

## **Eve And Jada Kiss "Got It All"**

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Come on, huh  
Come on, yo, yo, yo  
Some people blond peeps, red banjies  
Some are moving quickly, outta town  
How they gonna find her moving swiftly?  
Five steps ahead of the best so that's nothing  
Twenty steps ahead of the rest they left stuck  
And in they face not, what not?  
I can't stand broads  
Ridiculous niggas practice for the title "hard"  
Me pick of the litter  
I was born to bubble y'all  
Born to change game shit born to stand guard  
Play games you left nameless, fame hard  
Promise that it's never painless  
Nigga be hard  
Convinced that you can take over the Eve  
Eat nigga let starve  
Strong as a stallion maiden  
You better dart  
Is she feminine with pretty women friends all dimes  
Timberlands is how I like my men and all minds  
Rough ryde you niggas hard head, soft spine  
Pass the word  
Must have the stacks to cross lines  
Come on

Don't want your dough (Uh-huh)  
I don't want your car (Yes you do)  
Don't want your jewels  
No not at all (Stop lying)  
With them other broads  
You might rule it all (Rule it all with you too)  
But not with me (Come on)  
Sorry boo I got it all (Come on)  
Don't want your dough  
I don't want your car (Uh-huh, yeah right)  
Don't want your jewels  
No not at all (Yeah right)  
With them other broads  
You might rule it all (Rule it all with you too)  
But not with me

Sorry boo I got it all  
Don't want your dough (Uh-huh)  
I don't want your car (Yes you do)  
Don't want your jewels  
No not at all  
With them other broads  
You might rule it all  
But not with me  
Sorry boo I got it all

Don't want your dough  
I don't want your car  
Don't want your jewels  
No not at all  
(Yeah right)  
With them other broads  
You might rule it all  
But not with me  
Sorry boo I got it all

Yo a chick is a chick  
A nut is a nut  
And they always keep an attitude  
Till you butter 'em up  
Since I ain't gotta buy you stuff  
Who gon' hold you down  
If they try to run in here and tie you up  
Now don't start flippin' it  
Everybody know  
We've been had dough  
Y'all just start gettin' it  
Money might make you grown  
But you still need a dog to take you home  
And make you moan  
You ain't gotta see the bank for loans  
All I do is party and bullshit like when Frank was home  
And you got it all boo I got it all too  
A four, five, and a six and they all blue  
And I don't care what she think  
If I offered you any ice love it'll be in the drink  
And instead of talking 'bout what you got and all that  
Just make sure when I hit you that you call back  
Come on, uh-huh

Don't want your dough  
(Uh-huh)  
I don't want your car  
(Yes you do)  
Don't want your jewels  
No not at all  
(Stop lying)

With them other broads  
You might rule it all  
(Rule it all with you too)  
But not with me  
(Come on)  
Sorry boo I got it all  
Don't want your dough  
I don't want your car  
(Uh-huh, yeah right)  
Don't want your jewels  
No not at all  
(Yeah right)  
With them other broads  
You might rule it all  
(Rule it all with you too)  
But not with me  
Sorry boo I got it all

Yo, yo ay yo  
One touch will make a nigga blush on site  
Grown men create a crush, nails they bite  
It's a game try to catch me but only if you can  
It takes a lot to impress the bombshell to want a man  
And it ain't about your dough baby Eve alright  
Cause if Eve wanna fly away, Eve take a flight  
Eve hungry for a meal baby Eve get a bite  
You nice and you might get to see it daddy, tight

Yo, yo, yo  
I'm glad that you got it all  
That's more for me  
And I ain't gotta pay for the puss I score for free  
And the same thing I pulled on them  
I pulled on you  
Come on now how you think I pulled your crew?  
Got my own crib so you can't kick me out  
I'll call one of your friends to come twist me out  
If you know Jada then you know what Kiss be 'bout  
Just for fun I hit the bank and pull fifty out, uh ah

Don't want your dough (Uh-huh)  
I don't want your car (Yes you do)  
Don't want your jewels  
No not at all (Stop lying)  
With them other broads  
You might rule it all (Rule it all with you too)  
But not with me (Come on)  
Sorry boo I got it all (Come on)  
Don't want your dough  
I don't want your car (Uh-huh, yeah right)  
Don't want your jewels

No not at all (Yeah right)  
With them other broads  
You might rule it all (Rule it all with you too)  
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Sorry boo I got it all  
Don't want your dough (Uh-huh)  
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Don't want your jewels  
No not at all  
With them other broads  
You might rule it all  
But not with me  
Sorry boo I got it all

(Come on)  
Yeah (Uh-uh)  
Yeah right (Uh-huh, come on)  
Uh (Uh-uh)  
Stop lying

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