

J.O.B. (feat. Mya)

Foxy Brown

Ughh
Gimme some
Ughh
Yeah yeah yeah heh
Ughh
Get sticky wit it
Ughh
Get your name back
Not that
UghhNigga want to lay up on my couch watchin' cable
Hands all in his pants feet up on my table
Niggas I don't know rollin' droll
Optimo blow you got to go
Nigga out the door tryin' to throw some hints
It's the first of the month tryin' to pay some rent
Sendin' them niggas home and hit the streets
'Cause you been up layin' up, chillin' in this bitch for weeks
Know that ice is nice and sticks is sweet
Look in the fridge is full, but the shit ain't sweet
Nigga get caught to floss, keep shit to ask Newt
Sure you can charge him but the bill is you
See, ballers like you gotta pay to play
Y'all Big Pun niggas gotta pay like you weigh
You could come by, shit you can't say
That my girl Mya sing what I can't even say, c'mon'Cause ain't nothing going on but the rent
You got to have a J O be
If you want to be with me
'Cause ain't nothing going on but the rent
You got to have a J O be
If you want to be with meUh, I need a heavy trick with a deadly dick (uh huh)
With a Benz two-thou, SE 6 (whoa)
Swatch, whatever, as long as he beds me sick
At least three TVs in every wig
I ain't tryin' to go to court for child support
In a crib cramped up, fighting for Pampers (uh huh)
I don't want draws witcha baby moms
Nigga, all I want is a car to inch on
Been tryin' to take it there, fuck the movies
I'm a red carpet bitch, nigga, world premiere

Shit, I ain't the average, I gotta have shit
And I'm a shopaholic, with a heavy shoe habit
Not one two, I need a few karats
Nigga try yourself, buy a stelletto
And I gotta have them Parrotta Bags
And them shopping sprees and a lotta cash, c'mon'Cause ain't nothing going on but the rent
You got to have a J O be
If you want to be with me
'Cause ain't nothing going on but the rent
You got to have a J O be
If you want to be with me If you want to fuck, I can spin
If you want to friend, I gotta go
If you got dough, let 'em in
If you go broke, it ain't the end
Remember how you did it before?
Let's do it again
You could start from the bottom
Take it to the top
Start it in the Hoopty, end it in the Drop
want to know the secret how you stay on me?
You gotta get on, stay on your J-O-B, c'mon'Cause ain't nothing going on but the rent
You got to have a J O be
If you want to be with me
'Cause ain't nothing going on but the rent
You got to have a J O be
If you want to be with me
No romance without finance
No romance without finance (ooooooooo)
No romance without finance (no romance without finance)
No romance without finance
No romance without finance
No romance without finance
No romance without finance
No romance without finance

Songwriters

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