

Gotta Have It

Wale

Lastnght
Dolla \$ign (Dolla \$ign)
Ooh, yeah
Oh, yeah

(Ooh) And you know I can't get enough
(Ooh) I just gotta have it, just gotta have it all
(Ooh) And you know I can't get enough
(Ooh) I just gotta have it all

Diamonds on me shinin'
Don't need no stylist, you know I'm wildin'
Niggas spittin' game, tryna get popped, they clout flyin' (Oh)
I ain't with that, baby
I'm overseas with fresh breeze
YSL on my body-body, and bitches indeed
You know, I'm the king of my fuckin' town (Heads bow)
I don't even need a crown, scared
Yeah, they unsure when I come around
Bodies turnin' purple like the Soul Plane
It's funny how (Yeah), these double D's got 'em breakin' they necks (Go)
Even got some of these straight gyal rubbin' their breasts
All up on me like them gangstas be on opposite ends
Pussy so good, I walk around like I got a S on my chest
Yo, I beg you put them cameras on me real quick
Too much ice on my wrist, I can't feel shit
Wale, Dolla \$ign, and Don-da-da
Black rapper, do it proper, tell me, who better?

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(Ooh) I just gotta have it, just gotta have it all
(Ooh) And you know I can't get enough
(Ooh) I just gotta have it all

I gotta have it like the air that I breathe (Air that I breathe)
You got options, you got tricks up your sleeve (Tricks up your sleeve)
Still got women tryna link up with me (Link up with me)
And when we do, I know that you'll up and leave (You'll up and leave)
You not the one to play with (Nah), no time for games
And your last man left you jaded (Yeah)
That nigga lame, just as bad as some of these girls I dated (Girls I dated)
More money, more problems, why I stay medicated
Yeah, yeah (Yeah), I can't get enough
Girl, it tastes like candy (Can-)
You call me daddy, got me feelin' like family (Family)
Put you in Christian Dior, I know you fancy (Fan-)
And it be hard to pull out, we need a Plan B (Plan)
You got ambitions, you got goals, baby
And I know you wasn't lookin' for commitment
You and me both, baby (Baby)
But I just can't get enough

(Ooh) And you know I can't get enough
(Ooh) I just gotta have it, just gotta have it all
(Ooh) And you know I can't get enough
(Ooh, uh, Wale tho') I just gotta have it all (Yeah)

I got dreams and goals, I can't please 'em all
Cannot see me stop, I gotta see results
The Four Seasons, top floor, the breeze is good
Just know the better the crib, the more things to do
I'm never in it, the grind never endin'
My eyes on the prize and the sky is the limit (Limit)
I said, I'd be top five beyond they opinions
I really am top five, no politics and gimmicks
I talk it how I live it, I'm walkin' how I feelin'
Whether it's stars on the ceilin' or it's scars on the Civic (Civic)
I'm authentic, yeah, with court seats, I'm on SportsCenter (Center, uh)
Rent a room just to go to dinner (Dinner, ooh)
Make her proom with the kitty stable
That's a Hellcat with a whole lotta horse in it (In it), yeah
And that's forever a fact, I'm never gon' quit
So check the way I checker the flag
What's up? Wale

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(Ooh) I just gotta have it all