

## Lacrimas Profundere

### "Cheapskate"

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[Sporty]

Take two, oh wow

Take two, two.. Take two, two

[Mocha]

I want it!

[Sporty]

Take two.. Take two

[Mocha]

Uh nah!

[Sporty]

Take two.. Take two

Take two.. Take two

Take two

Take two

Two, two-two

Chorus: Sporty Thievz

I want it, uh huh uh huh

Ain't got it, uh uh, uh uh

I want it, uh huh uh huh

"You ain't gettin nadda"

Aye Papi

[Sporty Thievz]

Yo I'ma a cheap cat, you peeps, I keep stacks

I don't care if you that, sweet rap, petite black

I'm tryin to shine yo, ?? stakes the dime yo ??

which means cheap, when you speak esponal

Come on, y'all know - if not, ask Mo'

Thinkin you gettin cash flow, then you'se a gassed hoe

I just let your ass go, you know, spend my dough

Get sheisty hoes that pose in centerfolds

Clothes, uh oh, now your man done bought Timb's

Make you Phillip Hartman, Spartan jonnin

[Mocha]

Uh yo, uh ballin, it don't cost in flossin  
And the same to these cats, forget who's boss and  
stallin, on low, and I'ma leave ya crawlin  
Mocha talkin all, off the wall and, what?

[Sporty]

What, all into my dough, involved in  
Swim in my jacuz' then, like a dolphin  
Well if I die, would you jump in my coffin?  
Sell my law, then put all my cars in auction

Aiyyo, why I can't score without trickin no dough  
Actin like I don't know how this trickin shit go  
with these golddiggin, low-pro Moe squigglin hoes  
(chill!)  
My Paul you right, I mean fuck for the amounts (now)

[Mocha]

Who dat dime honey who got her eyes buggy  
My style lovely, but you won't get a dime from me  
None of my money, you must be sick  
I'm the one who tips and leave her some crisp  
Bet I eat cake and known to peep snakes  
by the Cheapskatez, looking for a cheap date  
Thinkin he gon' feed me fries and cheesesteaks  
You gon see me escape, check the release date

Chorus: Sporty Thievz

I want it, uh huh uh huh  
Ain't got it, uh uh, uh uh  
I want it, uh huh uh huh  
Ain't got it, uh uh, uh uh

I want it, uh huh uh huh  
Ain't got it, uh uh, uh uh  
I want it, uh huh uh huh  
"You ain't gettin nada.."

[Sporty Thievz]

It all starts in the club, with a sip of somethin  
Now she wanna fill the glass to the tip or somethin  
Then a nigga dead wrong when he flip or somethin  
Like huh, you want what! You better strip or somethin  
Do it Player's Club style, work a hip or somethin  
Get a ski mask, dump a clip in or somethin  
Me, I'm more rich then poor, I just refuse to trick  
Quick to holla (WHAT!) you ain't gettin nada damn dolla

KFC is good, but girls can't be chickens  
Man listen, but what they can be is pigeons  
Pigeons, the worst bird, that's my word  
Eatin on curbs in herds lookin for herb  
Chicks, they be frontin nice, but they whores really  
Knew shorty was greedy when she pumped the 450  
Mack on her titty like she fucked the whole city  
Push an 850 and she leave ya cock spitty  
I pulled up knockin Biggie, here kitty kitty (Who that?)  
I'm lookin pretty jiggy, sweater all knitty (uh-huh)  
What the deally? She said, "You sound Willie"  
Next Chilly, I said you sound silly

[Mocha]

You's a little nigga, found a real illy  
Niggas like lead only fuck with big billies, you feel me?  
Got a big house on the hilly, first style half a milli'  
Take me shoppin, and illin  
Drop-boxes, chef blowin up my lafa's  
He threw all the pots, didn't even bill me the lobsters  
Game tight, might throw you on my rocks y'all  
but ain't gettin Cheapskate, nigga I got you

Chorus: Sporty Thievz

I want it, uh huh uh huh  
Ain't got it, uh uh, uh uh  
I want it, uh huh uh huh  
Ain't got it, uh uh, uh uh

I want it, uh huh uh huh  
Ain't got it, uh uh, uh uh  
I want it, uh huh uh huh  
"You ain't gettin nada.."

\* music fades out \*

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