

# Foxy Brown, Job

(feat. Mya)

[Intro]

Ughh, gimme some  
Ughh, yeah, yeah, yeah, heh  
Ughh, get sticky wit it  
Ughh, get your name back  
Not that, ughh

[Foxy]

Nigga wanna lay up on my couch, watchin' cable  
Hands all in his pants, feet all on my table  
Niggas I don't know, rollin' 'dro  
Optimo', blow you got to go nigga, out the door  
Tryin' to throw some hints  
It's the first of the month, time to pay some rent  
You could send them niggas home and hit the streets  
Cuz you been layin' up chillin' in this bitch for weeks  
Know that ice is nice and sticks is sleek  
And the fridge is full, but the shit ain't sweet  
Nigga get cause to floss, keep shit that's new  
Sure, you could charge it but the bill is due  
See ballers like you gotta pay to play  
Y'all Big Pun niggas gotta pay like you weigh  
You could come by, shit, but you can't stay  
Let my girl Mya sing what I came to say, c'mon

[Mya]

[1] - Cuz ain't nothing going on but the rent  
You got to have a J.O.B.  
If you wanna be with me  
Cuz ain't nothing going on but the rent  
You got to have a J.O.B.  
If you wanna be with me

[Foxy]

I need a heavy trick with a deadly dick  
With a Benz two-thousand SE 6, 's watch, whatever  
As long as the Bezzy sit at least three  
TVs in everywhere  
I ain't tryin' to go to court for child support  
In a crib cramped up, fighting for Pampers  
I don't want dram's wit' ya'll baby moms  
Nigga, all I want is Cartier Charms  
Been tryin' to take it there, fuck the movies  
I'm a red carpet bitch, nigga, world premiere  
Shit, I ain't your average I-got-to-have-shit  
And I'm a shopaholic, with a heavy shoe habit  
Not one two, I need a few karats  
Nigga try suffer, buy a stiletto  
And I gotta have them Perotta bags  
And them shopping sprees and alotta cash, c'mon

[Repeat 1]

If you wanna fuck, I could spend  
If you wanna front, gotta go  
If you got dough, let 'em in  
If you go broke, it ain't the end  
Remember how you did it before?  
Let's do it again

You could start from the bottom  
Take it to the top

Start it from the Hoopty, end it in the Drop  
Wanna know the secret how you stay on me?  
You gotta get on, stay on your J.O.B., c'mon

[Repeat 1]

No romance without finance  
[Repeat until fade]