Black Buddafly "The Only Thing You're Good For"

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He's a hot one
Cruising around the block
From the hood to the hot spots and all
Brown skin tatted up got me blushing as he pulls up
Next to me and my girls, 6'2 feet tall
There he goes slowly walking up to me
Asking me for my name and I'm certainly flattered
Just a second after he checks on my friend
I'm like damn why did I even dare to think that he's
different

Ooh no boy you were just a player
I gotta go maybe I'll see you later
If you're lucky I, I, I might just spend some of your
paper
Get money from you honey that's the only thing you're
good for
Nothing less nothing more

Fast cash sixty bucks ain't nothing
Need at least six hundred for my new chloe purse
He says whatever I like that's what I'm talking about
Getting it but I want those shoes first
So what I'd do without you
Oh boy I owe you big time, big time
Starting this game though is such a shame
I don't even know your name

Oh and let's just say

Ooh no boy you were just a player
I gotta go maybe I'll see you later
If you're lucky I, I, I might just spend some of your
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Get money from you honey that's the only thing you're
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Nothing less nothing more

And if you're feeling me Cause he ain't got nothing to offer but Spending his dough on ya Say it with me and don't feel sorry Cause he's self afflicted way from the start

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