

# Break-A-Bitch College

8Ball & MJG

Good morning, class  
This is your teacher, MJG  
Look at me as I write my name on the board  
Class, do you see my name?  
Do you understand my name?

Well, listen  
Okay  
Class, today at Break-A-Bitch University  
We will teach young bustas, playa-hatas  
And all of these weak, narrow-minded young sissies  
How to break a bitch  
Now  
Really, it's so easy

Mister G, I have a question  
Yes?  
Pimpology today is different than it was in the 70s  
Aha  
I wanna know how can anybody stroll today  
And if so, what proceeds do we have to go through?

Well, check it out  
First here's what you have to do

It's time to let the p-i-m-p in the fuckin front do'  
One mo' nigga cuttin paper on the down low  
It's so twisted in this white man's society  
Why it be hard for a nigga when he try to be  
Independent, on his own with a plan  
You hate it cause you can't understand how I can  
Rearrange and change how your daughter was raised  
And teach her how to constantly get paid when she's laid  
Ain't no use in bein the freak of the city, you still ain't got no ducats  
You want a rolex or ride buckets?  
Bitch, listen cause you gots plenty of competition from these other hoes  
Who think that you supposed  
To fall dead, short, lame to the game  
Don't worry, put them bitches in your pistol range  
MJ fuckin G settin your mind free with the type of knowledge  
Class has started, day number one in Break-A-Bitch College

And today, class  
We have a guest speaker, Mister Fat Mac  
Please introduce yourself...

Good evening, players, good evening  
Eightball the Fat Mac here  
I'm here to let you know  
That these bitches, mean these bustas no good  
You see what I'm sayin?  
Now first of all, class  
Are there any questions?

Ah yes, Mister Eightball  
You bein a Professor of Pimpology  
Tell me how these niggas let these hoes

Get em caught up in that fuck shit

Alright buddy, check this out...

Once again here I come pushin that funk into your ear  
Do you recall Eightball, the player of the year  
Calm cause I'm cool, and I'm cool cause I'm calm  
Leavin hoes shell-shocked like they fall in Vietnam  
Mayn, some have game, but most of them can't handle this  
Those that I think are stars, end up bein scandalous  
Welfare recipients, crib full of rugrats  
Boost a couple of shirts, and now the bitch think she all that  
Freakazoids have a nigga noid steppin up to me  
Hoes that'll fuck you fast might be packin H.I.V  
Me, I'm packin jimmy hats  
So a hoe won't give me that  
Shit about she on the pill  
Knowin that her pussy kill  
See, through my education illustrations were the key  
See, where I'm from only bustas have to pay a fee  
Now you might ask what can a nigga do to get started  
Pull a hoe and go enroll in Break-A-Bitch College

Ah yeah

Now that was a very nice lecture  
And as I walk back over to the middle of the bulletin board  
I - I kinda figured, I wondered to myself  
And I looked at my class, and I  
It seems that you have more questions  
Is there any more questions?

Yes

Yes, Mister MJG

I have a question

Yes?

Ah - in 94

Do you think - ah

Any bitches are gonna come up?

Can - can any bitches be pimps?

Look here, look here

Let me tell you...

Now these bitches got a lotta game for a nigga, so  
That made me try to see how to break a hoe  
What exactly would it take for me to make the bitch click  
How damn quick could I make the bitch break a trick  
How fuckin long will it take to make my profit  
And what kinda justice can this hoe do for my pocket  
Talkin space-age pimpin, similar to the oldies  
In ways like keepin our business tight, not by tryina be Goldie  
These niggas gettin they game picked down to the bone  
If you listen on what these hoes have to say, your money's gone  
Nigga, focus on your own grind, make em follow your own rules  
Don't be a fool, nigga, bring that bitch on by to school  
I got a class for that ass, and it starts at seven  
'I was a pimp' at ten o'clock, break till eleven  
Future looks good for the smartest  
Niggas in the school of Sir Break-A-Bitch College

Okay class, okay class

Everybody just needs to settle down

Everybody just settle down

We're gonna break in about 15 minutes  
But we have one more lecture, one more lecture  
Now eh, eh  
Calm down, calm down  
I'm gonna take one more question  
I'm gonna take -  
Are there any more questions?

Ah yeah - ah  
I wanna know  
How can a ordinary busta like me  
You know, you know  
...get in Break-A-Bitch College?

Not long ago I grew up as a youngster in this shit  
When all I wanted to do is stick my dick up in a bitch  
That dope made my ends, and my ends bought me weed  
And all I wanted to see was them young bitches on they knees  
Uncle Sam, damn, can I get a job, see  
I don't wanna sell this dope, and nope, I don't wanna get out and rob  
Today I was coolin like I usually do  
I met this hoe after a show that wanted to chew me and screw  
Now some busta-ass nigga woulda fucked the bitch  
But at Break-A-Bitch College that's called trickin off your dick  
On the corner ain't no pimps, real players are low-key  
I'm on the verge of a splurge, settin up shop in Tennessee  
Ain't no future for the lame, ain't no love in this game  
Do you fuck them hoes and trust them hoes and love em with no shame?  
9 times out of 10, trick nigga, if you do  
Break-A-Bitch College got a scholarship just for you

Ah yes  
Damn good class, damn good class  
Wonderful graduates  
I love em all, I love em all

Now class  
Can you all join in with me  
For our school alma mater  
And let's sing it  
I'm proud to be an alumni  
From Break-A-College  
I'm proud to be...