

## 9 to 5

Andre Nickatina

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?  
Yeah  
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

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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  
de  
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  
Give me all your big loot

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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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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