

Jim Brickman

"Need it Like That"

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[Intro: Kool Keith]

Say bye..

Why try?..

Playborne Family

[Kool Keith]

I show kids the top man

On top of the red fire truck with money green pro kits

Special arrangements, with New York City effects

My sprinkles cover the bucket seats, heads bop more

Women rotate they faces, females watch me

Guys know better - it's too hot

Freeze the freestyle in the streets

Your hype man got the registrations

Girls front drivin' your whips

Your Denali truck is on the lease

You don't want me to cancel your deal

Anybody you sign, I pee on your release

Nobody's out there, beats

Your style won't go far, I'll give you twenty weeks

Five years plus, the best sucka - nothin' will increase

Look what happened to Braxton

With all that corny ass guest star action

Tight fit, straight leg, tell the industry I'm maxin'

Ruben want the autograph, I gave it to Randy Jackson

[Chorus: Kool Keith]

I seen it like that

We leanin' like that

We need it like that

We feed it like that

You come to the table

We greet it like that

(So what chu' sayin'?, what chu' sayin?)

[Marc Live]

Yo, yo, you talkin' crazy, oh you can't bounce South

Stop speakin' yo you're not eatin'

Streets ain't checkin', chicks ain't dancin'

Clubs ain't tippin'

Your fam - kick 'em outta the kitchen (Oh!)

No breeze or chicken, stop, drop, my peoples is lickin'
Murkin' and hurtin', yo we workin' hard (workin' hard)
Block 50, long scar, gold heart, hustle long, get gone
Yo my block tells me - kid you're wrong
Nobody gets money, it's funny looks from millions of
crooks
Captain Hook, don't try me
I've been underneath the pavement, I made men
Before Benzino and them
It's all good though... we gonna do it again
We tell two friends
We grip a chick, it's not a pay scale
You can hit the mall or sell tail

[Chorus: Kool Keith]

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We leanin' like that
We need it like that
We feed it like that
You come to the table
We greet it like that
(So what chu' sayin'?, what chu' sayin?)

[Jacky Jasper]

I'll keep it pimpin', get layed out trippin'
Jewels drippin', dude you're slippin'
Jacky Jasper, Clayborne pimpin'
Chicks out flippin', Keith hittin', spittin'
No rhymes written on spinners, dippin'
Ki's I'm shippin', profit and admittin'
Murray's kickin', leave the chicks pickin'
Her lips lickin', I'm stickin' not trickin'
In a Lincoln, snowman pushin'
One spittin', not me but the kitten
Sip it, not rip and start pimpin'
Nuttin' givin' on BET, "f" higher livin'
VH1 I'm Driven
I'll save the children, put you in a coffin'
Your broke, I scorn, pay trap a broad
You warn Sean Anthony Clayborne

[Chorus: Kool Keith] - 2X

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(So what chu' sayin'?, what chu' sayin?)

