

## Big L "Ohhla. Com"

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Verse one:

Let me get to the point real quick  
When ya pockets are thick  
Mad chicks be on a brothers tip  
When ya sportin jewels and drivin in a groovy car  
All the ho's go sweat you like a movie star  
To get in ya pockets  
Thats what the girls wanna do  
But if you not rich them chicks gonna front on you  
No matter how strong your rap  
You only nock boots when you got loot  
You on the map  
Cause if you broke youll get a wack slut  
If you got dough you get a ho with a fat butt  
With fresh gear, long hair and a cute face  
And if ya live alone she's gonna pack her suit case and  
move in  
Then ya start loosin all ya bucks  
Soon your brothers a joke a not a rut?  
Then she takes off and brakes off  
Ya ho's gone, so long dear  
I'm outta here a good relationships been torn  
Cause when you on top everythings ok  
But when you broke you get no play

Chorus:

If you don't got endz you wont be gettin no skinz  
And if you don't got money you wont skoop a honey  
If you don't got cash you wont be gettin no ass  
And if you don't got loot you wont be knockin no boots

Verse two:

Girls of the 90's ain't nuthin but crooks  
Its all about what's in ya pockets not how ya look  
That's why you cant talk to just any whore  
Leavin brothers for the next man cause he's got a  
penny more  
They want a drug dealer not a scholar  
Some girls barely speak but allways askin for a dollar

And if you pushin a fresh benz they'll be ya best friends  
Yeah, as long as you collect endz  
You think she's all yours  
But as soon as your dough go your ho go  
Now you solo  
But when you was makin papers sucker jumped ho's  
You bought dumb clothes for all of them bum ho's  
And you was takin em to the movies every weekend  
Now that you dead broke the girls not speakin  
Cause nowadays girls want you to crook  
The only thing they can get from big I is a big....  
Cause when you on top everythings ok  
But when you broke you gets no play

Chorus 2x

Verse three:

I tell it how it is cause I'm a goldfigga  
And I hate a money hungry girl a.k.a. golddigger  
It ain't even funny  
Some girls don't even know me askin me can they get  
some money  
I'm lookin nuthin like ya poppa  
I wouldnt give a chick 10 cent to put cheese on a  
whopper  
They wanna know why I'm so fly  
A girl ask me for a ring and I put one around her whole  
eye  
Chicks used to diss but now they wanna kiss  
Yo showbiz i'ma break it down like this

Chorus 2x

Outro:

It's like that y'all, and that's a fact y'all  
I hit hoes from the back and don't give a jack y'all  
It's big I y'all, I'm livin swell yall  
I do my famous, spell my name, ring bells y'all  
(if you don't got endz)  
Girls be frontin  
(if you don't got endz)  
They ain't givin up nuthin  
(if you don't got endz)  
All the girls they ignore you  
(if you don't got endz)  
They act like they never saw you  
(if you don't got endz).....

