

# She Couldn't Make It On Her Own (Instrumental)

## Ice Cube

She had to get a pimp,  
She couldn't make it on her own! ("Bangladesh!")  
She had to get a pimp,  
She couldn't make it on her own!  
She had to get a pimp,  
She couldn't make it on her own!  
She had to get a pimp,  
She couldn't make it on her own!California air!  
Chain all blue like it's runnin' out of air.  
I keep a bad bitch with a fat derriere,  
And you know that hoe fresher than a new pair.  
Retro elevens on the pedal! I'm taking this to the next level  
Competition restin' best up in the chevo'  
And if you niggas still wanna make a deal with the devil,  
I can help you meet him, introduce you to my barrel! (My barrel)  
All you artists walkin' 'round with yo' wack raps (wack raps!)  
And gettin' fucked by the game Kat Stacks! (Kat Stacks!)  
And any nigga thinkin' he can make it happen  
I'll be outside of Staples with the bitches and phantom.  
Mu'fucka!She had to get a pimp,  
She couldn't make it on her own!  
She had to get a pimp,  
She couldn't make it on her own!  
She had to get a pimp,  
She couldn't make it on her own!  
She had to get a pimp,  
She couldn't make it on her own!  
She couldn't make it on her own!Pull up on them bitches, steppin' out on 30' inches  
In my L.A. Dodger fitted, with some Louie V. stichin'.  
Niggas wanna catch me slippin'.  
Yeah, they prayin' and they wishin'  
Cause a nigga clockin dough  
And I'm fuckin' all they bitches!  
("Yo! You fuckin' all they bitches? ")  
Yeah, I'm fuckin' all they bitches!  
If it's money over bitches,  
Then I'm preachin' my religion.  
Cause this game that I'm livin',  
'bout as cold as my wrist is  
If you know my pops,

Then you know I'm 'bout the business! (business!)  
Smoke big trees! (big trees!) Christmas! (Christmas!)  
Chain super sick (super sick), syphilis (syphilis)  
My flow retarded nigga! (my flow retarded nigga!)  
Gifted! (gifted!)

This games a bitch!

Watch me pimp it! She had to get the pimp,  
She couldn't make it on her own!

She had to get the pimp,  
She couldn't make it on her own! (She had to!)

She had to get the pimp,  
She couldn't make it on her own!

She had to get the pimp,  
She couldn't make it on her own! (What about me?) If you don't kick it with' me who you gon' kick it with'?!  
Ice Cube is the shit! Who you been speakin' with'?

They been lyin' to you, if they told you different  
I got a different cool type of temperament.

WestCoast style, baby, on some California shit.  
They might've told ya that I was hard on the bitch  
You know how it go some bitches think they slick  
Look at me and think they about to get rich. (get rich!)

Uh oh! (uh oh!) Danger! (danger!)

You are (you are!) a stranger! (a stranger!)

Who am I?

I am the long ranger.

Tonto tell em'.

I'll run yo fuckin' ass through the ringer.

It goes She had to get the pimp,  
She couldn't make it on her own!

She had to get the pimp,  
She couldn't make it on her own!

She had to get the pimp,  
She couldn't make it on her own!

She had to get the pimp,

She couldn't make it on her own! (What about me?) What about me?

What about me?

Songwriters

FLETCHER, EDWARD G. / JACKSON, O'SHEA / CHASE, CLIFTON NATHANIEL / ROBINSON,  
SYLVIA / GLOVER, MELVIN / CRAWFORD, SHONDRAE L. / EWINGS, CALVIN EDWARD /  
JACKSON JR., O'SHEA / JACKSON, DARRELL E. Published by

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