

# Only Fo' Tha Money

DJ Quik

Sometimes I just don't even understand  
why people like this dirty talkin shit, youknowwhatI'msayin?  
But since they do and people buyin this shit;  
I'ma kick it like this

You see a pimpin ass nigga like me is wanted dead or alive  
because I jack these hooker hoes for they ten's and they five's  
and twenty's then I leave em branded, cause I'm the love bandit  
I'm not tryin to be mean I want your green or you'll be stranded  
cause you know it don't pay to play for free yo  
So you shit out of luck, I need a buck to fuck  
you duck, hoe, bitch, tramp  
And I don't take no food stamps  
This is a reminder - I'm lettin you know that if I get behind ya  
you're gonna have to kick up - or eat a dick up til you hiccup  
I treat yo' ass as if this was a stick up  
Cause you ain't nothin but a pick-up  
Trick hell yeah I'm offensive  
A spin around the bend can be expensive  
and the effects'll be, they can be extensive  
So if I gotta fuckin take a chance, I want my grip in advance  
because it's Only Fo' Tha Money

Chorus: repeat 4X

Dolla bill y'all, dolla bill y'all  
Dolla dolla dolla dolla dolla bill y'all

Now that I fucked, I want my motherfuckin cut  
Oh yeah, I'm a hoe, what you think I gave you the dick fo'?  
See I can play the bitch, but see I ain't the bitch  
You better checkin her in, and better do it quick  
See the devil made me do it, cause devil is you  
cause I done seen all the shit you took niggaz through  
But not me wench, you cute saditty skanch  
Think I'ma be the trick nigga, well bitch I ain't  
Cause I'm the type of nigga that can get your cock  
without payin you, but straight be playin you  
BITCH - I thought you knew better than that  
See it only fucks you up, when your weak game lacks  
Manipulatin moves like I do (like I do)  
See it just goes to show you hoe you can't play a true  
See I can leave your broke-ass fast with your cock all runny  
(beeeitch) cause it's Only Fo' Tha Money

Chorus

Now that you know me, I'm only out to leave you broke and lonely  
I find a stupid hoe and talk her ass to matrimony  
Now I can be cool until we hitched  
but I'ma switch up on my role and play the motherfuckin bitch  
Waitin for the mailman to come around  
Oh youse a low-down nigga - naw man, I'm just a money hound  
I play the roll well, check out my limp  
Yeahh, I'm the County Check pimp (aww that's you baby)  
Slangin my hand inside your purse  
Girl you better keep cool cause the shit can get worse, damn

Yo' check is short, I ain't gon' sweat, huh  
I take the kids lunch money, yeah - bet  
and borrow ends from yo' family and grin  
I just gotta keep my bankroll comin in  
and then I kick back and laugh cause it's funny  
Ha ha - I only did it Fo' Tha Money

Chorus