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)
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No not at all
With them other broads
You might rule it all
But not with me
Sorry boo I got it allEve 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 allJada:
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-huhEve 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 allEve:
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, tightJada:
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 ahEve 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)
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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 allEve And Jada
(Come on)
Yeah (Uh-uh)
Yeah right (Uh-huh, come on)
Uh (Uh-uh)
Stop lying!
Lyrics+Site: choose
Lyrics_are_from: Own Trans
Song: Got It All

Songwriters
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