

## A Plea For Purging "Gotta Have It"

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Uh uh, yeah-yeah yeah-yeah yeah-yeah  
Bout' to set it off one time  
For the cats that be buggin'  
Ha, Clark Kid what the deal?  
Group home, wanna hit?  
Wild man rest in peace  
Ant-Live  
Yo, yo, yo, yo

[Verse One]

Yo it's the A-P-L-U, let me tell you  
I'm sicker than any nigga that been admitted to Bel  
View  
The rhymes I was born through a pen and my strongest  
strength  
My pen is like a weapon when I hold it at arms length  
With Kedar's consent I represent over tracks with Clark  
Kent  
With some super vision from Superman  
I get stupid man, you open off the verbal aerobics  
I was in the Parkside state of mind when I wrote it  
I'm the dopest, when it comes to this one  
I'm invisible to ya third eye, you need a fourth or a fifth  
one  
Maybe even a sixth one  
Keep the Big Anther on the big gun for pin point  
accuracy to hit one  
Never miss, the professional specialist remember this  
The name A-plus it's anonymous with excellence  
Don't forget that, before I have to get the click-clack  
Give you a wetback believe me it'll be a major set back

[Chorus]

I gotta have it! It's automatic! Yeah!  
So come clean and keep it real if you like my sound  
I gotta have it! {Check it out} It's automatic! What!  
Take that, take that, take that play-boy  
I gotta have it! It's automatic! Uh!  
So come clean and keep it real if you like my sound  
I gotta have it! {Yo} It's automatic! {Check it out} Uh!  
Take that, take that, take that play-boy

[Verse Two]

A yo I heard some kids puttin' my name in they childish rhymes

As if I ain't bout' it bout' it enough to handle mine

You little boys pushin' past the point of being annoyed

I'll destroy, every rapper on the east of Seaboard

Just to get you I take some steroids turn into a werewolf

Jump in the ring and bite your god damn ear off

If the combat is hand to hand I bang em' in

Going bannanas man like a angry orangutan

Double my rhymes walk back to the talk fast

And manufacture the data

Here on after for all rappers

For character, you can smash with the speed of the comic book character

Flash Gordan with verbal phonics spectacular

Hear you in the back of the audio screamin' like you want to enter this

Tournament

Come on bring it on and prepare to get manslaughtered

With deadly force

And my style is causing nausea like the scorpion poison

[Chorus]

I gotta have it! It's automatic! {What what} Yeah!

So come clean {Suckas} and keep it real if you like my sound {Uh, check it

Out}

I gotta have it! {Uh, Brooklyn} It's automatic! Yeah!

Take that, take that, take that playboy

I gotta have it! It's automatic! {Yeah yeah} What!

So come clean and keep it real if you like my sound

I gotta have it! It's automatic!

Yo take that, take that, take that A-Plus!

[Verse Three]

A-Plus it gotta' be hip-hop's youngest mistrosity

There isn't anyone under twenty-one that could rock me

You feelin' this, forty-eight track ventriloquist

The actual synthesis passin' out the class syllabus

Just imagine if I rip your crew into fragments

Destroy the evidence so nobody will know it happened

Walking through the neighborhood full of dead men doing head-spins

Pickin' em' up like red-mans

Lyrically modified to kick the hottest rhyme

At the drop of a dime I limbo below the bottom line

Kick it tight, rhymes sent Method Man to another  
lifetime  
Keep Erykah all to myself cuz' I like dimes  
Radiation from the bright shine meltin' MC's with  
height-lines  
Cuz' I'm very selfish with my mic time  
When I recite mine, my rhymes explode likd a pipe  
bomb  
Nobody in they right or they left mind can test mine

[Chorus]

I gotta have it! It's automatic! Uh!  
So come clean and keep it real if you like my sound  
I gotta have it! It's automatic! What!  
Take that, take that, take that top that  
I gotta have it! It's automatic! Yeah!  
So come clean and keep it real if you like my sound  
I gotta have it! It's automatic! Yo!  
Take that, take that, take that A-Plus  
I gotta have it! {What what} It's auotmatic! Yeah!  
So come clean and keep it real if you my sound

What, I can have it  
Take that take that take that  
That fly ish  
Uh, Clark Kent  
So come clean and keep it real if you like my sound  
Uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh  
Take that, take that, take that

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