Money on the Side

Hopsin

Ugh, Where is he?
Alright Marcus I'm coming, fuck, ugh!
Hey babe
Hi, didn't I tell you don't call me that
Call you what?
Babe, baby
Alright

Don't just say alright like, listen to what I'm saying
Don't call me that because if we're in the wrong place somebody might
Marcus, Marcus! alright, let just go and get this over with

Hm, well alright

She trying to make a little

Money on the side

Eye on the prize

She out there whorin' shit

She's just trying to get by

For that money on the side

There's no surprise

She's just trying to get by

Oh I know

This hoe lookin' for dollars

She's just trying to get by

Oh I know

Nineteen, hmm, pretty young thing

From, the mid-west (oh yes)

Got a long week ahead of her

When I call, she gets dressed (she dressed)

Her ditsy mind, and her ass

I'm impressed (I am)

I fly her into Burbank for one thing, it's sex

She does whatever I want her to (yikes)

When I want her to

I'm diving into her

Number one and her, number, two (yikes)

If I go too long, without getting it

Imma get sick (I will)

I fly her out often

Like bitch come get this chocolate dick (yikes)

No music, I

Wanna hear me make her yell (oh)

She don't complain

'Cause she knows the deal

'Cause I pay her well (I do)

She struggle with cash

And I stress a lot

So it's easy bro (it is)

Bitch you know damn well

I need you and you need me hoe (don't lie)

Look, little nasty chick

Her ass is thick

I hit it from the back and shit

I packed the dick

Gave it to the pussy

She ain't ever gonna gonna find

Another nigga like me after this (after this)

Fabulous, sexual activist

She as good as I imagined it

I'm drawn to her like a magnet

Nigga don't trip

'Cause she asked me this She trying to make a little

Money on the side (hmm)

Eye on the prize (ya)

She out there whorin' shit

She's just trying to get by (tryin' to get by)

For that money on the side (ya)

There's no surprise (no surprise)

She's just trying to get by (by oh I know)

Oh I know

This hoe lookin' for dollars (ya)

She's just trying to get by

Oh I knowHm, She got a man and I have her, girl, I know

So everything we do, we just keep it, on, the low

We don't leave the house

We don't go to dinner

'Cause I grocery shop

She'll, cook a meal for both of us

Then let me down and blow me, Hot (hot)

I, hit it about five times, a day

Yes I'm proud (so proud)

When she's in my house

She knows, no clothes allowed (uh uh)

No her man calls I, move to the next room (uh oh)

If he finds out what we just did

Oh my god, boom (yikes)

I messed with it, I hit it raw

When I murked her hole

True, no kids for me, She's

On that birth control (alright)

I slap a bitch then I choke her down

When we fuck, oh (alright)

I spit on her, then she spit on me

It's a must do (hell)

No shiners (no shiners)

I'll be suckin' on her titty and I'll bite it (bite it)

Stick a finger in her booty if she like it (like it)

I'll look at her in the eyes when I pipe it (pipe it)

She my little filthy white chick (chick)

My psychic (psychic)

That pussy's priceless (priceless)

She, flies home when I'm done

And stays high litShe trying to make a little

Money on the side (hmm)

Eye on the prize (ya)

She out there whorin' shit

She's just trying to get by

For that money on the side (ya)

There's no surprise (no surprise)

She's just trying to get by (by oh I know)

Oh I know

This hoe lookin' for dollars (ya)

She's just trying to get by

Oh I knowNineteen, pretty young thing

(She's just tryin' to get by)

Her ditsy mind, and Her ass

I'm impressed
(She's just tryin' to get by)
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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