

# Table Dance

## 2 Live Crew

(Can a bitch do a table dance? Can a bitch do a table dance?) Hell no!!  
(Can a bitch do a table dance? Can a bitch do a table dance?) Get out my face, hoe!

I don't give my riches to the bitches!  
Shake-dancin' ain't nothin' but trickin'  
Ten dollars, too much to give 'em  
I done had my two-drink minnimum  
I watch from a distance so I can see,  
Now Charles kickin' me out the VIP?  
Bitches callin' me cheap  
While they trick as they dancin' in minks  
Hoe, you must be crazy  
I know it's your job, but I ain't trickin' miss daisy  
I want a quick feel, a cheap thrill -  
But I ain't payin' no pussy bills!  
If you got mouths to feed,  
Bitch, you better recognize a dick in need  
'Cause I'm a 3-piece nigga, bitch, I don't play  
I want the pussy, a place to stay, but I don't pay!  
[Uhh!! Uhh!! Now throw that pussy!!]

Booty clubs where niggas go  
Spendin' flow for stripper hoes  
And table-tops cost five dollars  
If the hoe ain't cute, don't even bother  
Bitch, come clean from beginnin'  
Drop them strings and skin to win  
She gotta show pink to get paid  
And I don't want a hoe who's always afraid  
I'll flip that hoe like a script  
'Cause for all that flow, niggas might trip  
'Cause pussy's a man's best friend  
And she gotta keep shakin' 'till the record ends  
'Cause I like them stripper hoes  
The ones from Rolexx and Coco's  
So come on, make ya pussy pop  
And I keep on gettin' them table-tops!  
{spoken} C'mon, girl, now, show me a shot now ... aaight!  
[Uhh!! Uhh!! Now throw that pussy!!]

Chorus

Verse 3: Brother Marquis

Serve me out your best dick-sucker  
Much money as I'ma spend in this motherfucker?  
You holler "No cash, no ass!"  
[Well then bitch, I pass!]  
'Cause I ain't givin' up no cash!  
[Hell naw!] Not to see YO' funky ass!  
You wanna dance? Don't sewat it!  
If I fuck for free, then you can dance on credit  
Trick-ass niggas just spoil 'em  
Payin' 'em more than the club that employs 'em  
Checkin' that booty movin'  
To me it's just a form of prostitution

Niggas be wreckin' theyself,  
Thinkin' they got that bitch to theyself?  
Well I sit back and relax  
But tell bitches with babies they need to work for food stamps  
You can pop that pussy tax-free,  
But you won't get shit from me!  
[Uhh!! Uhh!! Now throw that pussy!!]

Chorus

Verse 4: Brother Marquis

I'm lookin' for a crib for the weekend  
I ain't got no ends, but I wanna see the skins  
I want mine for the low price  
I heard bitches dance free on amateur night!  
Shakin' what they mama fuck fo'  
When your mama was a hoe, did she get dough?  
Don't ask me for a dance; I don't need one  
I got 99 problems and a bitch ain't one  
I'm freakin' on like the next man  
When you take this cash, I'm lookin' up yo' ass!  
[Pussy pay the bills, dick pay the rent!]  
All I got is a thanks and a compliment  
Usin' it like a weapon  
Bitches gettin paid for sex and affection  
Fuck you and your conversation!  
I ain't makin' no fuckin' donations!  
[Uhh!! Uhh!! Now throw that pussy!!]

Chorus

[All you hoes get on DOWN!!]

During chorus:

[Hop wid it!!]  
[Hey! Take it to the ground!]  
[Hop wid it!]  
[Get on down!]

Chorus