

# Get Tha Money

## Dj Quik

Suga Free

Ay check this out Quik

Ay man this shit tripped me out one day man

My Uncle told me man right, I asked him for a dollar right?

He said man - any of them lil' girls at yo' school?

Do they say they love you? Do they say they'll do anything for you?

I said yeah man, all the time - right?

He looked at me dog.. { \*laughing\* }

.. and he said, man some of 'em wasn't playin

Suga Free

Straight from my momma hoe, she said boy you betta tell that bitch to kick

Forget about the dick, get, turn a trick, then yell GERONIMO!

Suga Free, I keep it V.I.

If lovin the pimpin is wrong Pimpin, I don't wanna be right!

She said her childhood was bad - grind, tellin the pimpin

She got molested by her dad - all she want is attention

Now you want somethin else to feel though? Nigga you mean to tell me  
you'd rather settle for apple instead of a peach?

Man a square bitch instead of a real hoe? Huh? What, she cool?

Yeah trick as long as you pay for that cocina you the motherfuckin fool

"Hey Suga Free man, you still the shit!" Ah yeah man

That's cause I cracks my whip a lil' bit

and fuck 'em real hard without givin 'em no dick

What the hell fo'? Like you really give a fuck about this dick

And if you did get a lil' bit you'll get lazy and let the pussy sell slow

\*tchk\* Oh brother, nine-one-one's mortician and the other

But fuck her, she came to pay not to stay so get another

"Oh my gosh!" "Lil' bitch." "Make the money hoe!"

"On!" "Ugly-ass bitch!" "Yes honey,

you sho' take me to work in style!"

"Oh my gosh!" "Lil' bitch." "Make the money hoe!"

"On!" "Tell me some of that old lies of yours,

and make me stop thinkin about the truth!"

Suga Free

Here I go! Yo!

Shit they finally let the pimpin out the pen, HERE I GO!

Bitch what you mean wait? Yo

Now didn't waitin make the motherfuckin bread break?

And didn't fuckin that bitch make you predictable?  
And when you woke up in the mornin, wasn't you still broke?  
She loves her pimp, stays dapper for him  
If she got any dreams, you want them too  
Take her to the county, fill out that CH-7 form  
Nigga I ain't the motherfuckin sucker  
I pop my collar everytime (?) wholeness  
Rippin the linin up out that motherfucker!  
Bitch-ass niggaz hatin sayin, "I don't see how he do it"  
That's cause they scared of the rules  
Lookin for naps and no backbone to put into it  
If I hang around NINE, MO', MOTHERFUCKERS, JUST, LIKE, YOU  
I WOULD BE THE TENTH!  
"Why don't you straighten up and get a job?"  
"Oh my gosh!" "Lil' bitch." "Make the money hoe!"  
"On!" "Ugly-ass bitch!" "Yes honey,  
you sho' take me to work in style!"  
"Oh my gosh!" "Lil' bitch." "Make the money hoe!"  
"On!" "Tell me some of that old lies of yours,  
and make me stop thinkin about the truth!"

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