

## Eightball

### "Break-A-Bitch College"

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Good morning, class

This is your teacher, MJG

Look at me as I write my name on the board

Class, do you see my name?

Do you understand my name?

Well, listen

Okay

Class, today at Break-A-Bitch University

We will teach young bustas, playa-hatas

And all of these weak, narrow-minded young sissies

How to break a bitch

Now

Really, it's so easy

Mister G, I have a question

Yes?

Pimpology today is different than it was in the 70s

Aha

I wanna know how can anybody stroll today

And if so, what proceeds do we have to go through?

Well, check it out

First here's what you have to do

{MJG:}

It's time to let the p-i-m-p in the fuckin front do'

One mo' nigga cuttin paper on the down low

It's so twisted in this white man's society

Why it be hard for a nigga when he try to be

Independent, on his own with a plan

You hate it cause you can't understand how I can

Rearrange and change how your daughter was raised

And teach her how to constantly get paid when she's

laid

Ain't no use in bein the freak of the city, you still ain't

got no ducats

You want a rolex or ride buckets?

Bitch, listen cause you gots plenty of competition from

these other hoes

Who think that you supposed  
To fall dead, short, lame to the game  
Don't worry, put them bitches in your pistol range  
MJ fuckin G settin your mind free with the type of  
knowledge  
Class has started, day number one in Break-A-Bitch  
College

And today, class  
We have a guest speaker, Mister Fat Mac  
Please introduce yourself...

Good evening, players, good evening  
Eightball the Fat Mac here  
I'm here to let you know  
That these bitches, mean these bustas no good  
You see what I'm sayin?  
Now first of all, class  
Are there any questions?

Ah yes, Mister Eightball  
You bein a Professor of Pimpology  
Tell me how these niggas let these hoes  
Get em caught up in that fuck shit

Alright buddy, check this out...

{Eightball:}  
Once again here I come pushin that funk into your ear  
Do you recall Eightball, the player of the year  
Calm cause I'm cool, and I'm cool cause I'm calm  
Leavin hoes shell-shocked like they fall in Vietnam  
Mayn, some have game, but most of them can't handle  
this  
Those that I think are stars, end up bein scandalous  
Welfare recipients, crib full of rugrats  
Boost a couple of shirts, and now the bitch think she all  
that  
Freakazoids have a nigga noid steppin up to me  
Hoes that'll fuck you fast might be packin H.I.V.  
Me, I'm packin jimmy hats  
So a hoe won't give me that  
Shit about she on the pill  
Knowin that her pussy kill  
See, through my education illustrations were the key  
See, where I'm from only bustas have to pay a fee  
Now you might ask what can a nigga do to get started  
Pull a hoe and go enroll in Break-A-Bitch College

Ah yeah  
Now that was a very nice lecture

And as I walk back over to the middle of the bulletin board  
I - I kinda figured, I wondered to myself  
And I looked at my class, and I  
It seems that you have more questions  
Is there any more questions?

Yes  
Yes, Mister MJG  
I have a question  
Yes?  
Ah - in 94  
Do you think - ah  
Any bitches are gonna come up?  
Can - can any bitches be pimps?

Look here, look here  
Let me tell you...

{MJG:}  
Now these bitches got a lotta game for a nigga, so  
That made me try to see how to break a hoe  
What exactly would it take for me to make the bitch click  
How damn quick could I make the bitch break a trick  
How fuckin long will it take to make my profit  
And what kinda justice can this hoe do for my pocket  
Talkin space-age pimpin, similar to the oldies  
In ways like keepin our business tight, not by tryina be Goldie  
These niggas gettin they game picked down to the bone  
If you listen on what these hoes have to say, your money's gone  
Nigga, focus on your own rhyme, make em follow your own rules  
Don't be a fool, nigga, bring that bitch on by to school  
I got a class for that ass, and it starts at seven  
'I was a pimp' at ten o'clock, break till eleven  
Future looks good for the smartest  
Niggas in the school of Sir Break-A-Bitch College

Okay class, okay class  
Everybody just needs to settle down  
Everybody just settle down  
We're gonna break in about 15 minutes  
But we have one more lecture, one more lecture  
Now ehm, eh  
Calm down, calm down  
I'm gonna take one more question  
I'm gonna take -

Are there any more questions?

Ah yeah - ah  
I wanna know  
How can a ordinary busta like me  
You know, you know  
...get in Break-A-Bitch College?

{Eightball:}  
Not long ago I grew up as a youngster in this shit  
When all I wanted to do is stick my dick up in a bitch  
That dope made my ends, and my ends bought me  
weed  
And all I wanted to see was them young bitches on they  
knees  
Uncle Sam, damn, can I get a job, see  
I don't wanna sell this dope, and nope, I don't wanna  
get out and rob  
Today I was coolin like I usually do  
I met this hoe after a show that wanted to chew me and  
screw  
Now some busta-ass nigga woulda fucked the bitch  
But at Break-A-Bitch College that's called trickin off  
your dick  
On the corner ain't no pimps, real players are low-key  
I'm on the verge of a splurge, settin up shop in  
Tennessee  
Ain't no future for the lame, ain't no love in this game  
Do you fuck them hoes and trust them hoes and love  
em with no shame?  
9 times out of 10, trick nigga, if you do  
Break-A-Bitch College got a scholarship just for you

Ah yes  
Damn good class, damn good class  
Wonderful graduates  
I love em all, I love em all

Now class  
Can you all join in with me  
For our school alma mater  
And let's sing it  
I'm proud to be an alumni  
From Break-A-College  
I'm proud to be...

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