

# Eve "Ladies"

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(feat. Drag - On, Swizz Beatz)

{Swizz Beatz}

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, premiere

World, premiere

E - V - E, let's, let's get it, get it

Stop...

{Chorus 1: Swizz Beatz}

I Got What You Need

So tell me what you need

I Got What You Need

So tell me what you need

Tell me what you need

I Got What You Need

Tell me what you need

I Got What You Need

{Chorus 2: Swizz Beatz}

Now - ladies, ladies, ladies, ladies

Ladies, ladies, ladies

Ladies, ladies, ladies

{Chorus 1}

{Eve}

Uhh, yo

Aiiyo, aiiyo

This the only record in the crate

The only shit worth playin

Swizz got niggaz screamin "Dog, you O - Din"

Do what I do best

Spit shit

You know me and Drag fit tight

But that goes without sayin

See you stallin on the floor  
What you standin for?  
Scared thug, can't enjoy ya cash  
What you ballin for?  
Crabs that ain't got nuttin to add  
What you callin for?  
Ladies - this one's for you  
Get ya party flowin right now  
Baby, no time to relax  
Niggaz tryna holla  
Get the tag, yeah he eat that  
And if he actin cheap  
Then fuck 'em, you ain't need that  
Send a bottle wit a note  
Sip, get ya teeth wet

{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 you where yo ribs is at  
And yeah thats how I spit 'em tracks  
They make you wanna get a rest  
Shit, write my shit Drag  
Treat you like you stole a pack  
You 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 you at?  
Stuck up, don't reply  
Where you 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}  
You know how Ruff Ryders do  
You push, we "Ryde or Die" all you  
I got heat to make the steam boil

{Eve}  
Heard you was frontin on the camp niggaz  
Stop that hot shit, all day  
Clown yeah, we got that

{Chorus 1}

{Chorus 2}

{Swizz Beatz}  
Ya ain't ready for this shit right here  
Ya ain't ready for 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!  
We gon' peep that fire on ya ass!  
Lets go  
That's right  
Play the shit right

