

## The Lettermen "JOB"

Visit "JOB" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro] Ughh, gimme some Ughh, yeah, yeah, yeah, heh Ughh, get sticky wit it Ughh, get your name back Not that, ughh

## [Foxy]

Nigga wanna lay up on my couch, watchin' cable Hands all in his pants, feet all on my table Niggas I don't know, rollin' 'dro Optimo', blow you got to go nigga, out the door Tryin' to throw some hints It's the first of the month, time to pay some rent You could send them niggas home and hit the streets Cuz you been layin' up chillin' in this bitch for weeks Know that ice is nice and sticks is sleek And the fridge is full, but the shit ain't sweet Nigga get cause to floss, keep shit that's new Sure, you could charge it but the bill is due See ballers like you gotta pay to play Y'all Big Pun niggas gotta pay like you weigh You could come by, shit, but you can't stay Let my girl Mya sing what I came to say, c'mon

## [Mya]

 Cuz ain't nothing going on but the rent You got to have a J.O.B.
If you wanna be with me Cuz ain't nothing going on but the rent You got to have a J.O.B.
If you wanna be with me

## [Foxy]

I need a heavy trick with a deadly dick With a Benz two-thousand SE 6, 's watch, whatever As long as the Bezzy sit at least three TVs in everywhere I ain't tryin' to go to court for child support In a crib cramped up, fighting for Pampers I don't want dram's wit' ya'll baby moms Nigga, all I want is Cartier Charms Been tryin' to take it there, fuck the movies I'm a red carpet bitch, nigga, world premiere Shit, I ain't your average I-got-to-have-shit And I'm a shopaholic, with a heavy shoe habit Not one two, I need a few karats Nigga try suffer, buy a stiletto And I gotta have them Perotta bags And them shopping sprees and alotta cash, c'mon

Repeat 1

If you wanna fuck, I could spend If you wanna front, gotta go If you got dough, let 'em in If you go broke, it ain't the end Remember how you did it before? Let's do it again

You could start from the bottom Take it to the top Start it from the Hoopty, end it in the Drop Wanna know the secret how you stay on me? You gotta get on, stay on your J.O.B., c'mon

Repeat 1

No romance without finance (Repeat until fade)

Visit <u>The Lettermen</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.