Give me all your big loot

I ain't neva had a job (Bitch) Been hustlin' my whole life But I always wondered... If you ain't gotta car... Can you still car pool or do you gotta catch the bus? Shit ain't right baby Frontin' on a player I told you once neva talk down on a playa bitch We from the bay, what the fuck you expect? We gonna let you know the truth Bitch you got a 9 to 5 and you don't even drive Talkin' down a playboy that be kickin' it live Bitch you got a 9 to 5 Ya you fine but your ass always need a ride Bitch you got a 9 to 5 Wake up early get your ass in that bus line Bitch you got a 9 to 5 And these are playboy times See we can kick it like a field goal And you can tell the way I dress freak I'm straight outta Fill'Moe I talk shit like a real pro Man on the casino Tell me that I'm fresh ho I drive by like a drive by Freak hit me with a text got mad I didn't reply I dip fast down the skyline And you can say I swim fast if you knew a zodiac sign I wear suits and boots and gold cufflinks You ain't feelin' me? Then tell me what your girl think I put a vision that will spit on H.D Then I give a receipt man for the pay fee Now it's way past two I say "Whatcha gonna do? Are you goin' with her?" She said "I'm comin' wit you" And yeah you can check my purse But at seven I gotta go to work Bitch you got a 9 to 5 and you don't even drive Talkin' down a playboy that be kickin' it live Bitch you got a 9 to 5 Ya you fine but your ass always need a ride Bitch you got a 9 to 5 Wake up early get your ass in that bus line Bitch you got a 9 to 5 And these are playboy times Ya think it's funny Imma warn ya I been standin' on the corner of Polk and California When the cops drive by they get every fly guy with a female all up in the ri I drive cars that look like spaceships I hit Broadway like I'm Joe Namath I'm all in your ear just like a cell phone baby or a Blue Tooth

My number is 4-1-5 check it 5-5-5
Fifty five, fifty five
You a dime
And now click your heels like Dorothy
And duck down freak from the authority
You make more money than the majority
I'm lookin' at my calendar you're goin' on tour with me
I think you could straight absorb me
And she didn't hesitate to open up the door for me

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Ya you fine but your ass always need a ride Bitch you got a 9 to 5
Wake up early get your ass in that bus line Bitch you got a 9 to 5
And these are playboy times

I'm on a legendary crime spree And I stick to all the rules of the game that designed me You can hit the clubs and be a broke bitch Man all that work bitch eatin on tuna fish I flash cash when I ride like a bike gang I throw a turnout all on a flight mane This freak is straight outta sight mane Make money to the early light mane I go shopping like a budget don't apply to me And when I spend I'm like a Menace II Society I like that style, what's the variety? Check in the back, baby please don't lie to me Gimme all the colors you can brang out Cuz Imma be where all the girls hang out Diamond chains on the playboys bang out You might like to be where we make it rain out

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