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Good Charlotte "Money for Sex"

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Let the buyer beware and prepare for the scare of 1991, yo brothers get dumb without no remorse, yo gas they hand and then they thrown off course, yo I coulda told ya so I'm no dummy girls out there will act funny for the money if ya rollin' in dough, she'll treasure ya instead of a pager she carries a cash register it's cool for the fool that just happens to be a crack dealer or rappin' back in the day it wasn't no problem cause it was ok, to just have a job then but, nowadays ya gotta have the status but, natives ain't goin' for the madness hey, they barely outta their teens 16 & 17 year olds livin' like queens cause, honey trips without the checks and ayo money trips without the sex so next is somethin' that natives don't need headaches & heartaches and I refuse to partake in money for sex in any form or fashion all ya hopes & dreams I'm like smashin' and I know otha brothas know how I feel so you can step cause (it ain't no big deal),

[Chorus:] "Money for sex, money for sex, ring it up..."

Where, oh where did the good girls go? It seems all that's left in the Meadow is hoes not the kinda hoe that you use in your garden yes the kinda hoe that'll make your dick harden but it's more than a dolla for a holla and more than a thousand for a peak up her blouse, and more than a million if ya have children cause nowadays girls wanna make like a killin' so babies come in handy and they'll just eat up your dough like candy give her some Brandy and let her roll around in the Benz and she'll give up the crotch and brag to all her friends thinkin' they can play me like a field trip that's why I slugged my honey dip cause that's more than I can stand and I'm the man who sets it right again bust they in the lip

and the bitch will never bite again you ain't gettin' with my nubain brothers cause before you even hit them covers I warned 'em told 'em what was up before you bitches even swarmed him cause they'll be next if I didn't hip my brothers to the sex so you can try to rob and steal but we were right on ya heels because (it ain't no big deal),

[Chorus:]

You say crack sellers are swell fellas takin' you to school in his 5.0 like I don't know that your boyfriend is paid ya musta told me 18 times, the other day bamboo earings & gold teeth and I know you must be givin' up the whole piece he's just payin' for the sex and I know you prostitutes is playin' with the sex so who's next? Don't think that you can play the Homosapien cause I got plenty of friends that's like waiting in the trenches and I know your intentions you wanna be down with a rapper so you clap your thighs around my legs like a sandwich but I'm not famished your schemes & plots are outlandish tan is the color of my skin, but false is the color of your grin so you can't win this ain't no joke and honey dip you can quote note for note

and squeal like a billygoat and tell your friends that Del is stuck up but in reality you phucked up now nubians ain't givin' money for the sex and ayo nubians ain't givin' money for the sex you stuck out in the cold like a mole on my asshole cause brothers ain't givin' up another red cent for the sex now, don't you look foolish? Ya gold diggin' ass looks goulish pale as a ghost cause ya post high like a man is a big wheel because (it ain't no big deal).

[Chorus:] [Bridge:]

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