

De La Soul f/ Butta Verses

"You Got It"

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{"You got it" - *4X*, "I know you got.."}

[Posdnuos]

The right to remain silent
Anything you say can be used
Chopped up, stretched and fused, with other shit to get
The desired effect to win, let us begin

{"You got it" - *4X*, "I know you got.."}

[Dove]

Yeahs my mellow, we glow like snow yellow
Byprints anticipate, smiley face prints in it
{"You got") The nerve to spit flows, eyes closed
You're out of your lane, I'm runnin with my windows
tinted
{"You got") A closed mind with locks on the gate
{"You got") A bag of life filled with dead weight
{"You got") Your priorities mixed up, we fixed up
Bobbity throwings burn MC's date

{"You got it" - *4X*, "I know you got.."}

[Butta Verses]

Toucan Sam, what you spittin isn't written
Like last month's baby clothes, it ain't fittin
{"You got") To upgrade to the top fades
Bringin big body ink sticks, bottom of the page
{"You got") To step in a little hotter these days
{"You got") Swampfoot, I heard it started in the
'Glades
{"You got") Two of the best and one of the newest
Who stay mile high with a stewardess doin it

[repeat 4X]

{"You got it") [Pos] You know I got it

{"I know you got.."}

[Posdnuos]

A degree in braggin, an art to bag

Any lady to get her back to the room
{ "You got" } A wife at home with a knife that long cuts
For cuttin up I'm in the emergency room
{ "You got" } Styles in place, Long Island bass
{ "You got" } A major tour all over the place
{ "You got" } The knack to keep those who lack
out of the mainframe of the game, you know what they
say

{ "You got it" - *4X*, "I know you got.." }

[Butta Verses]

TROUBLE! Take that chance to make double
Can't knock the hustle but scoped you like the Hubble
{ "You got" } Pulled over on I-95
Flashlights right in your eyes, step outside
{ "You got" } Weed in your tray and coke in yo' trunk
{ "You got" } Nowhere to run he opened it up
{ "You got" } A lot of regret, caught can't jet
Got a five year sentence, ain't finished two yet

[Dove]

{ "You got" } Time money and work, to do it everytime
I'm workin money here since I'm give in no time
{ "You got" } Crime niggaz who designin my
commitments
See I honor this my niggaz I committed no crime
{ "You got" } Good credit and plans for next year
{ "You got" } Drunk once on the Grey Goose and beer
{ "You got" } Dry flows that got you sippin on these
daquiris
I'm sayin what exactly your ears wanna hear

[repeat 4X]

{ "You got it" } [Pos] I know you got it

{ "I know you got.." }

[Posdnuos]

The aches and pains for cravin for some De La Soul shit
To whip yo' ass back into shape
{ "You got" } To hold tight, the album soon come
For now, take a bite from out of this mixtape
{ "You got" } To cop this so pay the fee
{ "You got" } Soul cause you're listenin to the 3 MC's
Rock the Kangol and Kwelis
But don't break this break { *scratch: "break, down"* }

