

Only Fo' tha Money

DJ Quik

Sometimes I just don't even understand why people
Like this dirty talkin' shit, you know what I'm sayin'?
But since they do an' people buyin' this shit
I'ma kick it like this You see a pimpin' ass nigga like me, is wanted dead or alive
Because I jack these hooker hoes for they ten's an' they five's
An' twenty's then I leave 'em branded 'cause I'm the love bandit
I'm not tryin' to be mean, I want your green or you'll be stranded 'Cause you know it don't pay to play for free,
yo
So you shit out of luck, I need a buck to fuck
You duck, hoe, bitch, tramp
An' I don't take no food stamps This is a reminder, I'm lettin' you know that if I get behind ya
You're gonna have to kick up or eat a dick up 'til you hiccup
I treat yo' ass as if this was a stick up
'Cause you ain't nothin' but a pick-up Trick, hell, yeah, I'm offensive
A spin around the bend can be expensive
An' the effects'll be, they can be extensive
So if I gotta fuckin' take a chance, I want my grip in advance
Because it's only fo' tha money Dolla bill, y'all, dolla bill, y'all
Dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla bill, y'all
Dolla bill, y'all, dolla bill, y'all
Dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla bill, y'all Dolla bill, y'all, dolla bill, y'all
Dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla bill, y'all
Dolla bill, y'all, dolla bill, y'all
Dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla bill, y'all Now that I fucked, I want my motherfuckin' cut
Oh, yeah, I'm a hoe, what you think I gave you the dick fo'?
See, I can play the bitch but see I ain't the bitch
You better checkin' her in an' better do it quick See, the Devil made me do it 'cause the devil was you
'Cause I done seen all the shit you took niggaz through
But not me, wench, you cute saditty skanch
Think I'ma be the trick nigga? Well, bitch, I ain't 'Cause I'm the type of nigga that can get you cocked
Without payin' you but straight be playin' you
Bitch, I thought you knew better than that
See, it only fucks you up when your weak game lacks Manipulatin' moves like I do
See, it just goes to show you, hoe, you can't play a true
See, I can leave your broke ass fast with your cock all runny
Bitch 'cause it's only fo' tha money Dolla bill, y'all, dolla bill, y'all
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Dolla bill, y'all, dolla bill, y'all
Dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla bill, y'all Now that you know me, I'm only out to leave you broke an' lonely
I find a stupid hoe an' talk her ass to matrimony
Now I can be cool until we hitched
But I'ma switch up on my role an' play the motherfuckin' bitch Waitin' for the mailman to come around
Oh, you're a low-down nigga, naw, man, I'm just a money hound
I play the roll well, check out my limp
Yeah, I'm the County Check pimp Slangin' my hand inside your purse
Girl, you better keep cool 'cause the shit can get worse, damn
Yo' check is short, I ain't gon' sweat, huh
I take the kids' lunch money, yeah, bet An' borrow ends from yo' family an' grin
I just gotta keep my bankroll comin' in
An' then I kick back an' laugh 'cause it's funny
Haha, I only did it fo' tha money Dolla bill, y'all, dolla bill, y'all
Dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla bill, y'all
Dolla bill, y'all, dolla bill, y'all
Dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla bill, y'all Dolla bill, y'all, dolla bill, y'all
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