The Only Thing You're Good For

Black Buddafly

He's a hot one
Cruising around the block
From the hood to the hot spots and all
Brown skin tatted up got me blushing as he pulls up
Next to me and my girls, 6'2 feet tall
There he goes slowly walking up to me
Asking me for my name and I'm certainly flattered
Just a second after he checks on my friend
I'm like damn why did I even dare to think that he's differentOoh no boy you were just a player
I gotta go maybe I'll see you later
If you're lucky I, I, I might just spend some of your paper
Get money from you honey that's the only thing you're good for
Nothing less nothing moreFast cash sixty bucks ain't nothing
Need at least six hundred for my new chloe purse
He says whatever I like that's what I'm talking about
Getting it but I want those shoes first
So what I'd do without you
Oh boy I owe you big time, big time
Starting this game though is such a shame
I don't even know your name
Oh and let's just sayOoh no boy you were just a player
I gotta go maybe I'll see you later
If you're lucky I, I, I might just spend some of your paper
Get money from you honey that's the only thing you're good for
Nothing less nothing moreAnd if you're feeling me
Cause he ain't got nothing to offer but
Spending his dough on ya
Say it with me and don't feel sorry
Cause he's self afflicted way from the startOoh no boy you were just a player
I gotta go maybe I'll see you later
If you're lucky I, I, I might just spend some of your paper
Get money from you honey that's the only thing you're good for
Nothing less nothing moreOoh no boy you were just a player
I gotta go maybe I'll see you later
If you're lucky I, I, I might just spend some of your paper
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