

Got It All (feat. Eve & Jadakiss)

Ruff Ryders

Eve:

Come on, huh

Come on, yo, yo, yo

Some people blond peeps, red banjies

Some are moving quickly, outta town

How they gonna find her moving swiftly?

Five steps ahead of the best so that's nothing

Twenty steps ahead of the rest they left stuck

And in they face not, what not?

I can't stand broads

Ridiculous niggas practice for the title "hard"

Me pick of the litter

I was born to bubble why'all

Born to change game shit born to stand guard

Play games you left nameless, fame hard

Promise that it's never painless

Nigga be hard

Convinced that you can take over the Eve

Eat nigga let starve

Strong as a stallion maiden

You better dart

Is she feminine with pretty women friends all dimes!

Timberlands is how I like my men and all minds

Rough ryde you niggas hard head, soft spine

Pass the word

Must have the stacks to cross lines

Come onEve:

Don't want your dough (Uh-huh)

I don't want your car (Yes you do)

Don't want your jewels

No not at all (Stop lying)

With them other broads

You might rule it all (Rule it all with you too)

But not with me (Come on)

Sorry boo I got it all (Come on)

Don't want your dough

I don't want your car (Uh-huh, yeah right)

Don't want your jewels

No not at all (Yeah right)

With them other broads
You might rule it all (Rule it all with you too)
But not with me
Sorry boo I got it all
Don't want your dough (Uh-huh)
I don't want your car (Yes you do)
Don't want your jewels
No not at all
With them other broads
You might rule it all
But not with me
Sorry boo I got it all Eve And Jada:
Don't want your dough
I don't want your car
Don't want your jewels
No not at all
(Yeah right)
With them other broads
You might rule it all
But not with me
Sorry boo I got it all Jada:
Yo a chick is a chick
A nut is a nut
And they always keep an attitude
Till you butter 'em up
Since I ain't gotta buy you stuff
Who gon' hold you down
If they try to run in here and tie you up
Now don't start flippin' it
Everybody know
We've been had dough
why'all just start gettin' it
Money might make you grown
But you still need a dog to take you home
And make you moan
You ain't gotta see the bank for loans
All I do is party and bullshit like when Frank was home
And you got it all boo I got it all too
A four, five, and a six and they all blue
And I don't care what she think
If I offered you any ice love it'll be in the drink
And instead of talking 'bout what you got and all that
Just make sure when I hit you that you call back
Come on, uh-huh Eve And Jada:
Don't want your dough

(Uh-huh)
I don't want your car
(Yes you do)
Don't want your jewels
No not at all
(Stop lying)
With them other broads
You might rule it all
(Rule it all with you too)
But not with me
(Come on)
Sorry boo I got it all
Don't want your dough
I don't want your car
(Uh-huh, yeah right)
Don't want your jewels
No not at all
(Yeah right)
With them other broads
You might rule it all
(Rule it all with you too)
But not with me
Sorry boo I got it all Eve:
Yo, yo ay yo
One touch will make a nigga blush on site
Grown men create a crush, nails they bite
It's a game try to catch me but only if you can
It takes a lot to impress the bombshell to want a man
And it ain't about your dough baby Eve alright
Cause if Eve want to fly away, Eve take a flight
Eve hungry for a meal baby Eve get a bite
You nice and you might get to see it daddy, tight Jada:
Yo, yo, yo
I'm glad that you got it all
That's more for me
And I ain't gotta pay for the puss I score for free
And the same thing I pulled on them
I pulled on you
Come on now how you think I pulled your crew?
Got my own crib so you can't kick me out
I'll call one of your friends to come twist me out
If you know Jada then you know what Kiss be 'bout
Just for fun I hit the bank and pull fifty out, uh ah Eve And Jada
Don't want your dough (Uh-huh)
I don't want your car (Yes you do)

Don't want your jewels
No not at all (Stop lying)
With them other broads
You might rule it all (Rule it all with you too)
But not with me (Come on)
Sorry boo I got it all (Come on)
Don't want your dough
I don't want your car (Uh-huh, yeah right)
Don't want your jewels
No not at all (Yeah right)
With them other broads
You might rule it all (Rule it all with you too)
But not with me
Sorry boo I got it all
Don't want your dough (Uh-huh)
I don't want your car (Yes you do)
Don't want your jewels
No not at all
With them other broads
You might rule it all
But not with me
Sorry boo I got it all Eve And Jada
(Come on)
Yeah (Uh-uh)
Yeah right (Uh-huh, come on)
Uh (Uh-uh)
Stop lying!
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Song: Got It All

Songwriters

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