

# Have You Eva

Mac Dre

One, two, three  
Yeah, this is for all you jazzy cats  
A jazzy beat for you jazzy fish  
Disco niggas  
Catch ya at the club buying drinks all that shit  
You know, you know the player type  
You gonna love this one

Have you ever been over a bitch house to eat and the food wasn't all that good  
But the bitch was hella thick  
So you didn't even trip  
Had your dick brick, hard as wood  
Started beating 'em  
Thought about eating 'em  
But before you got to it started skeeting 'em  
Started treating 'em, buying all kinds of shit  
Catch you at the mall you start lying and shit  
Well if the shoe fits, oops it's, a song about you  
Ralph Ralph pimps and the things y'all do  
Fool better take off them blinders  
Instead of true show them old rewinders  
Recognize game you dick bucket lames  
Bitch fuel makes my old school swang  
Yeah nigga I don't care  
I'm a well done pimp, you still medium rare  
Still breathing my air? I suggest you Houdini  
And disappear like "I Dream of Jeannie"

Have you ever had a enough to make you break that bread  
She lying to your boys about how much you spend  
Have you ever had a nigga that was pimp and slick  
That broke your pockets, relinquished your whip  
Have you ever?  
Have you ever girlfriend that you know was [?] catch you cheating [?] you think you got  
Have you ever had a nigga that was pimp and slick  
That broke your pockets, relinquished your whip  
Have you ever?  
Bitch have you ever?

The man in the tailpipe, okey doke  
They laughing at you dog, like a jokey joke  
Pinocchio, that's what they call me  
Keep lying to these bitches, and balling  
Sometimes you can see yourself falling  
No dough ho? Quit calling  
They come crawling  
Begging for postions  
I catch 'em slipping like a fucking transmission  
Fuck 'em and diss 'em  
Rake 'em and shake 'em  
I keep it Cutthoatish, no this ain't no faking  
Nathan from Nathan, leaves nathan  
Baby got steak 'em, I'm pocket rapin'  
Contemplating, a new lick  
Bitch got chips she get flicked like Bic

I flip tight shit, nothing but the finest  
I'm royalty player, they calling me Your Highness

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Mirror, mirror, on your wall  
Who be the weakest of them all  
You, fool, I thought you knew  
You the weakest motherfucker in your whole damn crew  
Sucker, sorry motherfucker  
Getting old school played like Atari motherfucker  
Dumb dumb, where the fuck you come from?  
Bro you ain't know? You can get it in lump sums  
Why treat? Ain't no need  
You can keep the thing pimping, AOB  
"You" was written before "you and I"  
And they gon' keep pimping even after we die  
She wanna keep you shining? Nigga let her  
I keep it P.I., have you ever?

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