

## Ja Rule F/ Vita

### "What Happened to the Groupies"

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Intro: Captain Save-A-Hoe

Short, Short, whats up man, this Captain man check this out

I know you and B-Legit finna get in here and get down on this song right?

But yall can't be talkin bad about broads, man, you know?

Yall in here talkin bout "suckin this" and "suckin that"  
Aww shit, here come B pullin up in his 600 blowin big weed, yall be cool man

Verse 1: B-Legit/Too \$hort

B-Legit:

I blaze blunts all day get keyed all night  
Be the one to take flight if the smoke aint right  
I'm tight, nicknamed Ike for the drama  
It's baby and her mama, naked in a sauna  
Down with the gang cuz them flows be hard  
Blue mink, Short, and my St. Brenard  
Super bad man all around Hoo-J  
Tell me what the fuck happened to the groupies

Too \$hort:

What happened to the groupies, I thought they was comin through  
To do everything we want em to  
Supposed to be all good when they get here  
Break niggas off, bitch we real playas  
Baby in the red said "It's coo"  
She gonna give me some pussy, and some head too  
I aint trippin though, these bitches takin too long  
I'm bout to call some other hoes on the phone

B-Legit:

Tell em I'm a hog nigga, need a triple-X bitch down to stick  
Turn tricks switched the dick  
Theres hips outside and I'm fo' sho' dat  
And the finest ho she know where mo' at  
Gotta show that, nigga tuck my jewels

Can't be slippin with a bitch, niggas know that shit  
Hit me at the room when the hoes come  
It be at 301 we callin for some

Too \$hort:

Where they at B-Legit where they at? (where they at)  
Let these bitches know theres some real playas back  
Told her meet me in room 510 on the mattress  
If you do it right then I'll be back bitch  
Another showdown, in yo' town  
Let everybody know you my ho now  
I'm feelin way too cool off the gin and juice  
I'm bout to fuck my bitch and her friend too (and her  
friend too)

Captain Save-A-Hoe:

Damn, see man yall niggas is trippin man,  
niggas this '98 yall actin like its still '88  
Short cussin, and all this bullshit,  
check this out--see baby and them leavin see?  
Baby come here, c'mon, baby don't even trip, just kick  
it for a lil while  
You know what I'm sayin? I'll take you to Sizzler to go  
eat after awhile  
I'll make em stop trippin, don't even trip baby its all  
good

Verse 2: Too \$hort/B-Legit

Too \$hort:

I'm feelin good, everything hooked up right  
Before its all over I'ma be in som'n tight  
Looked down at my hip to check my pager  
Tryin to find me a bitch, fresh off the stage  
Nigga aint hungry, fuck the after party  
Told a cute groupie "Bitch meet me in the lobby"  
You know how we do it, told her bring all her friends  
Next weekend we gonna do it all again

B-Legit:

I said it out my mouth on the mic real loud  
We at the Holiday-Inn, room 510  
Bring all the bitches even if they dikes  
We hyped, hoes eatin pussy tonight  
Seen her in my mug, peepin my game  
Lookin like she could take dick in the brain  
We all champagne and Cali green  
I need a bitch like that on a pimp team

Too \$hort:

It's after midnight, can't find the right women

Can't be slippin while you're late night pimpin  
Way too many niggas got stuck like that  
Waited too late then fucked a rat  
Wake up in the mornin, mad as hell  
With the wrong bitch in the wrong hotel  
Shoulda gave up when you first struck out  
Now you tryna get the fuck out

B-Legit:

Man I was drunk when I went out, blow when I woke up  
Didn't get to fuck cuz these hoes is ducks  
Niggas like me need the head lay on  
From bad ass bitches who prefer red bones  
Rock microphones, later count G's  
Could always spot a rat chasin niggas with cheese  
Please, put it on freeze, it don't suit me  
What happened to the muthafuckin groupies?  
(muthafuckin groupies)

Captain Save-A-Hoe:

What happened? nigga they all left, thats what  
happened  
Yall muthafuckas gonna be sittin around all night talkin  
to each other  
Oh thats cool, yall got some muthafuckin Playboy  
magazines  
So I guess thats why yall aint trippin, check this out man  
Yall niggas gotta understand one thing man  
Bitches don't love to be talked to like that, yall gotta  
break down  
Be cool with a bitch, ya know what I'm sayin?  
Show her some caring and shit, understand me?

Verse 3: B-Legit/Too \$hort

B-Legit

I remember when the shit first began  
I used to fuck the dog shit out my biggest fans  
Four in the mornin we hit the waffle spot  
Then its back to the telly for some more cock  
Shit was non-stop, don't choose too fast  
Theres a gang of more bitches with way more ass  
Up and down the hall with the bad-ass body  
Groupies lookin for the after party

Too \$hort:

I used to be wild as fuck, get my dick sucked  
On the back of the tour bus with two or three sluts  
Check into my suite, order somethin to eat  
Knockin at my door, its another lil freak  
Right up the hall on the same flo'

You could stand in line and run a train on the ho  
Top-notch or rat, skinny or fat  
B-Legit, where all the groupies at? (groupies at)

B-Legit:

In the room with the tricks gettin big faces  
But they really wanna know how the dick tastes  
I used to get fucked, fall asleep, wake up  
Kick the bitch out and bump a freak  
But nowadays, you gotta watch your route  
Niggas savin hoes need to cut that out  
So what they talkin bout, they shoulda been done came  
I think they scared of a nigga with this real game

Too \$hort:

What happened to the groupies, don't point your finger  
They're all backstage chasin R&B singers  
At the other concert, on the other side of town  
I seen a few hoes but they wasn't down  
Where the groupies at, I'ma ask yall later  
Probably out tryna fuck basketball players  
Silly hoes, rappers got mansions  
But we aint tryna get into these tramp bitches

Captain Save-A-Hoe:

Yall niggas is trippin man,  
yall need to sit down and re-evaluate your morals man  
Yall niggas gettin too old for this shit,  
yall gonna be sittin around in the club  
Tryna figure out who goin home with ya old ass  
You need to find ya a good woman, snatch her up, get  
her a BMW  
She got kids, only do what you do, tell her "I got you"

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