

Broke Bitch

Too \$hort

[Too \$hort]

Whassup baby?

Damn like that? Can't even speak?

I ain't tryin to fuck, just tryin to holla, say whassup

Let me ask you somethin baby

Is that a wig or a weave? What you see is what you get

If you don't like it, fuck you bitch

You look good, you hot as shit

But you broke as hell and ain't got no whip

I ain't yo' type, I don't care

Get a light-skinned nigga with long hair

I spoke, you act like you mad at a dude

I don't give a fuck 'bout your bad attitude

It's in me - I'm laced with game

You get a signed autograph with a face to blame

Tear it up later when you hate my guts

Right now, I wanna make you taste my nuts

You hella fine, but I don't wanna keep in touch

All I wanted was to sleep with a slut

I wanna fuck you bitch cause you got the look

A top notch, but you ain't too hot to be shook

[Chorus]

BROKE BITCH~! You can't fuck with me

You can't afford me

BROKE BITCH~! You can't even afford a happy meal from McDonald's

BROKE BITCH~! Five dollars worth of gas

Where you goin, 'cross the street?

BROKE BITCH~!

You just wanna marry a million dollar ballplayer

BROKE BITCH~! [Too \$hort]

You wanna get you a nigga in the NFL

A basketball player, tall as hell

You might get lucky, marry the champ

But when you walk by they say there's a tramp

Your stock is low, you don't know what happened

Yo' baby daddy is low budget rappin

You wanna do it big, spoil the kid

But you're still at the club out hoein an' shit

You tryin to hit a lick - no doubt

You want diamonds, all you get is dick in your mouth

Bitch, you need to stop and think

You act like a dick is a slot machine

Are you serious? You can't be thinkin clear

It's quicksand bitch you'll sink in here

You wanna be rich better stop that shit

You never hit the jackpot

[Chorus]

BROKE BITCH~! Yeah we tryin to get top notchers

Nobody want your busted ass

BROKE BITCH~! Quit buyin all them knockoff purses and clothes bitch

BROKE BITCH~! Always starin at the ground

You need to hold your head up

BROKE BITCH~! If you had some money you wouldn't be wearin them

raggedy-ass shoes

BROKE BITCH~! [Too \$hort]

There's too many women can't stop a player

I see one I like, I'ma stop and stare

I don't need plans, I'ma take the chance

I don't even have to ask the bitch to dance

I'm a natural, I don't need luck to win

I'm the kind of nigga that'll fuck your friend

And you won't know nothin, every time I see her

On the low we fuckin, I know them buttons

and I hit 'em, most of the time I get 'em

I got a million lines and I spit 'em

When I wanna fuck, who do I like to call

I throw a little party and invite 'em all

They never argue and fight with a brother

And I like when they like each other

I told Polow I'm never gettin married

I don't give a fuck if you was fuckin Sherri!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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