

I'll Be Right There

Jagged Edge

Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, y'all.
Busta Rhymes in the place to be.
So So Def, Flip Mode, J.D., Jagged Edge, check it We keeps it hot to def, you can't deny.
(Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.)
Till my people feelin' good, yes you'll react to mine.
(Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.)
Before I hit you off,
We'll bust a million and one.
Raise your whole adrenaline, baby, have fun.
I be rollin' with women's whippin' Benz and Beamers.
Makes ya shivers when I delivers like Doc Quivers.
I keeps the shit that'll get you outta your dressers.
Pass the testers, overcoming the minor stressers.
I got your message and only in a matter of seconds.
I'll be there for you, whippin' the five S's.
Feel my jagged edge's bouncin' on fly records.
While I bounce on smokin' beats, like Benson and Hedges.
I'll be here by all for one, baby, one for all.
Need a nigga call anytime, I'll be there for y'all. Sometimes you need someone to be with,
But your private side just won't let you.
How can I show that I love you so?
And I care about everythang that happens to you. So tell me, do you have someone who you can call on?
Do you have somone that you trust?
And will they always be around you to protect you?
Will they be around when you need them the most? When you're feeling low, nowhere to go,
You can call me, I'll be right there.
When you're feeling down, no one's around,
You can call me, I'll be right there. I know what you, you need from me.
If you dial the phone, I'll make you see.
No one can do the things
That I'll do for you, that's that.
Give me that chance and I bet I can ease your mind. So tell me, do you have someone who you can call on?
Do you have somone that you trust?
And will they always be around you to protect you?
Will they be around when you need them the most? When you're feeling low, nowhere to go,
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When you're feeling down, no one's around,
You can call me, I'll be right there. Can't speak, it's way past due,
For something new. (I agree.)
So live and direct from DC, it's J.E.
Since demos, we been makin' dem hos hot.
It's been a long time since you heard a crew rock the
Spot like us.
And plus, stay plus just what you missin'.
If you can't stand the heat, keep yo ass out the kitchen,
Stop bitchin', listen to how it should be done.
(Where you from?)
Eastside till I die, you don't want none.

Songwriters

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