Montell Jordan F/ Schappell Crawford, Fullfillment "Minnie the Moocher"

Visit "Minnie the Moocher" on MotoLyrics.com

(2Pac)

I know this girl and her name is Minnie Livin' in the projects didn't own a penny Met her at a school dance so I took a chance Walked her to the parkin' lot for a little romance Got to my car, put the key in the ignition turned on the slow jams, I was on a mission I was catchin' wild things like the chicken pox I was "J" and knockin' boots right down the socks She was freaky and wild, oh man could I call it? But when I dropped her off, she had stole my wallet I couldn't quite believe that why a hoocher-coocher? But that was my first experience with MINNIE THE MOOCHER!!

(2Pac)

Minnie the Moocher was a legend on the block I'm from A dream girl to many brothers, but true to none Her reputation was enormous - a real go getter And once a brother met her, he wanted to get with her Maybe it was her smile, her personality or the way she shook her shimmy or the clothes she wore But whatever it was, Minnie the Moocher was an expert Real heart-breaker, but never get hurt She had this boyfriend, his name was Diamond helpin' Minnie out with the little social climbin' Met with Politicians, peace to many others Suddenly and instantly, they became her lovers She took the power that they possessed And Minnie did it all without gettin' undressed Minnie dissed Diamond sayin' that he could not live with her

But he wanted payment for the things he did for her He grabbed the gun sittin' on the nightstand Minnie held the bullets, put the pistol in her right hand She was a legend to everyone who knew her That's is my memory of Minnie the Moocher

(Ray Tyson) Minnie had a boyfriend, a gambler Addicted to poker, an alcoholic, a basshead, crack smoker He took her to Harlem, and all around Chinatown He bought some bass, a pipe a tape of hard-rap sounds She was an addict, tired of the static and poverty Sick of the same ghetto misery See, Minnie was a young kid lookin' for excitement Smokey was a hoodlum, headin' for inditement Then one day their relationship stopped when Smokey was killed by the M-I-C-Cops Minnie was hurt, lost without a clue To her, there was no chance of gettin' somebody new So she walked home sadly, as bad as it seems She cried herself to sleep to find the man of her dreams

(Ray Tyson) She had dreams and schemes about the King of Sweden He gave her things that this girl was much needin' A plush house made of gold and steel A diamond car with a platt in the wheel Now you might think this is a lot of stuff But to Minnie this was not enough He bought a stable, full of thorough-bred race horses His meal she ate was a dozen courses She had a fortune in nickels and dimes And she sat around and counted it a billion times She had bank, yeah Minnie was clockin' Had every sucker in the neighborhood JOCKIN'!! She would walk by tryin' all to wink her eye Then she dissin', with zero reply

Visit Montell Jordan F/ Schappell Crawford, Fullfillment page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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