

## Max B "I Gotta Have You"

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We bout to go in on this one  
Travel new artist  
Nah mean  
It's like  
We all got dat special person we love you know a lil ride  
or die you know  
Let me tell you bout mine

[Verse 1:]

Ain't nothin' like a ride or die bitch  
She come through and throw the fifty up  
Love to fuck she even roll da piffy up  
Who that in tha swify truck  
Son with tha blicky tucked  
Fedirally tryna hit me up  
But my bitch she nice behind da wheel  
I be poppin' out da window I'm nicer with tha steel  
One thing a nigga could say is that the heists' they be  
real\*  
She gonna shoot a nigga dead like she liecense to kill  
She always tell the friends bout me tha pipin is real  
Let me control da tempo baby cause I'm nice with tha  
peel(chill)\*  
I want you on your belly quit\*  
Max is da good side I'm on my biggavelli shit  
Ridin to da party I die touchin the shotty\*  
My eyes touchin her body got a high of bacardi (ayy) \*  
Bitch had da nerve 2 take a piss in da lobby  
Now she talkin bout catchin a body (wtf baby)

Cause I want u  
I gotta have u  
And I need u  
It's just like a got a habit  
[X2]

[Verse 2:]

Now my baby no I got it under control  
Never would she crack under pressure or would she  
fold\*  
She ain't with dat bullshit my baby girl she bold  
Say a prayer 4 u give u long kisses goodnite then fill u

with some holes  
Ridin in da rolls cruisin in the third lane\*  
This my first time around I'm doin it 4 brydgang  
We them niggas hittin them switches  
We cook them drugs in da kitchen  
We gettin bitches igot love for my bitches  
Got black girls puertican even got them chinese  
Ecuadorian white even got them guynase  
Ya'll no how to find me lenox ave 7th ave  
Say wats sup to my mother I never had a better dad  
Say wats sup 2 my brother and love 2 da women dats  
holdin mii nigga down while he sitin in prison  
U don't no how a nigga livin  
Let's not joke bout da past let's just 4get(let's just 4get  
it bang bang)

Cause I want u  
I gotta have u  
And I need u  
It's just like a got a habit(I think a fix need dat thing  
baby)x's2  
The closer I get  
The betta u make  
[X4]

[Verse 3:]  
She tellin me money don't make the man  
U ain't gotta pretend to me  
B4 u was my lover 1st u was a friend of me  
I'm da kid bitch imagine my work  
Bein clubin fuckin bitches all of dat shit is wrk  
Had to grab up on them tites started grabin da shirt  
I'm a love u down put u on your back then I'm a put it 2  
work  
Make her wet it up put it in take wats it worth  
I b poppin more bottles than the package at work  
All mii bitches throw your hands in da sky  
Let's get it poppin get high and for your nigga just b  
ready 2 ride  
I hit da rode and kiss muui baby goodbye  
Dats when she hit me with da look in her eye(she said)

Cause I want u  
I goitta have u  
And I need u  
It's just like a got a habit(I think a fix need dat thing  
baby) [x2]

We doin 4 gang bang this 4 all da ladies out there

