

Prince Paul

"JOB Das What Dey Is"

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Bimos: Yo what's up man?

Scully B: Yo w'shup man?

Bimos: Yo you gotta let 'em know where that Scully B is!

Scully B: I 'unno man but you know they be all just
BITIN' MAN!!

Scully B:

J.O.B. tryin' to make green

Peoples always ask me what the hell does that mean?

J is for the jerks around the way

Who be standin' on the corner almost every single day

O is for the others who can't understand

How gettin' a job can improve a man

B's for the bitch that lets you knock it

But only if you got that cash in your pocket

She lets you rock her 'till the break o' dawn

And then skip town when the cash is gone

Bimos: Aw yeah, Scully B got head!

Scully B: Yeah, you know what I'm sayin' man, DAS what
dey is!

Scully B:

Step into this jam, damn, lookin' nice

Jealous sucka punks thinkin' what a life

Well, since this is life and nothing comes free

It's all about makin' that cash money

Grabbin' on my clothes, girls screamin' my name

Well I guess that's just the price of fame

This bum asked for change, (Yo, can I get some change, man?) lookin' kinda rugged

It's not that I fronted, but I only carry 100's

Bump into this girl I ain't seen for a while

The girl flips out and starts actin' wild

Now things like that I won't allow

'Cause girls like that cold cramp my style

Bimos: Yo, she played you like that? Daaaamn! Yo, I woulda kicked her in the neck!

Scully B: Oh. Is that what you did?

Jason X:

Drivin' in my Z down the avenue

Gangsta lean to the side and a 40 of brew

Hit my breaks (screeeech!), who could it be?

Some nice round thighs and a big boo-ty

I said "Baby, baby, I know what you like -

Turn that butt around and I'll ride you like a bike."

She said "Yeah, man, I know what you mean ... "

Then she pulled down those designer jeans

'Cause I'm the type of brother that just don't play

I waxed that butt from March till May

And just in case I get an overdose

I pass it on to my man Bimos

Scully B:

Stopped at the light on Atlantic Avenue

Aw, damn! Here comes that Squeegee crew!

Brothers on the car like rats on cheese

Get off my car, niggas, won't you please?

Stopped at the station to get me some gas

And here comes a girl with a great big ass

The closer she got, the more I knew

I had to take her to the crib and do the dew

Ran in the store to get me some brew

A 3-pack of condoms and a Charleston Chew

Back to the crib, didn't play no games

Had the fly girl screamin' my name (SCULLY!!)

Finally realized the girl was a whore

Put my foot in her ass, she asked me for some more

Bimos: Oh, is DAT what she is?

Scully B: (giggling)

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