

Got What You Need (feat. Drag-On)

Eve

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 premier
world premier
E-V-E, let's, let's get it, get it
stop...
(chorus 1)
i got what you need
so tell me what u need
i got what u need
so tell me what u need
tell me what u need
i got what u need
tell me me what u need(chorus 2)
now- ladies, ladies, ladies, ladies
ladies, ladies, ladies
ladies, ladies, ladies(chorus 1)
(eve)
uhh, yo
aiiyo, aiiyo
this the only recordin the crate
the only shit worth playin
swizz got niggaz screamin "dog, u o-din"
do what i do best
spit shit
u know me and drag fit tight
but that goes without sayin
see u stallin on the floor
what u standin 4?
scared thug, can't enjoy ya cash
what u ballin 4?
crabs that ain't got nuttin 2 add
what u callin 4?
ladies- this one's 4 u
get ya party flowin right now
baby, no time 2 relax
niggaz tryna holla
get the tag, yeah he eat that

and if he actin cheap
then fuck 'em, u ain't need that
send a bottle wit a note
sip, get ya treeth cracked(chorus 1)
(chorus 2)(drag-on)
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 u where yo ribs is at
and yeah thats how i spit 'em tracks
they make u wanna get a rest
shit, write my shit drag
treat u like u stole a pack
u probably never sold crack, now can i get a soul clap?
(*two claps*) clap twice (*two claps*) i'm that nice
ya funny faggots like bernie mac in +life+
lets see y'all make it past the gun line
ya want it, come take mine
i walk and talk my shit
breaka, breaka, one, nine
eve let them bitches know
three runnin wit the flow
we gonna block them though
then we gonna lock the door(chorus 1)
(chorus 2)(drag- on)
yo, yo
in the club we get our niggaz in
we pay off security
same niggaz that couldn't get in
ya niggaz remember me(eve)
aiiyo
ladies- where u at?
stuck up, don't replay
where u at? (here we go!)
thats right, keep it live(drag- on)
west- coast, we could ride
east coast, fuckin live
dirty, dirty south, bounce that
make 'em bounce that(eve)
nigga this here nasty
keep the shit rockin
always double-r, keep shit knockin(drag-on)
u know how ruff ryders do
u push, we "ryde or die" all u
i got heat 2 make the steam boil(eve)
heard u was frontin on the camp niggaz
stop that hot shit, all day

clown yeah, we got that(chorus 1)
(chorus 2)ya ain't ready 4 this shit right here
ya ain't ready 4 this thing right here
bounce! bounce! oh! oh! oh!
oh! swizz beatz!
i keep my chain sippin
two-thousand-and-one
put fire on ya ass!
let's go
that's right
play the shit righti got what u need

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>