

Gotta Have It

Beanie Sigel

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 meanTen 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 sixteenthI 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 hatStay 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
Its the Chain Gang, Bang Bang I suggest yall fall backI 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 gangDon'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 aimHi-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 thats 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 difcil
 Se pone, Se pone, Se pone muy difcil
 Se pone, Se pone, Se pone muy difcil
 Se pone, Se pone, Se pone muy difcil 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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