

## **Bamble B**

### **"Broke Ho's"**

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(Chorus: 1x)

You gotta have a j-o-b  
If you wanna be wit me  
Cause broke ho's is a no-no  
Broke ho's is a n-o-, n-o- fa sho

\*Girl Talking\*

I'm tired of these motherfuckers  
Talkin bout broke ass ho's  
You motherfuckin right I'ma broke ass ho  
Breakin yo motherfuckin ass off every time I see you  
I needs my cash man  
Gotta have it, gon have it, gon get it

(Yukmouth)

Who's the mack, I'm the mack, you's the mack  
Kickin a gangsta limp in pimpin like Pretty cone  
Now it's your herringbone I'm wearin home

(Numskull)

Dearly beloved, I'm so low-budget no gold nugget's  
Chillin in the two do' cutlass same ol' bucket

(Yukmouth)

I love it when them bitches call me J.J  
Cause I'm the bebe, them bitches come visit  
on pay day

(Numskull)

To get checks to buy leather coats  
That's why I'm solo  
Cause broke bitches is a no no

(Chorus: 1x)

\*Girls talking\*

Bitch that's just like when that nigga  
Took me to Vegas, his fat ass fell asleep  
I got him for his Rolex, and his car keys(whaat)  
When I initialed back to the town  
Sold his triple gold for a playa's price(HAHA!)

(Yukmouth)

My balls spin off the wall mic goes, psycho's  
Therapy to carry me, and felt me  
A bitch can't help less that bitch wealthy  
Cause they ain't shit but ho's and tricks  
So I goes and gives the bitch the stolen grip  
That left on my nigga's clothes and shit  
Vogues and shit, for my hooptie, gucci link  
Me don't wanna no broke ass hoochie  
Cause they coochie stink  
Think, while your fa sho sho, bitch is a no no  
Nigga's kick down you do' at the kick  
She got your ass licked at the mo mo  
Don't no why ya trustin the bitch  
Cause she suckin ya dick  
But he fuckin ya bitch  
In the mix, don't get it twisted  
These bitches be broke as fuck  
Knowin the under they be posted up  
Sellin but on Novero, make dinero cash  
Or get the eight and half up yo narrow ass  
I lay my pimpin down like Ron O'Neal  
Chill in the village, deal wit more  
Clean dope fiend like Willis, broke bitches kill me

(Chorus: 2x)

\*Girls talking\*

Oohhh, bitch ain't that Num from the Luniz  
Yeah, I heard that motherfucker got hella scrilla  
You ain't knowin, I'ma set the motherfucker up  
Get him high wit this sunshine pussy  
And Nummy all mine, ohh yeah

(Numskull)

I wanna fuck and that's it  
After that split  
I didn't kiss ya cause ya breath smelled like shit  
I only stayed cause you was lickin me  
But then I got fed up because ya dookie braid's was  
stickin me  
Ya lookin like ya from the blue lagoon  
But I ain't trippin cause I know that you'll be leavin soon  
Bitch, you only wit me cause you think dat I'm rich  
You fuck twenty mo' nigga's, then come to me  
Sayin you got the itch  
But I ain't got it punk, I use to jimmy  
"Uh-uh, remember that day we was fuckin to humpty  
hump"  
The rubber broke, and I jumped

Hit my head on the lamp  
Cause I was amped, off of drank and the hamps

(Chorus: 3x)

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