

Bitch Betta Have My Money

Ja Rule

What up love?
You thought I wouldn't recognize ho like stats
I peep you at the strip joint
You and that little black chick
Acting like you so innocent
When you in the six Usually that bring the freak right out of a bitch
I knew something was wrong, lesbian I go on
Ain't nothing wrong with bump n' grinding right
I like mines tight, you like yours licked
And we both like bitches to get high, high wit You opted to leave a nigga with no options
You freak hoe dance topless, baby
What's ya sitch, you ride dildo
Plastic nympho, only see dick in porno
Hun listen, I can make your life a world of difference
Throw me in the mix of your sexual experiences See what happens in like two weeks
These hoes is freaking
Making about two g's a piece a weekend
That's what I'm saying It ain't easy pimped out
Flossing furs, diamonds
Matching sets his and hers
Keep ya hoes on point
Tell them watch the fuzz
'Cause bitch better have my money It ain't easy pimped out
Flossing furs, diamonds
Matching sets his and hers
Keep ya hoes on point
Tell them watch the fuzz
'Cause bitch better have my money Keep my ones on top, my tens on lock
My hoe in the drop, got a hot little co-op
Prestigious, rock a Cuban link with Jesus
Lord have mercy, let me touch this
Tease it for reasons I can't explain to you Lord
'Cause you know my actions are censored
Don't diss chips to fuck with no broad
This one can get it, damn near split it Yeah, picture me paying for some pussy
I ain't even smelled yet, let alone got wet
But I'm willing to make a bet
That the next time we riding, if she ain't riding
On the turnpike you you bobbing While I'm weaving, getting weede

Believe me, this pimp shit ain't easy, baby
I tell you ain't no hoes like the ones I got
They make you fiend for that pussy coming up out ya pocketsIt ain't easy pimped out
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'Cause bitch better have my moneyBaby girl you so hot I feel like Iceberg Slim
I pimp plenty women
Got to tip my hat to a ten
Just been in too many run ins with dead ends
Comparisons range from thick ones to thinExplosive sex thoughts coming from this young work horse
I spend hard times like D.A.'s in criminal courts
Fro the love of my life I'll cut down on the sport
For the jewels with ice and creep to never get caughtYou know the game, you and I is one in the same
But you got my name tattooed on ya leg
Shit is serious, now you calling me acting delirious
Used to be my best bitch, now somewhat resistantStreet life got you hot like Heather Hunter
Worn out and don't nobody want ya
First time I met ya you played me out of pocket
I ain't know no better bitch, now stop itGame is the topic
And what's between your legs is the product
Use it properly
And you'll make dollars biatchIt ain't easy pimped out
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