

## So Sad

### Bone Thugs-N-Harmony

All these slimy grimy women, birthin children to make a livin  
So sad, you're so sad, you're so sad, you're so sad  
All these slimy grimy women, whirly women chasin millions  
Sad, you're so sad, you're so sad, you're so sad

I got a lot of negative problems; I call 'em baby's mommas  
There be always drama cause they always callin  
Draggin me in and out of the courtroom, man  
How much is enough to support you, ma'am?  
Got a nigga in the jam I am, sittin in the cell with no bail  
But I got cash, man I tell y'all  
Women, playin the game birthin children to make a livin  
She don't need a 9-to-5 cause she workin the system  
Bitches! Grimy, nasty, old wicked-ass bitches  
Schemin and tryin to skeez on a real nigga  
Hold my baby ransom and tryin to get some advances  
But before I give you half Miss, I go to jail and chance it (yeah)  
You golddiggin hoes get nothin, nathan, nada  
You're lucky if I even holla  
It's so sad, it's so sad, it's so sad, it's so sad

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Better watch it boy, sneaky bitches, grimy bitches  
Down for takin, stickin all these bitches nigga listen  
Hoes'll get you fucked up, some of 'em like to cut shit  
Some of 'em think they smart, I'm knockin  
Bitches have you locked up, and it's fucked up  
Shit, we gotta have that ass, and it's no love  
Mamis just be at that stash, tryin to get me  
Pop one in and now she got my ass for 18, she got my cash  
Now the people in my buisness, gotta pay up (pay up)  
Or it's on, I'm gone, while the slut lays up  
But naw, naw dawg, I can't see myself bein broke  
or trippin 'bout no broad, dawg (hell naw)  
If in fact, if it's mine give it back  
One-two-three-fo', baby daddy's past mistakes  
Gotta pay for that share, I'm 'bout the garbage-ass kids  
Let me catch another nigga, leave that bitch!

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See I was brought up on the side of the tracks  
with the roaches and the rats  
Brats, big grimy bitches approaches niggaz with the gats  
Out to rob ya, out to get ya, nigga livin is a gamble  
Bitches settin niggaz up, with their baby mama scandal  
Women these days worse than fiends in the 80's  
Tryin to collect all the welfare, havin about ten babies  
Shady, shiesty women, they might like me  
See a nigga with money and they think they might try me (I doubt it)

Keep it movin baby, I'm the one that keep it player  
No matter how you fix your hair or how you shake your derriere  
I won't fuck it, trained not to love it  
She won't cut into my budget with kids playin the puppets  
It's a goddamn shame, America the great  
Give a nigga a case because my pockets ain't straight  
Look nigga, if you can't take care of your kids  
Cause these set-up grimy bitches tryin to use them to live, nigga

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(2x)