

Method Man, Got To Have It

[Intro: Method Man]

Sing it bitch... oh boy...

Niggaz... ha-ha... ladies... yeah

Oh boy, come on... yeah...

This is just a few of them things that I ("got to have") yeah

[Method Man]

I got to have that new shit, new whip, blue six, now who this?

Windows half down, bumping Wu shit, the truth is

This is just a few of them things that I ("got to have") hell yeah

I got to have them big props, big rocks, listening to wrist watch

Tick-tock, and make a pit stop, the copper's zip-locked

This is just a few of them things that I ("got to have") fuck yeah

I got to have that seat next to Oprah, Bentley with the chauffeur

Rum and cola spilling on a million dollar sofa

This is just a few of them things that I ("got to have") hell yeah

I got to have my next pair of fresh Air's, dress me in the best wears

Meth, yeah, want respect, then he want his set cleared

This is just a few of them things that I ("got to have") fuck yeah

[Chorus: Method Man]

Now if it's something I, want, no need for me to front

Why stunt? Better notify them niggaz from the dump

Oh, yeah, I got to have it (have it)

And, oh, yo, I got to have it (have it)

If it's something I, need, don't have to beg or plead

My weed, got 'em high, just look at they eyes bleed

Oh, yeah, I got to have it (have it)

And, oh, yo, I got to have it (have it)

[Method Man]

Yeah, I got to have that mansion and the yacht

The room to park the phantom on the yacht

E, watch me leave them haters on the dock, yeah

This is just a few of them things that I ("got to have") damn right

I got to have them pop bottles, shots hollow, plus the next top model

Staring down they nostrils in them Ferragamo goggles

This is just a few of them things that I ("got to have") fuckin' a'

I got to have a new spot to live, a few props to give

One for each verse I did, with 2Pac and B.I.G., y'all

This is just a few of them things that I ("got to have") damn right

I got have V.S. cuts, a jet plus, a marijuana dealer with the best stuff

You know that Meth puff, y'all, and guess what?

This is just a few of them things that I ("got to have") fuckin' a

[Chorus]

[Method Man]

I got to have the fast car, the crash bar, place to stash the heaters

In the dash bar, and then I need no limits on that black car

This is just a few of them things that I ("got to have") hell yea

I got to have them verses and them hooks, plus a little paper off the books

And a Playboy bunny that can cook, nigga

This is just a few of them things that I ("got to have") fuck yea

I got to have the first glass in first class, button up Cabani

On the shirt tag, and honey with that Louis on the purse bag

This is just a few of them things that I ("got to have") hell yea

I got to have them hardcore beats, and Loose Linx that all play for keeps

When we mobbing on these New York streets, nigga

This is just a few of them things that I ("got to have") fuck yea

[Chorus 2X]