

Got to Have It

Method Man

Sing it bitch

(Gotta have)

Oh boy, niggas, ladies, yeah

(Gotta have)

Oh boy, come on, yeah

This is just a few of the things that I gotta have, yeah I gotta have that new shit, new whip, blue six, now who dis?

Windows half down bumpin' wu shit the truth is

This is just a few of them things that I gotta have, hell yeah

I gotta have them big props, big rocks, glisten in the wrist watch

Tick tock to make a pit stop to cop a zip lock

This is just a few of them things that I gotta have, fuck, yeah I gotta have that seat next to opera, Bentley with a chauffeur

Rum and cola spillin' on a million dollar sofa

This is just a few of them things that I gotta have, hell, yeah

I gotta have my next pair of fresh airs, dress me in the best wears

Meth yea, want respect any one who's check clears

This is just a few of them things that I gotta have, fuck, yeah Now if there's something I want, no need for me to front

Why stunt? Better notify them niggas from the jump

Oh yeah, I gotta have it and oh, yo, I gotta have it

If there's something I need, don't have to beg or plead

My weed got 'em high just look at they eyes bleed

Oh yeah, I gotta have it and oh, yo, I gotta have it I got to have that mansion and a yacht with room to park

A phantom on a yacht, E, watch me leave them haters on the dock yea

This is just a few of them things that I gotta have, damn right

I gotta have them pop bottle shots, hollow, plus the next top model

Staring down they nostrils in them farragamo goggles

This is just a few of them things that I gotta have, fuckin' A I gotta have a new spot to live, a few props to give

One for each verse I did with Tupac and Big y'all

This is just a few of them things that I gotta have, damn right

I gotta have B's cuts, a jet plus a marijuana dealer

With the best stuff, you know that meth puff y'all and guess what?

This is just a few of them things that I gotta have, fuckin' A Now if there's something I want, no need for me to front

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Oh yeah, I gotta have it and oh, yo, I gotta have it I gotta have the fast car to crash bar a place to stash the heaters
In the dash bar and then I need no limits on that plat card
This is just a few of them things that I gotta have, hell, yeah
I gotta have the verses and them hooks, plus a little paper off
The books and a playboy bunny that can cook, nigga
This is just a few of them things that I gotta have, fuck ya I gotta have the first glass in first class, button up the
kavolly
On the shirt tag and honey with the Louie on the purse bag
This is just a few of them things that I gotta have, hell, yeah
I gotta have them hard core beats and loose sweets that
All play for keeps when we mobbin' on them New York streets, nigga
This is just a few of them things that I gotta have, fuck ya Now if there's something I want, no need for me to
front
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