

I Got It (What You Need) [feat. Lyrics Born]

Galactic

You got to step out the corner, man. You know I got what you need, man.

Here's the jingle:

Oh! You want it baby, I got it

You need it baby, come get it

You want it baby, I got whatcha need, whatcha need, whatcha need, whatcha need

You want it baby, I got it

You need it baby, come get it

You want it baby, I got whatcha need, whatcha need, whatcha need, whatcha need

Uh! I got headphones

I got tent poles

I got ten toes with ingrowns

I got pitbulls

You hit the jackpot, man

You in the end zone

How much you want to spend, baby?

'S'all it depends on Banjo strings and sandal strings

Ham strings, candle strings, and cuff links

Got bangles, Kangos, and Cadillac handles

Come back next week, I teach y'all to tango No hassle, man. No haggle. Come on!

Ain't nothin' too shameful

This is my corner, baby

Ain't no price painful, they ain't no exchange though

But I will take your dollars, pennies, pounds and pesos You want it baby, I got it

You need it baby, come get it

You want it baby, I got whatcha need, whatcha need, whatcha need, whatcha need

You want it baby, I got it

You need it baby, come get it

You want it baby, I got whatcha need, whatcha need, whatcha need, whatcha need

I got bow ties, blow flies, and oh-mys

I got clothes driers, all-righters, and coat hangers

I got needle-nose pliers, front row to the Globetrotters.

You buy some one-liners, I'll throw in some yo' mommas.

Oh! No credit, no credit, no problem

You'll be ridin' and stylin' in a Honda lowrider in no time

No baby, it comes with no tires, it's just exposed wires but it rides so quiet

Yeah! No whiners! I told ya'll before man - you break it, you buy it

Come on! Make me an offer, baby, buy me out

All here on the corner right here, right now

So what you need, what you need?

Uh! You want it baby, I got it
You need it baby, come get it
You want it baby, I got whatcha need, whatcha need, whatcha need, whatcha need
You want it baby, I got it
You need it baby, come get it
You want it baby, I got whatcha need, whatcha need, whatcha need, whatcha need Oh, yeah, you know I got
your size.
Yeah. What? Extra small?
Okay, well, wh-wh-what we'll do is just shrink down a large.
You know what I mean?
It'll be all good. No problem.
How much you got on you?
That's enough. I got girls gone wild, cab drivers gone wild
the world gone wild, rabbis gone wild
President gone wild, but hey!
Then again, it's just reruns on CNN. It's what ever y'all want carte blanche
The Vice-President's book
Called Memoirs of a Heart Throb
But all your favorites to sell paperback
Hell no, you can't take it back! You said Betamax!
Come on now people, I gotta pay the rent!
Paper clips, shaving kits, Raisinettes, laser pens,
baconettes, cigarettes made of (?) and vinaigrette
I got some cable knits made by kids from Bangladesh
Lettuce, numbers, cumbers, shit you can buy a vowel
All on the corner right here, right now
I take gold cards, Chase cards, green cards, the race cards
and any legal tender with a white man in the center
Uh!
You want it baby, I got it
You need it baby, come get it
You want it baby, I got whatcha need, whatcha need, whatcha need, whatcha need
You want it baby, I got it
You need it baby, come get it
You want it baby, I got whatcha need, whatcha need, whatcha need, whatcha need That's right, y'all.
Step up! Step up!
We got everything you need.
And on top all that, I'm a nice guy.
Feel me? Ladies, come on through.
Wai-wai-wai-wait, where you goin'?!
Come back from across the street, [???] You want it baby, I got it
You need it baby, come get it
You want it baby, I got whatcha need, whatcha need, whatcha need, whatcha need

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