

# Hi Maintenance

## Yukmouth

(Lil' Mo)

L-I-L M-O

Yo shorty can I live

Since you always wanna lay- up on something

Touch something

Then you gotta pay-up on something

Come off that playa

Quit tryin to hold an event

All this love aint for free nigga what you think?

Like I'ma work for some tips while you cruisin your six

You gon' take me to the mall and you'll flood out my wrist

Think I'ma let you hit for you put chairs up in this bitch

Think I'ma have them kids and I aint seeing 'bout a grip

Shit I don't know what you heard

But that dough do matter

I wanna be so icy I break the Wind-chill Factor

I wanna be up at the Grammy's next to Jada and Will

And when they peep out my shine yo they both catch chill

I wanna ball with the ballers

Wanna play with the players

Make my best friend see me and she turn into a hater

I'm high maintenance

Endorse me with no fake money

Real niggas make money

Real women take money[Chorus]

You gotta spend the dough you see

If you wanna be with me

My hair my clothes my nails my feet

Aint nothin' over here for free

You gotta spend the dough you see

If you wanna be with me[Yukmouth]

Playboy you buy that broad gators

You payin' car payments

Playboy you buy that broad bracelets

They all high maintenanceStart with the basics

All bitches suck dick

All bitches aint shit

All bitches pussy stank

Shit all bitches high maintenance

Ya 'll pussy aint worth gators and tennis bracelets  
When they keep pictures of niggas they take it in the basement  
You give her paper  
Take her to Vegas (that's high maintenance)  
You payin' Navigator car payments (that's high maintenance)  
Nigga you keep her draped with stupid jewels and loot to play with  
Thinkin you a player when you really losin papers  
On exotic vacations  
Nights at crustaceans  
Crack (?) take off the cape its mistaken  
You remind me of them broad playas that date Caucasians  
Fuck they millions off and don't (?)  
But playa patna  
Go buy her Prada (?) even Estada  
Not knowing she just fucked your best patna  
You still put baguettes on her collar  
And get engaged with a bitch who aint shit  
That broad high maintenanceChorus[Lil' Mo]  
Nigga don't flip over that trip to Nevada  
Only reason that I went was to trick yo dollars  
Sip Colada  
Oh yeah let me remind ya  
If you was circumcised I wouldn't have hit you patna  
Cause all girls want niggas to know (we high maintenance)  
And all niggas better give us the dough (so just face it)  
And since you payin for my car, my crib, my hair, my gear, my clothes  
You tell me who's really the ho nigga[Yukmouth]  
I aint the one  
The one that get played like a pooper-scooper  
These chicken heads in my Coupe with the roof up  
I get in between the sheets like a Ku Klux  
Bust two nuts (then do what?)  
Fuck everybody in yo crew that knew ya (then do what?)  
Scramble through your purse and steal your credit cards (do what?)  
Do doughnuts in yo shit until I wreck the car (do what?)  
Disrespect my broad  
Check my broad  
Sex her  
Squirt it in one eye  
Still won't get my broad  
Fuck naw...[Chorus]

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