

Eve Feat. Drag-On "Got What You Need"

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Yo, stop the tape, hold on
Listen man, this Swizz
It's not a game, it's goin' down
We ain't playin' with 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 started

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 now

Ladies, ladies ladies ladies
Ladies ladies ladies
Ladies ladies ladies

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 now what you need

Yo, aiiyo, aiiyo
This the only record in the crate, the only shit worth
playin'
Swizz got niggaz screamin', "Dog, you OD-in"
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 nothin' to add, what you callin' for?
Ladies, this one's for you, get ya party flowin'

Right now baby, no time to relax
Nigga, 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 with a note, sip, get ya teeth wet

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 now

Ladies, ladies ladies ladies
Ladies ladies ladies
Ladies ladies ladies

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, that's how I spit 'em tracks, I 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?
Clap twice, I'm that nice
Ya, funny faggots like Bernie Mac in Life

Let's 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' with the flow, we gonna block them
though
Then we gonna lock the door

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 now

Ladies, ladies ladies ladies
Ladies ladies ladies
Ladies ladies ladies

Yo, yo, in the club we get our niggaz in, we pay off
security
Same niggaz that couldn't get in, y'all, niggaz
remember me
Aiiyyo ladies, where you at? Stuck up, don't reply
Where you at? Here we go, that's right, keep it live

West Coast, we could ride, East Coast, fuckin' live
Dirty, Dirty South, bounce that, make it bounce back
Nigga, this here nasty keep the shit rockin'

Always Double R keep shit knockin'

You know how Ruff Ryders do
You push, we "Ryde or Die" for you
I got heat to make the steam boil you
Heard you was frontin' on the camp niggaz, stop that
Hot shit, all day clown yeah, we got that

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 now

Ladies, ladies ladies ladies
Ladies ladies ladies
Ladies ladies ladies

Y'all ain't ready for this shit right here
Y'all 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 yo ass
We gon' peep that fire on yo ass! Let's go
That's right, play the shit right

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