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## Twista "Gotta Have It"

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[Intro - Peedi Crakk] P., P. Crakk Cocaine B., B. Mack is back Chad, Chad what's on track?

[Chorus 1 - Peedi Crakk]

I Gotta Have It! Shot out to my b-boy Beans And my S.P. chain gang, doin the damn thing I Gotta Have It! Don't forget my boogie with beam That keep me in good health and kill ya, ya'mean?

[Verse 1 - Peedi Crakk]

Chain gang, gang bang, let my middle finger hang Ain't nothin changed my name, P. Crakk Cocaine (P. Crakk Cocaine) Relapse, I stay zapped, my urine ain't clean No one to blame but Peedi and a nigga I mean (nigga I mean) Ten stacks, Crakk come to the club and do the thing You ain't got that, I'm in the crib fixin my bricks Style back, that's the method-zine About to get your four stressed

So I can whip back on the whole sixteenth

[Chorus 1]

[Verse 2 - Beanie Sigel] B. Mack. seat back. S.P. intact You see me with Crakk, we strapped What's the reason for that? (What's the reason for that?) (I Gotta Have It!) I need that, that Philly boy clap Hit you niggas in your back, send the rest in your hat (send the rest in your hat) Stay strapped with the mack, with the hoodie too tall stack The aim all that, when I flame you get all that (you get all that) Me Boy Mack fuck with cracks since tall cats (?) (It's the same game!) Gang bang! I suggest ya'll fall back

[Chorus 2 - Twista and Peedi Crakk] I Gotta Have It! Shot out to my boy B. Sige And the S.P. chain gang for doin the damn thing I Gotta Have It! Don't forget the rrring rrring That keep me in good health and kill ya, ya'mean?

[Verse 3 - Peedi Crakk] Chain gang, lickey with the ban Quickly spit it rrring Sickey Rickey get his ziggy bang Snitchin on the gang (gang) Don't forget you get that Uncle Midi Get him for his chain Simply give him a chitty bang, sit him in a cling (cling) No name, no blame, Mack 10 no aim Hi-lo, rhino, put your body in pain No play no games, 'fore blow your brain Bo range me after the show, you know of course I Gotta Have my...

[Chorus 1]

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[Verse 4 - Beanie Sigel]
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State Prop click and pop hit you niggas with the glock Catch a nigga whippin in the kitchen cookin in the pot Pursue it then might crack you (smack you), hit him with the glock (When you hear that!) Then you know here come the cops What up, wait, stop, fuck the cops!

Got the baby uzi whop, turn your cruiser to a drop (cruiser to a drop)

Get off the block 'fore SWAT surround the spot We be locked in a box, three hots and a cot (I can't have it!)

[Chorus 2]

[Verse 5 - Twista] The may-or of Chi, this ain't even ain't no kings and queens

Fixin to hurt from us when you jerk us, we Merciless like Ming

Twista and Beanie greedy like Peedi make the gun go rrring

When you look at the thing, give me the bling Hand me the chain and the ring

Baller in the bubble, blowin bubble, always actin up When trouble feel the double barrell of a double platnium thug

Clappin, ready for some action, and I'm going to empty

the crib I rep for the Roc and the State Property clique Homey, you can't do shit Throw a finger up, give me love, Remi in the club When they see these thug, in a circle, snip (?) the 50s up Range Rov, 24 inch, blacked out bulbs Blows fast, but hit your ho slow with the soul pole Creeping on niggas trying to test me in the black drop top Pull up and let the booper go bop, bop-bop Treat you, in the wind, to my borough, blowin on my back And do the same to any nigga tryna take what I got I Can't Have It! [Outro - Peedi Crakk] It's gettin', it's gettin', it's gettin' kind of hectic It's gettin', it's gettin', it's gettin' kind of hectic It's gettin', it's gettin', it's gettin' kind of hectic It's gettin', it's gettin', it's gettin' kind of hectic (?) Se buone, se buone, se buone mordevisi (?) (?) Se buone, se buone, se buone mordevisi (?) (?) Se buone, se buone, se buone mordevisi (?)

It's gettin', it's gettin', it's gettin' kind of hectic It's gettin', it's gettin', it's gettin' kind of hectic (?) Se buone, se buone, se buone mordevisi (?) (?) Se buone, se buone, se buone mordevisi (?) (?) Se buone, se buone, se buone mordevisi (?) (?) Se buone, se buone, se buone mordevisi (?) (?) Se buone, se buone, se buone mordevisi (?) Chain gang, gang bang P., P., P., P. Crakk Cocaine B., B. Mack is back Chad, Chad what's on track? Now let's go!

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