

# Gotta Have It

## Beanie Sigel

P, P.Crakk Cocaine

B, B.Mack is back

Chad, Chad what's on track?

I gotta have it, shot out to my b-boy Beans

And my S.P.chain gang, doin' the damn thing

I gotta have it, don't forget my boogie with beam  
That keep me in good health and kill ya, ya'mean?

Chain gang, gang bang, let my middle finger hang  
Ain't nothin' changed my name, P. Crakk Cocaine

Relapse, I stay zapped, my urine ain't clean

No one to blame but Peedi and a nigga I mean  
Ten stacks, Crakk come to the club and do the thing  
You ain't got that, I'm in the crib fixin' my bricks

Style back, that's the method-zine

About to get your four stressed

So I can whip back on the whole sixteenth

I gotta have it, shot out to my b-boy Beans  
And my S.P. chain gang, doing the damn thing  
I gotta have it, don't forget my boogie with beam  
That keep me in good health and kill ya, ya'mean?

B. Mack, seat back, S.P. intact

You see me with Crakk, we strapped

What's the reason for that?

I need that, that Philly boy clap

Hit you niggas in your back, send the rest in your hat

Stay strapped with the Mack, with the 32 tall stack

The aim all that, when I flame you get all that

B-Boy Mack fuck with cracks since tall cats

It's the Chain Gang, Bang Bang I suggest ya'll fall back

I gotta have it, shot out to my boy B. Sige

And the S.P.chain gang for doin' the damn thing

I gotta have it, don't forget the r-r-ring r-r-ring  
That keep me in good health and kill ya, ya'mean?

Chain gang, lickey with the ban

Quickly spit it r-r-ring

Sickey Rickey get his ziggy bang

Snitchin' on the gang

Don't forget you get that Uncle Midi

Get him for his chain

Simply give him a chitty bang, sit him in a cling  
No name, no blame, Mack 10 no aim  
Hi-lo, rhino, put your body in pain  
No play no games, 'fore blow your brain  
Bo range me after the show, you know  
Of course I gotta have my  
I gotta have it, shot out to my b-boy Beans  
And my S.P. chain gang, doin' the damn thing  
I gotta have it, don't forget my boogie with beam  
That keep me in good health and kill ya, ya'mean?  
State Prop click and pop hit you niggas with the glock  
Catch a nigga whippin' in the kitchen cookin' in the pot  
Pursue it then might crack you, hit him with the glock  
When you hear that, then you know here come the cops  
Hold up, wait, stop, fuck the cops  
Got the baby Uzi whop, turn your cruiser to a drop  
Get off the block 'fore SWAT surround the spot  
We be locked in a box, three hots and a cot  
I can't have it, shot out to my boy B. Sige  
And the S.P.chain gang for doin' the damn thing  
I gotta have it, don't forget the r-r-ring r-r-ring  
That keep me in good health and kill ya, ya'mean?  
The mayor of Shot, this ain't England ain't no kings and queens  
Feelin' heard from us want to jerk and bust, we Merciless like Ming  
Twista and Beanie greedy like Peedi make the gun go r-r-ring  
When you look at the thing, give me the bling  
Hand me the chain and the ring  
Ballin' in the bubble, blow a bubble, always actin' up  
When trouble feel the double barrel of a double platinum thug  
Clappin', ready for some action, and I'm going to empty the crib  
I rep for the Roc and the State Property clique  
Homey, you can't do shit  
Throw a finger up, give me love, Remi in the club  
When they see these thug, in a circle, snip the 50's up  
Range Rove, 24 inch, blacked out bulbs  
Blows fast, but hit your ho slow with the soul pole  
Creepin' on niggas tryin' to test me in the black drop top  
Pull up and let the bopper go bop, bop-bop  
Treat you, in the wind, to my borough, blowin' on my back  
And do the same to any nigga that's tryin' take what I got  
I can't have it  
It's gettin', it's gettin', it's gettin' kind of hectic  
It's gettin', it's gettin', it's gettin' kind of hectic  
It's gettin', it's gettin', it's gettin' kind of hectic  
It's gettin', it's gettin', it's gettin' kind of hectic

Se pone?, Se pone?, Se pone muy dificil  
Se pone?, Se pone?, Se pone muy dificil  
Se pone?, Se pone?, Se pone muy dificil  
Se pone?, Se pone?, Se pone muy dificil

Chain gang, gang bang  
P, P, P, P Crakk Cocaine  
B, B Mack is back  
Chad, Chad what's on track?  
Now let's go

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