You goin about this all wrong, son Look at you

It's Friday night, and you just got paid But you done spent every dime on this hoe, tryin to get laid But that's a weak angle (word) that's what the streets made You a halfway trick nigga? Make me sick nigga Okay, you in the spot behind that bitch liquor That's cool, but her friends too? She got like six wit her You Mr. Big Figure? Man you's a big sucka It's (Friday) and you spent e'rything like you Chris Tucker Let's knock the move, think these ladies all on you cause you rockin jewels and you got a face like some model dude (please) You beyond a fool (look) Dawg you spendin all yo' cash, man they got you all gassed like rocket fuel But you know what? I ain't knockin you Whores exist, so you might score and shit, not impossible If that's how you want it, then so be it But you spendin gwap, so listen pop, I hope you go beat it

You got a lot of talk, know how to put it down
But when you show yo' face, she don't come around
She ain't checkin for ya (nah)
Listen to me young blood, she ain't checkin for ya - ha ha (ha ha)
You like the way she walk, makes it worthwhile
I'm hearin that's yo' lady, but when I come around
She ain't checkin for ya (nah)
Listen to me young blood, she ain't checkin for ya - ha ha (ha ha)

Fresh car wash, you got your rims spinnin? You all set to pull over and try to get women You'll only get those that's whip driven Please, I be big pimpin in wrinkled white tees and ripped linen I don't need a item for me to pipe 'em Homie my talk game raw, like the meat that they feed the lion They can talk about how conceited I am But I ain't marryin unless she don't want me, offer me a diamond See, with you? You gotta spend dough Cause you a square, and yo' game's outdated, you're Nintendo And that's a damn shame, you borrow your man's Range to go to the club, and spend your re-up on champagne Can't be serious, trick, you weak! You was producin you probably show chicks your beats Cause you a (what) LAME! (LAME!) Word You're still spendin gwap on that same bird

What your watch like four? (Uh-huh) Your chain like six? Spendin and try to score, homeboy that's priceless But e'rybody can't do it like this I keep her here with a beer, some of us must buy Cris' I got that gift, I do not act stiff She got her nose in the air, I tell her stop that ish Please, ain't no chick better than Joell But hey, if you choose to spend cheddar, oh well What can I say? That's YOUR money Correction, WAS your money, now that's that hoe's money I laugh from a distance cause, it's so funny

Look at you hoppin around tryin to chase a snow bunny You can't catch her cause, she already caught ya Our eyes didn't have dinner, she done ate off mine for ya I ain't said a word, she like the way my body talk I'ma take her to the crib and change her body walk

Yeah, see that's how you do this here
You ol' jive turkey, but ain't doin it right
You just like the rest of them
You ain't like me
I done seen 'em all, son
Big, small, short and tall