

## **Rule Ja**

### **"Bitch Betta Have My Money"**

Visit "[Bitch Betta Have My Money](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

What up love

You thought I wouldn't recognize ho like stats

I peep you at the strip joint

You and that little black chick

Acting like you so innocent

When you in the six

Usually that bring the freak right out of a bitch

I knew something was wrong

Lesbian I go on

Ain't nothing wrong with bump n' grinding right

I like mines tight

You like yours licked

And we both like bitches to get high high wit

You opted to leave a nigga with no options

You freak hoe dance topless baby

What's ya sitch

You ride dildo

Plastic nympho

Only see dick in porno

Hun lidten

I can make your life a world of difference

Throw me in the mix of your sexual experiences

See what happens

In like two weeks

These hoes is freaking

Making about two g's a piece a weekend

That's what I'm saying

Chorus x2:

It ain't easy pimped out

Flossing furs

Diamonds

Matching sets his and hers

Keep ya hoes on point

Tell them watch the fuzz

Cause

Bitch better have my money

Keep my ones on top

My tens on lock

My hoe in the drop

Got a hot little co-op

Prestigious

Rock a cuban link with Jesus

Lord have mercy

Let me touch this

Tease it

For reasons

I can't explain to you lord

Cause you know my actions are censored

Don't diss chips to fuck with no broad

This one can get it

Damn near split it

Yeah picture me paying for some pussy I ain't even  
smelled yet

Let alone got wet

But I'm willing to make a bet

That the next time we riding

If she ain't riding

On the turnpike you you bobbing

While I'm weaving

Getting weede

Believe me

This pimp shit ain't easy baby

I tell you ain't no hoes like the ones I got

They make you fiend for that pussy coming up out ya  
pockets

Chorus x2:

It ain't easy pimped out

Flossing furs

Diamonds

Matching sets his and hers

Keep ya hoes on point

Tell them watch the fuzz

Cause

Bitch better have my money

Baby girl you so hot I feel like Iceberg Slim

I pimp plenty women

Got to tip my hat to a ten

Just been in too many run ins with dead ends

Comparisions range from thick ones to thin

Explosive sex thoughts coming from this young work  
horse

I spend hard times like D.A.'s in criminal courts

Fro the love of my life I'll cut down on the sport

For the jewels with ice and creep to never get caught

You know the game

You and I is one in the same

But you got my name

tattooed on ya leg

Shit is serious

Now you caling me acting delirious

Used to be my best bitch

Now somewhat resistant

Street life got you hot like Heather Hunter

Worn out and don't nobody want ya

First time i met ya you played me out of pocket

I ain't know no better bitch

Now stop it

Game is the topic

And what's between your legs is the product

Use it properly

And you'll make dollars biatch

Chorus x2:

It ain't easy pimped out

Flossing furs

Diamonds

Matching sets his and hers

Keep ya hoes on point

Tell them watch the fuzz

Cause

Bitch better have my money

Visit [Rule Ja](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.