

You Can Get It

Heavy D

[35 seconds of ad-libbing to start][Chorus: Soul IV Real]If you want it you can have it

Baby come and get it

I'll be right here waiting for you

(Take your time, everything'll be fine)

If you need it you can get it

Anyway you want it

I'll be right here waiting for you

[Heavy D]Uhh, straight off the top, I refuse to stop

Chicks cling when I do my thing I got it locked

Officially, I'm yo' big belly da-ddy

Technically, you don't need to be with nobody but me

Ha-va-na ci-gar, Ja-mai-can ni-gga

6 Benz, Cartier tint lens, what?

I dig yo' steez, knock knees, trunk full

Body all lumped up, lifestyle Trumped up

Platinum blonde, hazel eyes chinky

Diamond on the pinky, skin bronze, you with me?

She, good'n'plenty, Benz E-320

Me, I pull over, drop that red Range Rover

Shorty was milkshake thick, sportin silk, mink and

she had it sewn, flowin on her own

She's the type of girl to put her crew on the map

Anything you want, don't wet that, you can get that

[Chorus][Mr. Cheeks]Now let me speak about this chick I call hotter than a flame

Seen her chattin with this dame, I had to go and get her name

She with her friends, they at the bar gettin they drinks on

Outfit's off the hook with ice gold links on

Way the skirt is fittin black, who hittin that

I'm kickin game up in my head steadily sittin back (I feel ya)

Now I'm think in the attempt to attack the

shorty that I'm lookin at that's lookin at me

But soon enough I get my nerve up

{?} passes me a drink as Pretty Lou he sparks the herb up

I'm with my Uptown team, makin noise

Heavy D, Soul IV Real and Lost Boyz

Now I feel it's time to go and get my try on

And take shorty home that I got my eye on

Anything that you want you can catch that

Like my man said, don't sweat that
[Chorus][Heavy D]By the way mama
Last night the club was tight, shorty's dead right
But you stood out the most, so I had to play you close
Nuttin less than, black essence, your presence real strong
Dudes all around you frontin hard, gettin they trick on
I ain't mad, I just watch you gas 'em up, then I watch you pass 'em up
Then I step up, now look, you shook
You stuck, what's yo' name, what's yo' digits, what'chu drinkin
My treat and when they steppin you get swept up off yo' feet
My mission, first position, backs I twist 'em listen
Ain't no-bo-dy, like Hea-vy
The all-star, dapper rapper
In conjunction with the funk that keep it blazin out they trunks
What'chu want, sky's the limit, I live it, now is you wit it
Slow flow, Poconos style, I mean I'm chillin
Top billin, anything you want, anything you need
Don't wet that boo, you can get that true
[Chorus] - to fade w/ variations and ad libs

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