

DJ Quik "Get tha Money"

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Suga Free

Ay check this out Quik

Ay man this shit tripped me out one day man

My Uncle told me man right, I asked him for a dollar
right?

He said man - any of them lil' girls at yo' school?

Do they say they love you? Do they say they'll do
anything for you?

I said yeah man, all the time - right?

He looked at me dog.. {*laughing*}

.. and he said, man some of 'em wasn't playin

Suga Free

Straight from my mamma hoe, she said boy you betta
tell that bitch to kick

Forget about the dick, get, turn a trick, then yell
GERONIMO!

Suga Free, I keep it V.I.

If lovin the pimpin is wrong Pimpin, I don't wanna be
right!

She said her childhood was bad - grind, tellin the
pimpin

She got molested by her dad - all she want is attention
Now you want somethin else to feel though? Nigga you
mean to tell me

you'd rather settle for apple instead of a peach?

Man a square bitch instead of a real hoe? Huh? What,
she cool?

Yeah trick as long as you pay for that cocina you the
motherfuckin fool

"Hey Suga Free man, you still the shit!" Ah yeah man

That's cause I cracks my whip a lil' bit

and fuck 'em real hard without givin 'em no dick

What the hell fo'? Like you really give a fuck about this
dick

And if you did get a lil' bit you'll get lazy and let the
pussy sell slow

tchk Oh brother, nine-one-one's mortician and the
other

But fuck her, she came to pay not to stay so get
another

"Oh my gosh!" "Lil' bitch." "Make the money hoe!"
"On!" "Ugly-ass bitch!" "Yes honey,
you sho' take me to work in style!"
"Oh my gosh!" "Lil' bitch." "Make the money hoe!"
"On!" "Tell me some of that old lies of yours,
and make me stop thinkin about the truth!"

Suga Free

Here I go! Yo!

Shit they finally let the pimpin out the pen, HERE I GO!

Bitch what you mean wait? Yo

Now didn't waitin make the motherfuckin bread break?

And didn't fuckin that bitch make you predictable?

And when you woke up in the mornin, wasn't you still
broke?

She loves her pimp, stays dapper for him

If she got any dreams, you want them too

Take her to the county, fill out that CH-7 form

Nigga I ain't the motherfuckin sucker

I pop my collar everytime (?) wholeness

Rippin the linin up out that motherfucker!

Bitch-ass niggaz hatin sayin, "I don't see how he do it"

That's cause they scared of the rules

Lookin for naps and no backbone to put into it

If I hang around NINE, MO', MOTHERFUCKERS, JUST,

LIKE, YOU

I WOULD BE THE TENTH!

"Why don't you straighten up and get a job?"

"Oh my gosh!" "Lil' bitch." "Make the money hoe!"

"On!" "Ugly-ass bitch!" "Yes honey,

you sho' take me to work in style!"

"Oh my gosh!" "Lil' bitch." "Make the money hoe!"

"On!" "Tell me some of that old lies of yours,

and make me stop thinkin about the truth!"

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