

## **Ruff Ryders "Got It All"**

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Some people blonde peeps red benji something  
moving quickly  
Out of town, how they gonna find her moving swiftly  
5 Steps ahead of the best, well that's nothing  
20 Steps ahead of the rest they left something  
And I base not, want not, can't stand broads  
Ridiculous niggas practice for the title 'hard'  
Me, pick of the litter I was born to bubble y'all  
Born to chain game, shit born to stand guard  
Play games, you left nameless, fame ball  
Promise that it's never painless, nigga be hard  
Come and hope you can take the heat nigga, let's start  
Strong as a stallion, babe you got a dog  
And she feminine with pretty women friends, all dimes  
Timberlands is how I like my men in all mines  
Ruff ryde, you nigga hard head soft spine  
Pass the word, must have stacks to cross lines

Don't want your dough, I don't want your car  
Don't want your jewels, no not at all  
With them other broads you might rule it all  
Not with me, sorry boo I got it all  
Don't want your dough, I don't want your car  
Don't want your jewels, no not at all  
With them other broads you might rule it all  
Not with me, sorry boo I got it all

A chick is a chick a nut is a nut  
And they always keep an attitude until you butter them  
up  
Since I ain't gotta buy you stuff  
Who's gonna hold you down if they try to run in here  
and tie you up  
Now don't start flippin it, everybody know  
We been had dough, ya just started gettin it  
Money might make you grown  
But you still need a dog to take you home and make  
you moan  
You ain't gotta see the bank for loans  
All I do is party and bullshit like when frank was home  
And you got it all boo, I got it all too  
A four, five, and a six, and they all blue

And I don't care what she thinks  
If I offer you any ice love it'll be in a drink  
And instead of talking about what you got and all that  
Just make sure when I hit you, you call back  
Don't want your dough, I don't want your car  
Don't want your jewels, no not at all  
With them other broads you might rule it all  
Not with me, sorry boo I got it all  
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One touch will make a nigga blush on site  
Grown men create a crush, nails they bite  
It's a game, try to catch me, but only if you can  
Takes a lot to impress the bombshell, don't want a man  
And it ain't about the dough baby, eve alright  
'Cause if eve want to fly away, eve take a flight  
Eve hungry for a meal, baby eve get a bite  
Be nice and you might get to see your daddy's life

Ma, I'm glad that you got it all, more for me  
And I don't gotta pay for the puss I score for free  
And the same thing I pulled on them I pulled on you  
C'mon now, how you think I pulled your crew  
Got my own crib so you can't kick me out  
I call one of your friends to come twist me out  
If you know jada- then you know what -kiss be about  
Just for fun I hit the bank and pull fifty out

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