

# Ray J, U Need It/U Don't

## Verse 1

Good plan to be successful in the game  
U need it  
But liars, snakes and fake friends  
U don't  
Banking safe, stash your money  
U need it  
20 cars, 20 cribs, 20 kids  
U don't  
Get the power while you can  
U needs it  
Concieted wannabe body guards  
U don't  
Coz man I dun seen the biggest niggas get beaten  
But a artist get mugged, shot up and skunked

## Verse 2

You should get a box of glocks  
U might need it  
But west automatics that jam  
U don't  
Streets smarts and a cool education  
U need it  
Ditching school n getting laid and not paid  
U don't  
Ma- braveheart and down for whatever  
U need it  
But thinking like a coward being scared  
U don't  
You always run to your family when things get low  
When your friends that was friends, isn't friends no more

## Chorus x2

U need it  
U need it, U don't don't don't

## Verse 3

A new way of living your life  
U gon need it  
The 19th hundred lifestyle  
U don't  
An attourney that'll get you out of problems  
U need it  
strikes and 25 to life  
U don't  
Buy some things to make you happy  
U need it  
Buying too much n going bankrupt  
U dont  
Coz man I dun seen the biggest ballers (mistreated)  
So broke they had 2 come ask me ??

## Verse 4

Got a good idea write it down  
U need it  
Wasting time gettin loaded in the club  
U don't  
Listen up forget the luck man, make it for real and never will jus be about ice  
glistening up

Save a couple of bucks

U gon need it  
But friends that set a day n go to the mall man  
U don't

I remember all the night I was off the ??  
Just think of how fast all my dogs was gone

Chorus x2

Verse 5  
Your own business to do business  
U need it  
But a boss that won't let u be creative  
U don't  
Place to get away and jus relax  
U need it  
Locked up for the petty crime you did  
U don't  
Something to get you going to feel good  
U need it  
Don't be stupid though ,every drug  
U don't  
Coz you don't wana be the next rich kid od-ing  
I don't that's why i won't  
Yo I stay working  
Yo I get paid working  
I can go to parties and still get laid working  
Like car-cop and like R.Jerkins  
With all the cars he needs  
I no I don't

Verse 6  
He be in the lab making hits  
U need it  
But wastin the talents that you got  
U don't  
It's funny how life jus changes on you  
When your so-called friends become strangers to you

Chorus fade