

# You Got It

De La Soul

{"You got it"}  
{"I know you got.."}

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"}  
{"I know you got.."}

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"}  
{"I know you got.."}

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

{"You got it") You know I got it

{"I know you got.."}

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

(4x) {"You got it"}  
{"I know you got.."}

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

{"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

{"You got it"} I know you got it

{"I know you got.."}  
}

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 "break, down"