

# Ms Stripper

38 Spesh

(Gangsta Grizz-illz)

Yeah  
You know how I like it  
Turn that shit up, Shay  
Turn that shit up [?] I like it, man  
Everybody can't handle him  
Ya nah'm sayin'?  
Turn that shit up  
Some love him too much  
Get it back to where I motherfuckin' like it, man  
Ya dig me?  
Damn, ahh, ahh  
We in custody, nigga  
Ahh, ahh  
Ya nah'm sayin'?  
Benefits of hard work, nigga  
Oh, she'll keep you in custody  
Nah'm sayin'?  
Let me tell y'all about my life, though  
Know your limits  
Yo, uh, yo  
38, get 'em

Now I just hopped off the bus and I'm in a small town  
That got nice neighborhoods, real quiet, not a sound  
I don't hear no gunshots, ain't no cops ridin' 'round  
It's a lot of money here, and I'm here to get it now  
Shit, I know down here it get wild  
I heard about the money so I had to come down  
Shit, so I came and, you know my style  
I ain't bring no cocaine but I brought that fo' pound  
I'ma do this a little different, I ain't come here to start pitchin'  
I came to start stickin'  
I'm lookin' for the rich man, that be trickin'  
Now I'm at the club where the hoes be strippin'  
Uh, I'm at the bar and I'm chillin'  
Sittin', sippin', I see a chick over there strippin'  
I tell her, "Come here", she came over with the quickness  
Perfect opportunity for me to start pimpin'  
I'm like, "Yo, listen here", she seen the official wear  
Sat on my lap, I whispered in her ear crystal clear  
Like, "Listen, dear, tryna get you out of here  
Get you some [?] where I can really lift you in the air  
You get money? Well I do, too  
But I'm tryna get rich, shit, how 'bout you?"  
Shit, she smiled, I could tell she like my style  
It wasn't a while 'fore she gave me the numbers to dial  
Check it, I got to know her better, I fucked her without blowin' cheddar  
I told her, "We should get doe together  
'Cause I stick niggas, and you strip  
And if we work together then we can really get niggas  
All we gotta do is try to find a rich nigga"  
And she said, "That's easy 'cause they trick quicker"  
Woo, shit, "Mami, I gotta stick with ya"  
So I put her under my wing like my kid sister  
Right? Uh, together we gon' stick niggas

My name 38 Special, her name Ms. Stripper

Nah'm sayin'?

I was chillin' with the bitch for a couple weeks  
In this small hick town, man, you know?  
She keep tellin' me about this one nigga  
He 'posed to have the town on smash and all that  
Well you know, we gon' do what the fuck we gotta do  
And we gon' get this nigga and make this shit go  
Nah'm sayin'? Check it  
Ayo, ayo

Ayo, I seen the jook, it was sweet, nigga named Keith  
Moved bricks by the week, got the house on the beach  
And he slippin', 'cause this nigga stay trickin' on freaks  
I ain't trippin', I'm just grippin' my heat  
Waiting patiently, I hope she rock this nigga to sleep  
I been plottin' on this nigga for weeks  
Now I'm gon' get him, since I'm thinkin' 'bout robbin' that man  
I told Ms. Stripper to come and give me a lap dance  
So she sat on my lap and danced  
That's when I whispered in her ear, "Yo, follow the rules that we planned"  
And then she went in front of Keith and stripped  
And she told him she'll give him anything he wanted to get  
Now Ms. Stripper, she was thick  
Fat ass, big tits, so you know he couldn't resist  
On his lap where she sit and the way she move her hips  
Was seductive, you could tell she could ride a dick  
Uh, he was impressed by this  
So he wanted to trick, she said she get off work at six  
This something I can't miss, I be planning to get  
Be damned if I don't hand him a clip, then vanish in the whip  
Woo, he picked her up at six  
Tried to take her to a new telly, but she already had a room ready  
I'm in the room ready, to blow his head to the moon  
If he don't give me the loot and resume steady  
So they walked to the telly quick  
Shit, I'm hiding in the closet on some R. Kelly shit  
Soon as they walked in the door, he already stripped  
This nigga ain't even fuck, he already whipped  
So I walked out the closet quick  
He seen the gun in my fist, knew his life was at risk  
Shit, I said, "You can make it out of this  
Your ass could live, just tell me where the stash house is"  
He said the stash house was in the hood, gave me the address  
Before I left, I tied him up real good  
Told Ms. Stripper, "Wait here, I'll be back"  
I gave her the gat, said, "If that nigga move then clap"  
Shit, so I went to the house, found the stash  
Found three bricks and three hundred thousand in cash  
I was 'posed to go back for the slut, to give her her cut  
But instead I hopped back on the bus, nigga

(Haha)

38 Special

Team Invasion/TCF

You sitting down, we standing up for you

Let's go