Billy Ze Kick Et Les Gamins En Folies "What You Need"

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Bitch, my whole crew ball We making moves like U-hauls We got enough shit, to fill up a few malls It's The Commission, hustlers by nature from cellies to pagers

From Ballies to Blazers

From cocaine with razors, from grenades to tasers I sell to my neighbors to increase my paper Playa haters hate us, they call the police to come and seize us

But they coming to sell us they seigers
It's syndicated, loose lips get eliminated
Cause working 9 to 5 is to over-rated
We finally made it
You gonna be working until your life time is took up
You shook up, but guess what..

(hook)

We got what you need from heroine to weed Benzs to Rovers, hoopties to Novas, beepers to speakers

Pistols to bitches

All about our figures with the hook-up for you niggas (x2)

From El Caminos and Cadillacs, partner bags to dime sacks

Empty clips and pistol grips, I got it if you got it black From mobile phones to VCR's

Honda fucking CDR's

Playstation, Nintendos, Lorenzos for your Benz-o Its evident, I'm paper chasing president

Bring me your prescription, I'll supply you with your medicine

Hoes I'm from the south, were you die young

Them hoes is gonna be hiding from ya

When you fire-eyed that shy

Then bitch I'm doing nothing but jobs

See anything you need, I gots the hook-up

The heckle for your jeckle

A motherfucking hustler out the ghetto

Commission niggas, ain't no fucking limit to our business nigga The special made, letting you have it so come get it nigga

hook

Life is all about a hustle, can you relate Its all about the benjamins, its all about the paper chase

Knowing this, I scheme and plot the whole shop I got what you want to swap, I'm in these streets Like Simon say STOP!

Theirs no limit to the shit I move
Fuck it, if its hot, if you wanna make a drop
I'm a take care of ya', got vests that feel nice on your
chest

Made out of Kevlar to keep the bullets from hitting your heart

The auti-9, 99, nigger store chopper Something proper, a guaranteed nigger stopper Payback, I got ya, my street merchandise ain't nothing nice

I'ma hook you up with something tight, for the right price

hook

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