have stacks to cross lines

Don't want your dough, I don't want your car Don't want your jewels, no not at all With them other broads you might rule it all Not with me, sorry boo I got it all Don't want your dough, I don't want your car Don't want your jewels, no not at all With them other broads you might rule it all Not with me, sorry boo I got it all

A chick is a chick a nut is a nut And they always keep an attitude until you butter them up Since I ain't gotta buy you stuff Who's gonna hold you down if they try to run in here and tie you up Now don't start flippin it, everybody know We been had dough, ya just started gettin it Money might make you grown But you still need a dog to take you home and make you moan You ain't gotta see the bank for loans All I do is party and bullshit like when frank was home And you got it all boo, I got it all too A four, five, and a six, and they all blue And I don't care what she thinks If I offer you any ice love it'll be in a drink And instead of talking about what you got and all that Just make sure when I hit you, you call back

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One touch will make a nigga blush on site Grown men create a crush, nails they bite It's a game, try to catch me, but only if you can Takes a lot to impress the bombshell, don't want a man And it ain't about the dough baby, eve alright 'Cause if eve want to fly away, eve take a flight Eve hungry for a meal, baby eve get a bite Be nice and you might get to see your daddy's life

Ma, I'm glad that you got it all, more for me And I don't gotta pay for the puss I score for free And the same thing I pulled on them I pulled on you C'mon now, how you think I pulled your crew Got my own crib so you can't kick me out I call one of your friends to come twist me out If you know jada- then you know what -kiss be about Just for fun I hit the bank and pull fifty out

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