

What It Takes

Ghetts

If you ain't got...
What it takes
How could you want my space?
You don't know how long it takes

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They all wanna see me fall to my knees
But I was born to achieve
Whether it's music, sport or the keys
Failure's not an option
I know what I want and it's all in my reach
Let me pause and repeat
I know what I want and it's all in my reach
J to the U-S, I know you can see me breaking the U.S
I don't F-O-C-U-S on the rest
But you're CD should go straight in the sewage
Right now I'll blaitently do it
Ghetto and Devlin got other tag teams looking like duets
You can sing along with them
But they'll get murked
And so will anyone you wanna bring along with them
It's on when I tell Unique that
He will have to bring along riddims

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I'm back like lemon after a drought
The biggest artist about, keep asking about
'Til the answer is found
I'll be like "I told you so"
I'll go toe to toe with like hold the throne
I got the streets on my side
But there is places where G-H isn't appreciated
They rate the basic spitters
That don't wanna be creative
And it's me who recieves the hatred
G's for greatness, I'm a victim of my own success
Never come less than 100 per cent
So when I'm on form it's nothing but the norm
I'm a lyrical lord so I hope you niggas have come to repent
Yeah they've come to repent

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Here's how I know that I'm fucked

'Cause when a man say something special everyone hypes up

But when it's me? They say "that's just what he does"

If I'm so skippy and they can't understand

How am I getting love in the clubs?

I'll tell you how... 'cause unlike some

I've got more than one style it's obvious

I'm gladiator, you're like Commodus

Even when I ain't match fit I still bother ya's

So much prejudice read in the monitors

I ain't never been [?]

So much star you can ask the astrologers

I ain't signed yet so I am autonomous

You're all followers lost like foreigners

I'mma body ya's I got it locked like officers

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