

DAVE TOUGH

PRODUCTIONS

Give Me What You Got

Ha, press play n have these MCs stumped
Making songs with the bump in the trunk
Praise in the highest, co signed by me, ya highness
Here to hit on women of all shapes and sizes
They all say, I can't believe that man
So bold in what he says, so firm with where he stands
So cool up on the mic, owner of my own brand
I got a team so deep, we own a country...man up!

I put a wrench into your plans
Every time I stand up, now come n put ya hands up
Cause damn, I am the man with a fortune
Consorting, with all sorts, me n the four horsemen
Knock at your door at...four in the morning
We're here for the loot as I'm spitting in the booth
I take all you got n then leave wearing a suit
With ya girl on my arm, that's the truth, Whoa!

Come up beside me and give me what you got
Give me what you got all night
Now come up from behind me, and don't you ever stop
Give me what you got all night

I'm about the women, n they love me for what I give um
Leave um in precarious positions ("Get it")
The quickest on a beat but then a killer in the sheets
Give um love n I do it with a mission ("Quit it")
Naw get that, get that, let me buy you a crib
For you to live at, where you can raise your kids at
Where I can come through with presents
We're leaving at 11 for dinner n split so I can hit that ("Woo!")

You've never met a man like me
I'm sick with the flow like I got HIV
And yet every lady here wants to stay by me
I get um in everywhere like a fake ID
Haaa...the sickest, your game's forgettable
My game is amazing n oh so memorable
Every girl knows when I get it, yo, I hit it though

Then I get my stuff and I roll...you know

Chorus

Wanna know what's next? I'm here to make you sweat
Hands on ya thighs, kisses down ya neck
Get ready, get set and let's go so slow
I'm the best so you best know, putting on a show
Can I ask you, have you, ever in ya life?
Been with a man so smooth and so nice?
With a flow cool as ice? Girl tell me what ya like
And we'll do it all night, alright?

I just love the way you look n love how you speak
I love you're pretty brown hair n high heeled feet
I love how ya dance and love how you sing
You make me want to buy you a ring ("A ring")
And lock you down, let me be your man
I'm standing here doing everything I can
You want to be with me? I'll let you skip the line
Cmon let's go somewhere ya mine, all mine

Chorus

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