

Goldy "Prostitute"

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[VERSE 1]

She's a price-tag prostitute, so I got to shoot

And if my game is right, man, then I can knock her
boots

Because to me a girlfriend is of past tense

They fucked me good, but broke me for my last cents

I was a lemon treatin tramps like women

Never understood the reason why I couldn't go in em

Now a hoe will think twice before she choose on me

Cause all I offer is my dick and my r-a-p

But you new boys are simpin, and

Thinkin that you're pimpin, and

Wouldn't have a rat if you were starvin and limpin, man

All you're doin is crossin a real player's game

So you sling caine to get a name

Know all the Lincolns and the Grants and the Jacksons

Bitches at your door, a rich dude givin you action

So you kick em down one, two, three, four hundred

And when I saw you with the broad, boy, you sho'
fronted

Loud talker like a father figure

But any punk can play her father if his pocket's bigger

And you hoes get treated like a child again

You don't work or go to school

And get beat when you act a fool

Go home to dada

255 pounds for you gladly

You know you hate the sight of him

Damn, but you're a tramp and if it pays you good, you
might love him

Don't you have any self-respect?

Is the dollar that mighty that you trade him sex?

Now tell me, what does that price include?

Will you suck me and fuck me and dance in the nude?

Well, now you got me trippin, baby

I could buy your freak, toss her up, and call her my
lady?

Well, that sounds pretty damn reasonable

I'll just pay her, if that's all that's pleasin the hoe

What does that sound like to you?

Well, for the right price, player, you got yourself a
prostitute

[VERSE 2]

I once had a bitch named Anne-Marie

Fucked her sister and her mother down her family tree

She was just another prospect, a player had to test her

Flashed my money, played dumb like Uncle Fester

Make her think that I'm her sugar daddy

She can lick me, cause I'm full of candy

Man, I got her bitin, she thinks she found herself a
sucker

But I'm a pricer, let's see how much it is to fuck her

And if she got a cheap price ring

Cool, then I won't buy her nice things

You see, her values are low, her self-respect is minimal

30 dollars is a steal, makes me feel like a criminal

10 for the movies, 20 for an entree

Take her to the house and tossed her up the sautee

Dip her, then I flip her on her tummy first

Yeah, you know I gotta get my money's worth

You see, the rule of the game is, you pay to play

See, I call her up, and it's cool for me anyday

All there is is an initiation fee

Fronted one time, now it's always free

But a sucker-punk mark keeps payin the freak

Got sprung on the pussy cause his game was weak

You better hope you can afford the hoe

Cause if you miss a month the rate, she'll be out the do'

Lookin for the highest bidder that wants to get with her

Punks lease her with an option to buy, but I rent her

30 dollars and I made you sin?

It was cool for a night, now I'ma trade you in

And let me tell you bout the trade-in policy

You trade a freak in and get a woman with quality

One with values and high standards

Not a freak with no fuckin manners

I need more than a piece of meat

Most freaks can only fuck bare gettin sleep

What does that sound like to you?

Well, for the right price, player, you got yourself a prostitute

[VERSE 3]

There's a fine line between a girlfriend and a prostitute

But you're a trick, you thought she loves you, but it's not the truth

It's always odd when you're fuckin your lady

That you always seem to fuck her on payday

So when you're 200 short, you never trip

A good fuck and 'I love you' is some bullshit

It's a routine, not a new thing, every paycheck

She was bitchin last night, now she's alright

You never tripped on her attitude adjustment

On payday she be callin you her husband

I got a plead with my homies

Because when I was broke a lotta bitches didn't know me

Shit like this occurs cause of punks like you

Give em money, pay they rent, buy they clothes and buy they food

The hoes get spoiled and sprung on the treatment

If you step to her broke, then you're turned down frequent

Yeah, you got your high-siders in the drop coupes

Let her ride front seat, then you knock boots
Girls try to play real sweet and innocent
But what they really want is salary and benefits
Damn, I ain't sayin I'm a stingy miser
But if you play me like a punk, you'll be layin in kaiser
Usin sex as a bargainin tool
So you can get my credit cards and charge em up, fool
Hoes posin as girlfriends tryin to get over on me
Playin themselves just like a tramp, I do em like ???
Now I got another victim, so let me get a quick one
My pants on one leg when I pound and never kiss em
Shit, you wanna act like a hoe? Then be a real one
I'ma treat you like you ought, make you feel dumb
When I'm fuckin I'ma yank it out
Shove you in your ass, make you fall on your face so
you think about
How cheap and sleazy and trampy and stragglin you
really are
For some money or to ride in someone's silly car
Don't you feel like a jackass?
Man, on your hands and knees that fast
A little dinner and a movie is a joke
Cause when it's over, you're still goin home broke
Now to all the homeboys, let me ask you somethin
How many of y'all know you got a real woman?
Try to analyze and think practical

Cause if she's sellin you her sex, then you smack the
hoe

And stop callin her your girlfriend

And treat her like she wants you to

Just like a prostitute

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