

Gotta Have It

Kanye West & JAY Z

Turn my headphones up, louder
Uh-huh, uh-huh

(What you need, what, what you need)
(I got what you need, what, what you need)
(What you need, what, what you need)
(I got what you need)

Hello, hello, hello, hello, White America, assassinate my character
Money matrimony, yeah, they tryna break the marriage up
Who gon' act phonier? Who gon' try to embarrass ya?
I'ma need a day off, I think I'll call Ferris up
(Bueller had a Mueller, but I switched it for a Miele)
(Cause I'm richer, and prior to this shit was movin' freebase)
Had a conference with the DJ's (Yeah), Puerto Rico three-days
(Parlay with them PDs, now they got our shit on replay)
Sorry I'm in pajamas, but I just got off the PJ
And last party we had, they shut down Prive
(Ain't that where the Heat play?) Yep (Niggas hate ballers these days)
Ain't that like LeBron James? (Ain't that just like D-Wade) (Wait)

(What you need, what, what you need)
(I got what you need, what, what you need)
(What you need, what, what you need)
(I got what you need)

Whats up, whats up, whats up, whats up
Whats up ma'fucka, where my money at?
You gon' make me come down to your house where yo' mommy at
Mummy wrap the kids, have 'em cryin' for they mommy back
Dummy that your daddy is, tell 'em I just want my racks
(Racks on racks on racks) Racks
(Maybachs on bachs on bachs on bachs on bachs) Who in that?
(Oh shit, it's just blacks on blacks on blacks)
(Hundred stack) How you get it? (Nigga, layin' raps on tracks)
I wish I could give you this feelin', I'm planking on a million
I'm ridin' through yo' hood, you can bank I ain't got no ceiling
(Made a left on Nostrand Ave.) Right (We in Bed Stuy)
Made a right on 79th, I'm coming down South Shore Drive

(I remain Chi-town) Brooklyn 'til I die

(Take 'em on home, take 'em on home)

(Take 'em on home, take 'em on home)

(I got what you need, what, what you need)

(Take 'em on home)

(What you need, what, what you need)

(I got what you need, what, what you need)

(Take 'em on home, take 'em on home)

(Take 'em on home, take 'em on home)

(Tryna hurt my name, huh?)

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