

Jay-Z

"All I Need"

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It's the Roc! Woo!
My gear is right
(Check)
My bucket is low
(Check)
My Rocawear is fittin' incredible
Fuck it

I guess I got my swagger back
Mama that said I killed her man
Well I guess I got the dagger back
It's the Roc bastards we are back!

In the heezy
Jiggaman, B.Sieg to M-Easy
(What up fam?)
Oskino and Sparks and Freeweazy
(Holla)
Mickey, Mallory, Chris and Neef, hey!

All I need is the love of my crew
The whole industry can hate me I thugged my way
through
And all I need is a chick to hold a jimmy like
Meth and Mary, like, Marvin and Tammi, uhh

Now understands we can't be stopped
From blowin' Swisher Sweets outta candy drops
Like we underground kings, ridin' dirty
A nigga been focused since I said hi to 30
(What up?)

Young niggas ya'll can't hurt me
Better watch and observe me
And learn how to earn better
I burn cheddar

I set fire to your empire
I blow smoke in your face, burn rubber off the rim tires
Yes I ah, Jay I ah
Double G A livewire nigga holla back

All I need
Rocawear
(Check)
Nike Airs
(Check)
Mean bucket
(Uh huh)
Armada in the club couple o' duckets
(Yeah)
Couple chicks by my side, let's ride

All I need
That new coupe
(Got that)
A doo-rag and a pocket full o' loot
(Got those)
A sunny day some chicks that wanna play
And I'll be on my way
C'mon now

All I need in this world o' sin
Is me and my girlfriend
I got a little two-two I call 'er Peggy Sue
When I'm off in the club she fit right in my shoe
(Woo!)

Gotta switch her to my waist, just in case
(Uh huh)
A clown wan' flip gotta reach for my bitch
You wanna act out a movie I could give you a clip
But no adlibbin' nigga stick to the script

Now all I need is a high priced lawyer
'Cuz it's foul ways nowadays everybody saw you
And they comin' to court too, I thought you knew
Can't even steal on a nigga muhfuckas'll sue

In this time and age, 'cuz real muhfuckas'll do
When I'm surrounded by squeal muthafuckas like you
But real niggas don't fret 'cuz the number one crew?
R to the O to the C comin' true

All I need
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(Check)
Nike Airs
(Check)
Mean bucket
(Uh huh)
Armada in the club couple o' duckets
(Yeah)

Couple chicks by my side, let's ride

All I need
That new coupe
(Got that)
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(Got those)
A sunny day some chicks that wanna play
And I'll be on my way

Listen
The cream too long, my team too strong
Bleek is too hot, Beans is gone
Ya'll niggas in the crosshair, the beams is on
(See ya'll)
Ya'll whole block deserted, ya'll fiends are gone
(Bye bye)

The whole Roc is jumpin', we reached our zenith
Got fiends throwin' up on them self like Willy Beaman
Any given Sunday gunplay's optional
However niggas want it like Soul to Soul

(However do you want it)
Whoever got hops get blocked go to the hole
Dikembe Mutumbo of this rap shit
Plus the jab is sick and it's that quick

Left hand'll lean 'em like a little past six
Now run along wit'cha little ass hits
Read my rap sheet nigga, three classics
Shut ya bumba' got A-Rod numbers

All you muddaskunks get buried in the trunk
When I blast the pump, I leave you relaxed
In the hospital lookin' at 'Mash' for months
Then I dumps dough on the D.A. desk
And the fleece got free and pee-pee on the steps

We've got no respect
No law or governin' why you fuckin' wit' him?
Matta'fact, why you fuckin' wit' them?
All ya'll need is the R O C baby

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(Check)
Nike Airs
(Check)
Mean bucket
(Uh huh)

Armada in the club couple o' duckets
(Yeah)
Couple chicks by my side, let's ride

All I need
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(Got that)
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A sunny day some chicks that wanna play
And I'll be on my way

Listen
All I need
Rocafella Records
Freeway
Oskino and Sparks
Chris and Neef

All I need
Mickey and Mallory
Broad Street Bully
M-extra Money, ha
Young!

All I need
H to the Izzo
Clue!
Rell
Uh huh yeah, yeah
All I need

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