

## **Sporty Thievz "Cheapskate"**

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In a new mall, with a few broads in a shoe store  
Cop the new cars, and jump in the two-doors with the  
blue valor  
Shirt open with the chain showing, way the shits going  
so now we Range Roving  
With the waves blowing, stay holding, bitches in the  
back whispering  
Now I'm listening, bitch this my car ya fucking sitting in,  
speak up  
How dare ya think I cant hear ya, anymore talk, ya  
bitches gonna walk  
They're like (what you sayin', you aint buy nothing for  
us)  
I didn't buy nothing ofcourse, ya bitches is whores,  
(Please)  
What I look like support, me trick man listen  
Yeah I trick trick yo ass you think I'm tricking  
Give you a sticking then I'm skipping, all you getting is  
a hard dick chick  
After I spit I want you quick out my apartment  
Trife living, did the right thing, left one indictment  
Hitch hiking, hoping things a get strike by lightning

You Ain't Get Nadaaa From Us  
Not Even A Dollaaaa From Us  
Gotta Trick The Prodaaa On Us  
Or You Get No Punanaaa From Us

Can you what, nah, I aint the herb on the ave  
I dont understand the three words can I have  
Even if a nigga rich, with a six to spend puffin  
I spend nothing, so baby spend your mind out my  
pocket  
All I have to do to penetrate, is spin shorty to the mall  
And show her how quick four g's dissyntergrate  
A cheap nigga and I rub they nose in it  
Spin them through all the stores with sexy clothes in it  
When she see something, she dying to pose in it  
All she getting is a pre-shrunked tee with holes in it  
And when its time to eat, I arch the bucks  
A cheap nigga, yeah bitch, get a Arch Deluxe  
And still fuck, ya paid more than twice the worth

How I love trickin shit my wife deserve  
And let it, be known now when you see us three dudes  
Call us, I don't gotta Kurt no Marlin the cheap dudes

You Ain't Get Nadaaaa From Us  
Not Even A Dollaaaa From Us  
Trickin Beauty Parlors On Us  
Or You Get No Punanaaaa From Us

You I'm trying to be swollen, but right now I ain't  
holding  
Hit the lie told them, everything I own is stolen  
Picture that like Brando gave up half he saved up  
Play the cut when dollar eye signs tricks is raised up  
I'm the cheapest, and thats the only way I'm gonna  
keep this  
Slice I wanna heat this, girls is trying to eat this  
They think we should date, but still wont appriciate  
Neither help with the rate, or you order a decent plate  
I'm a cheap nigga that only provides better poking  
To get her open, send her home with a token  
Put girls in my car, like dropping off for ass fucking  
So what you giving up, ass honey or gas money, pass  
dummies  
Hows it gonna be if I dont eat  
If I run out, then more than likely its on me, so I'm gone  
b'  
And if I ever win the sweepstakes, I keep papas  
And still live up to being a cheapskate

You Ain't Get Nadaaaa From Us  
Not Even A Dollaaaa From Us  
Drinks And The La-La's On Us  
Or You Get No Punanaaaa From Us

You Ain't Get Nadaaaa From Us  
Not Even A Dollaaaa From Us  
Gotta Trick The Prodaaa On Us  
Or You Get No Punanaaaa From Us

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