

Not My Job (Mixed Version by DJ Vlad)

Mac Dre

Dre rock the jewellery with the clear stones
And get on a nigga head like some earphones
I finna spit it, with a clear tone
Get yo attention
The biggest thang since the T.V. invention
Dope as Zoloft, I'm a big shot, a show off
Plus I'm a big pimp, I get tow off
Fuck a good job, she need a good jaw
To sell BJ's until her mouth get raw
I'm from the California coast, beaches and riches
Hit the cot, get ghost
I don't be sleepin' wit bitches
I got a coughnut, sittin' on wires
On Vogues bitch, not Michellin tires
Can't control my desires
I buy from Nordstroms not Fred Myers
I do a lot of weed, love my supplier
She keep it, fuck the blood out my supplier
Man I'm bigger than life, I do it Magnum
And 'bout these broke bitches, I'm through with havin' em'
Dre bogard, he shove and he push
And start war for nothin' like G.W. Bush
We be lovin' the kush, but only in the backwood
Without a backwood, it ain't all that good
I'm from the streets, where most need heat
But I slice a nigga up like some roast beef meat
I can bust you a rap, but anything else, not my job
I'll peel ya cap back, but anything else, not my job
I get ya for racks, but anything else, not my job
I make you a slap, but anything else, not my job
Bitch gone ask me to come with her to grocery shop
I told her straight up like this, "no siree bob!"
That's not my job, I don't do that
I'm a pimp slash rapper, I thought you knew that
And where yo dude at? Should I serve em' the news
And let him know
You finna be walkin' in some brand new shoes
Ooh, you a fool, gotta watch thy self
One false move, and you could stop thy self
Sometimes I'm not myself, I'm another man
I'm a rockstar, in another band

Plus I'm the man with plan in his hands
Soon we'll all be playing in sand
Cause to my estimations, and these calculations
And all the money I made off the Rompalation
I finna get as many didgets that's on my license plate
And shit on some of these midgets bitch I can't wait I can bust you a rap, but anything else, not my job
I peel ya cap back, but anything else, not my job
I get ya for racks, but anything else, not my job
I make you a slap, but anything else, not my job

Songwriters

ANDRE HICKS, SCOTT ROBERTS Published by

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