

Got What You Need

Mr. Sancho

Yo stop the tape, hold on, listen man, this Swizz
It's not a game, it's goin' down we ain't playin' wit y'all
Scorpion, sting that ass and we doin' this for the
Two thousand and one, let's rock
World premiere, world premiere
E V E, let's, let's get it, get it
Stop
I got what you need, so tell me what you need
I got what you need, so tell me what you need
Tell me what you need, I got what you need
Tell me what you need, I got what you need
Now ladies, ladies, ladies, ladies
Ladies, ladies, ladies
Ladies, ladies, ladies
I got what you need, so tell me what you need
I got what you need, so tell me what you need
Tell me what you need, I got what you need
Tell me what you need, I got what you need
This the only record in the crate the only shit worth playin'
Swizz got niggaz screamin' dog, you o-din
Do what I do best spit shit, you know me and drag fit tight
But that goes without sayin'
See you stallin' on the floor what you standin' for?
Scared thug, can't enjoy ya cash what you ballin' for?
Crabs that ain't got nuttin' to add what you callin' for?
Ladies, this one's for you get ya party flowin' right now
Baby, no time to relax niggaz try na holla
Get the tag, yeah he eat that and if he actin' cheap
Then fuck 'em, you ain't need that send a bottle wit a note
Sip, get ya teeth wet
I got what you need, so tell me what you need
I got what you need, so tell me what you need
Tell me what you need, I got what you need
Tell me what you need, I got what you need
Now ladies, ladies, ladies, ladies
Ladies, ladies, ladies
Ladies, ladies, ladies
So niggaz where yo ladies at? Ladies where yo niggaz at?
Killaz where yo clickaz at? Took it, I won't give it back

Swallow this Cris while I get you where yo ribs is at
And yeah that's how I spit 'em tracks
They make you wanna get a rest
Write my shit drag treat you like you stole a pack
You probably never sold crack a killa, can I sold?
Clap, clap twice, I'm that nice

Ya funny fagots like Bernie Mac in life
Let's see y'all make it past the gun line
Ya want it, come take mine I walk and talk my shit
Break a, break a, one nine, Eve let them bitches know
Three runnin' wit the flow we gonna block them though
Then we gonna lock the door

I got what you need, so tell me what you need
I got what you need, so tell me what you need
Tell me what you need, I got what you need
Tell me what you need, I got what you need

Now ladies, ladies, ladies, ladies
Ladies, ladies, ladies
Ladies, ladies, ladies

In the club we get our niggaz in we pay off security
Same niggaz that couldn't get in ya niggaz remember me
Ladies, where you at? Stuck up, don't reply
Where you at? That's right, keep it live
West coast, we could ride, East coast, fuckin' live
Dirty, dirty south, bounce that make 'em bounce that
Nigga this here nasty keep the shit rockin'
Always double-r, keep shit knockin'

You know how ruff riders do you push, we ryde or die all you
I got heat to make the steam boil
Heard you was frontin' on the camp niggaz
Stop that hot shit, all day clown yeah, we got that
I got what you need, so tell me what you need
I got what you need, so tell me what you need
Tell me what you need, I got what you need
Tell me what you need, I got what you need

Now ladies, ladies, ladies, ladies
Ladies, ladies, ladies
Ladies, ladies, ladies

Ya ain't ready for this shit right here
Ya ain't ready for this thing right here

Bounce, bounce

Oh, Swizz Beatz

I keep my chain sippin'
Two thousand and one

Put fire on ya ass
We gonna peep that fire on ya ass
Let's go
That's right
Play the shit right

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