

Ed O.G., Gotta Have Money (If You Ain't Got Mor

Ah

Very mellow, right fellas?

Yeah

You know if you ain't got no money, then you ain't got jack

Check it out, right?

[Verse 1: Ed O.G.]

Now righteous is the way I live, that's how I gotta live

A girl don't seem to want you unless you got somethin to give

But that's not positive, and it's a trip

The younger girls are sweatin a gangster, older girls are on the dealer's dick

When I was livin foul, hey yo, I was knocked plenty, troops

But since I changed my lifestyle I can't get any boots

Dealin and gangbangin, it might be negative

But I can't knock it, cause we all gotta live

It's the girls, the way they act, that really gets to me

Because I said "Excuse me" from the front seat of a hooptie?

Nobody gased me, nobody souped me

Yeah, I'm a dog, girl, but I ain't Snoopy

I know why you play me, cause the car wasn't hooked

I know I look good, so it couldn't be my looks

But that's more foul than a third-string center

Givin me the cold shoulder, and it ain't winter?

But that's how the '90s is, it is wack

If you ain't got no money, then you ain't got jack

[Chorus]

Gotta have money to make it with the ladies in the nineties

(Since he wasn't no type of big drug dealer)□--> Biz Markie

[Verse 2: Ed O.G.]

I'm tired of a girl playin innocent

When she know damn well she's a freak

Yeah, she can't accept I'm livin righteous

So she wants to fight this

And kicks it to a sucker in a jeep - why?

Because he got a car and I ride the bus

Hey yo, but I won't get locked up when five-o makes the bust

But it seems girls' dreams is the money and the jeeps

And all the foul fellas get the flyest of the freaks

They like the guys with the gold that's mackin right in check

And they love it when they're locked up callin 'em collect

And when a righteous brother like me takes a step and walks up

It's like "Do you have a boyfriend?" "Yeah, but he's locked up"

I say, "How can you have a boyfriend if he's locked up?

He's probably somebody's girlfriend and he's gettin knocked up"

But that's how the '90s is, it is wack

If you ain't got no money, then you ain't got jack

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Ed O.G.]

If you're involved with a fine girl, your bank in a knot

You think that she loves you, but she loves what you got

You can't get without givin, without givin you can't get

A sucker thinks she's sweatin but she's sweatin your pocket

To get a little you gots to give a lot

It don't matter how you look, it matters what you got

And if you ain't got a car, link or bank

Don't think you gonna get some cause boy, you ain't

If you're a f-l-y g-u-y type of guy

Steppin to a girl without no m-o-n-e-y

You must be crazy cause she ain't givin

The first thing that she asks you is, "What you do for a livin?"

If you're livin foul or if you're livin right
As long as you got money, she's yours for the night
But that's how the '90s is, it is wack
If you ain't got no money, then you ain't got jack

[Chorus]