

## **Bethania Maria**

### **"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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