Ruff Ryders, Got It All - Featuring Eve And Jadak

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

Chorus:

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 (x2)

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

Chorus: (x2)

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

Cuz 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

Chorus (x3) (fade to end)