

## **Snow F/ Joey**

### **"You Got It"**

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[ Jazzy Jeff on the phone ]  
Hello?  
Yeah, I talked to him  
Whoa, whoa..  
Nah, you ain't got to explain nothin to me  
See, you tried to play my man and end up playin  
yourself  
Later for you  
Nah, matter of fact later for you  
And your gold diggin girlfriend you put me down with)

(Thought I was a donut) (3x)  
(Tried to glaze me)  
(Thought I was a donut) (3x)  
(Thought I was a donut, you tried to glaze me) -->  
Rakim

[ VERSE 1: The Fresh Prince ]  
This story that I'm about to tell ya  
Is all about this girl named Daliah  
5'7", a Gucci queen  
With gold all over that flowed like a stream  
I met her in a club on a Saturday night  
The girl's jeans were tight and I got hype  
I thought about talkin to this little miss  
But I kept seen guy after guy gettin dissed  
Every guy that cracked got flagged  
But somethin kept sayin (you) (you) (you bad)  
I walked up and asked her to take a ride  
I whispered in her ear, said, "My car's outside"  
At first she laughed and said, "Nah, not yet"  
Then I told her it's a 'Vette and she said "bet"  
"Under one condition: you gotta let me drive it"  
She kissed me on the lips and I said (you got it)  
  
(You got it)

[ VERSE 2: The Fresh Prince ]  
Oh what sweet music she and I made  
Only I was gettin dissed while she was gettin paid  
Everything that I owned, she took it

All the way down to my foodstamp booklets  
I was contemplatin her bein my wife and  
All she was tryin to do was syfin  
Every single dime that she could extort  
She was Jane the Ripper, and she couldn't be caught  
My friends tried to tell me but I stood behind her  
(The girl ain't nothin but a 49er)  
They tried to tell me but I couldn't be told  
Because her beauty was a shovel that was diggin for  
gold  
Diamonds and furs, I spent all I had  
And took her shoppin every day at Sack's 5thve.  
Visa, Mastercard and even Discover  
She told me this is the way that I can show her I love her  
My friends tried talkin to me, they tried stoppin me  
(If she had a gun they'd arrest her for robbery!)  
I knew she was playin me for every dime  
But I loved when people said (Homes, your girl is fine)  
But then one day, yo, I got wise  
I found out she was messin with a couple of guys  
She told me that she loved me but I guess she forgot it  
Oh, you wanna play hardball, huh? (You got it)

(You got it)

[ VERSE 3: The Fresh Prince ]

The final night that I caught this girlie  
I was out of town and I came home early  
I caught her in a club kissin some guy Fred  
Stormed up right behind her, grabbed her and I said  
"Yo Daliah! What's up, baby?  
Come on, you got to be crazy  
That's your cousin? You think I'm a nut?  
What kinda cousin would you let put his hand on your  
butt?  
Nah girl, you done got out of hand  
And it's about to seem like I'm the repo man  
You vacumed all of my funds like a rug  
But you stretched the cord too far, you pulled the plug  
Let's what? Come on, it's too late to talk  
It's like monopoly and I bought Cedar Boardwalk  
But tomorrow you'll wake up and talke a look  
And think the stockmarket crashed on your pocketbook  
But it's over, now I want everything  
All the way from Louis Vuiton bags to earrings  
Especially the solid gold earring noodles  
And the diamond watch, the whole kitten kaboodle  
Don't tell me I'm trippin  
Oh, you got amnesia now, you're forgettin  
Who did what for who, I gave my all to you  
I can't seem to see why you did wrong to me

I finally figured out what you're about  
But it's the bottom of the night, two strikes and two outs  
You can go make a sucker of another fellow  
It's 12:01, let's give it up, Cinderella  
I ain't goin for it, stop cryin  
Like Ms. Melodie said: I ain't buyin it  
Game over, girl, you finished clockin  
You wanted your walking papers? (You got it)

(You got it)  
(Thought I was a donut) (3x)  
(Tried to glaze me)

[ until end ]

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