

## Five Iron Frenzy

### "The Manual"

Visit "[The Manual](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Ja Rule]

Yeah, yeah, yeah

You talk too much shit

You know niggaz always talkin bout bitches ain't shit

Money over bitches

But give all our money to the bitches any fuckin way

(I love my bitch) So I'ma send some love out

to the bitches, holla

[Verse One]

Shit, here's somethin to remember

When we met that day in September

But, you've been gone since November

Had to finish out yo' last college semester

Her major - brokerage investor

She probably go broke tryin to invest her

time and money in somethin that she call love

Cause, she love fuckin with thug niggaz

That alwas get high and had to be drug dealers

Eventually, she hooked up with some hood bitches

The hood bitches turned her on to strippin

Now the, gettin is good and it's well understood

That money on the wood can make things get harder

Be glad I'm not a pimp, if I was I'd charge ya

But for all that you go through, just thought I'd let you know

Hoes need love too, I'm fuckin witchu

[Chorus: Ja Rule]

Niggaz need to read the man-u-al

To seperate your housewife from a hoe

Cause there's no rules to this shit here

Am I makin myself clear?

What she don't know won't hurt her y'all

So keep big pimpin on the low

Cause there's no rules to what I do

And I know, hoes need love too

[Verse Two]

You know what they say right? Bitches ain't shit

And all men are dogs cause we just wanna fuck

Sundown to sun up, one up on a hoe  
I might go down on the low, that's just me though  
From L-A-X to Heathrow, I'm one of them niggaz  
that really doesn't need no, introduction  
When I met her she was "Girl, Interrupted"  
Grew up became a woman not to be trusted  
Frustrated and flustered, living amongst  
these thieves hoes and hustlers, I'm diggin what's next  
She had a studio apartment in the projects  
With her and her girl from D.C. used to bus checks  
And hold the coke, her niggaz ain't sold yet  
In hopes the copes don't know about all this  
Shiiiiit, for all that you go through  
Just wanna let you know, hoes need love too

[Chorus]

[Verse Three]

Fake nails, fake breasts, fake eyes too  
It's oh-four, and that's kinda what we used to  
But you don't holla back like you used to, but I ain't  
mad at cha  
I'm happy for a bitch, even if I can't have her  
I remember when you was down in Atlanta  
Workin gentlemen's clubs and you didn't even know  
what a gentlemen was  
Forty to love and I wanna serve  
That body like Serena's with less curves  
But actions speak louder than words, and you gettin  
your money  
Mami every month, 15th and 1st  
Shit could be worse, you could be in the struggle  
Or born with no ass and have nothin to hustle  
Go on flex your muscle, cause that ain't the case is it?  
Go on get your paper keep flossin on these bitches  
Cause for all that you go through  
Just thought I'd let you know, hoes need love too, I'm  
fuckin witchu

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

[Ja Rule]

Ha ha ha, yeah, Rule

Visit [Five Iron Frenzy](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.