So what you're sayin', hoe? You know I'm the man, hoe About to cut that bitch off That's what you get if you're playing, hoe ...gotta keep my cars Coopers You wanna be my new bitch? We still got to do this I don't fuck with no broke bitch I only fuck with hustlers How you're fried with that money Better get some customers I fuck with them ,but I don't trust them I try them but don't love them Got pimpin' im my blood I always have my bread above them I see your legs ... In my big deepin' need, bitch, I'm bustin' Do way she get it in a rush Fuckin' with Thug, nigga She said she's tired losing Fuck with the screwed niggaz She say new tricks are good only for buying new things

It ain't nothing to cut that bitch off Hold up, hold up, hold up
It ain't nothing to cut that bitch off So what you're sayin', hoe?
You know I'm the man, hoe
So what you're sayin', hoe?
You know I'm the man, hoe