Method Man, You're All I Need To Get By

Rugged style, it's enough to make a hardrock smile Ha ha ha, cheeba cheeba y'all Cheeba cheeba y'all, and you don't stop Yeah yeah, cootie in the chair Cheeba cheeba y'all, and you don't stop Yeah yeah, cootie in the -- check Tical

(sample: Notorious B.I.G.)

You're all, I need (Lie together, cry together, I swear to God I hope we fuckin die together) to get by, ahhhhh You're all, I need (Lie together, cry together, I swear to God I hope we fuckin die together) to get by, ahhhhh

Shorty I'm there for you anytime you need me For real girl, it's me in your world, believe me Nuttin make a man feel better than a woman Queen with a crown that be down for whatever There are few things that's forever, my lady We can make war or make babies Back when I was nothin You made a brother feel like he was somethin That's why I'm with you to this day boo no frontin Even when the skies were gray You would rub me on my back and say & guot; Baby it'll be okay&guot; Now that's real to a brother like me baby Never ever give my cootie away and keep it tight aight And I'ma walk these dogs so we can live In a fat ass crib with thousands of kids Word life you don't need a ring to be my wife Just be there for me and I'ma make sure we Be livin in the effin lap of luxury I'm realizing that you didn't have to funk wit me But you did, now I'm going all out kid And I got mad love to give, you my nigga

[Chorus Mary J. Blige - 2X]

Like sweet morning dew I took one look at you And it was plain to see You were my destiny With you I'll spend my time I'll dedicate my life I'll sacrifice for you Dedicate my life for you

I got a love jonz for your body and your skin tone Five minutes alone I'm already on the bone Plus I love the fact you got a mind of your own No need to shop around you got the good stuff at home Even if I'm locked up North you in the world Wrapped in three-fourths of cloth never showin your stuff off, boo It be true me for you that's how it is I be your Noah, you be my Wiz I'm your Mister, you my Mrs. with hugs and kisses Valentine cards and birthday wishes? Please Be on another level of planning, of understanding the bond between man and woman, and child The highest elevation, cuz we above All that romance crap, just show your love [Chorus repeats until end)]

[Method Man]

I'm sick of police Ha ha ha, cheeba cheeba y'all And you don't stop Yeah yeah, cootie in the -- Tical! Cheeba cheeba y'all, and you don't stop Yeah yeah, cootie in the chair, Tical! Cheeba cheeba y'all, and you don't stop Yeah yeah, cootie in the chair, Tical Mary J. raw